

# What Could Be Better

The Happy Fits

My heart keeps beatin' and I'm gettin' scared  
A pound, pound thumpin' tryna' make me care  
My heart keeps beatin' and I'm gettin' scared

There's a hole in my consciousness where I feel I belong  
Where'd it go?  
Oh, for now:

My mind is dead (My lungs on fire)  
My eyes are red (I'm young and tired)  
I sit alone and watch the hours  
What could be better?  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

My heart keeps beatin' and I'm gettin' scared  
The sound hound's somethin' raisin' up my hair  
My heart keeps beatin' and I'm gettin' scared

There's a hole in my consciousness where I feel I belong  
Where'd it go?  
Oh, for now:

My mind is dead (My lungs on fire)  
My eyes are red (I'm young and tired)  
I sit alone and watch the hours  
What could be better?  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh better  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Mr. Bartend, oh how lovely  
Good to see you. Can you tell me?  
(I can tell there's something in your eye)  
Mr. Bartend, how you've helped me  
Would you be so, so proud of me?  
(There's a certain smell that you can't hide)  
Mr. Bartend, how you've helped me  
Good to see you. Can you tell me?  
(I can tell there's something in your eye)  
Mr. Bartend, oh how lovely  
Would you be so, so proud of me?  
(There's a certain smell that you can't hide)  
Mr. Bartend, how you've helped me  
Good to see you. Can you tell me?

My mind is dead (My lungs on fire)  
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What could be better?  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh better  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh