

Know Better

Sir Chloe

Think I'd rather not know
Think I'd rather stay home
Got a little bit of time to burn, all mine tonight
Seven hours left to call my own

If I didn't know any better
I'd take it now and thank you later
Push it under, lift up the rug
Even though I know better
I know better

Head onto the pillow
Back into the sinkhole
Got a minute hand to follow with my eyes tonight
Seven hours left to call my own

If I didn't know any better
I'd take it now and thank you later
Push it under, lift up the rug
Even though I know better
I know better

It never feels the same
Twice in one day
Tell me again your name
Remember the taste
Put on a pretty face
What a shame

If I didn't know any better
I'd take it now and thank you later
Push it under, lift up the rug
Even though I know better
I know better