

# Better.

Super Whatevr

Better  
Lost myself a month ago  
Better  
Now I'm right, but I'm alone  
Feels good to be better  
Soul'd out and now at shows  
Better, better, better, b-b-b-better

And oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat  
I can't believe in anything and they know  
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up  
Oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat  
I can't believe in anything and they know  
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up

Better  
When my mom and dad divorced  
Better  
Who's to say I had a choice when they're saying  
"It's better"?  
Where's the love without remorse?  
Better, better, better, b-b-b-better

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Oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat  
I can't believe in anything and they know  
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I gotta be something I can see  
Who's ready for the things I put in front of me  
I gotta be something that I thought I would be by this age  
I gotta be something I can see  
Who's ready for the things I put in front of me  
I gotta be something that I thought I would be by this age

Oh, I hate the words I'm holding down in my throat  
I can't believe in anything and they know  
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up

I gotta be something I can see  
Who's ready for the things I put in front of me  
I gotta be something that I thought I would be by this age

And oh, I'll push away the people that I love most  
I'll lose my friends and everyone that I know  
I'm so messed up, we're all messed up