

Better Man

Rare Americans

I couldn't stomach to sleep by your side
So I slumped on the sofa, trampled and tongue-tied
You caught a glimpse, a glimpse of a wreck
Thoughts of a rope, a rope, and a neck

Dad, I came here tonight, I came here to say
"We've come too far to just walk away"

A hundred and sixty days in a row
Where the high temperature was zero or below
But I am no quitter, I'ma stick with my plan
'Cause I promised you a much better man
A better man

I woke in a fog, a hand squeezed from my girl
She said, "You're not a bad person, it's just a bad world"
And I felt the blood buzz through my brain
Yet that was the morning that everything changed

I came here tonight, I came here to say
"We've come too far to just walk away"

A hundred and sixty days in a row
Where the high temperature was zero or below
But I am no quitter, I'ma stick with my plan
'Cause I promised you a much better man
A better man

It's been five months and a half since I left it behind
Since I took your hand and made up my mind
'Cause I am no quitter, I'ma stick with my plan
'Cause I promised you a much better man
A better man