Sorcha Richardson

If there's one thing that you should learn It's maybe you should be concerned About me, about me The secret's out, I'm telling it There's a Rebel inside Eliot And she's leaving, don't you follow me Cause I'm better off alone I'm better off alone I'm better when I'm holding onto nothing When I've got room to roam You can try and win my heart But you should know before you start That it beats in syncopation, with the city, rarely with the nation I wrapped your flag around my neck To try and keep my pulse in check But it's all a waste, you hate this place And our bones break when we embrace That's why we're better off alone We're better off alone Better when we're holding When I've got room to roam Yeah we're better off alone Better off alone Better when there's nobody beside me So much better on my own On my oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-own On my oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-own My lungs are set to burst This house is haunted, maybe I'm cursed My lungs are set to burst This house is haunted, maybe something much worse My dreams are dark and cold I'm lost and alone on a road I don't know Dragging a chest that's too heavy to hold Full of the feelings that I never showed Full of the secrets that I never told Chained round my knees now they buckle and fold That's why I'm better off alone I'm better off alone I'm better when I'm holding nothing When I've got room to roam Yeah I'm better off alone I'm better off alone I'm better when there's nobody beside me So much better on my own On my oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-own