

Better Of Dead

Solid Base

baby what we have is magical
must have been loving after all,
'caus i felt it deep down inside
but baby now the word is out on town
friends are telling me your messing around
i should have seen it but i must have been blind
it's about time to end this story once and for all
about time babe whe're out of miracles

i'm better of dead than with you
better of alone then being two
you always remind me how life should not be
baby it's sad but true
i rather be on my own after all you sad and done
i'm better of dead boy...than with you

My baby used to carves our names in wood
now that all venge is gone for good
what is left now is pain memories