## **Better Places Than This**

## **Tracy Byrd**

You ain't gotta go home but you can't stay here I hear what you're saying, buddy, you're coming in clear I've had too much and you've had enough of me

Well being asked to leave and being shown the door Ain't nowhere I ain't never been before Just one more thing I wanna say before I get up and leave

I been thrown out of better places than this I know where to go and I know what to kiss I've heard it all before from my sweet angel's lips In that little piece of heaven where I used to live Now there's a place that a man could miss I've been thrown out of better places than this

Keep your old cold shoulder and your lukewarm beer Yeah, I've seen enough, I'm outta here Pour me just one more and I'll be on my way I'm dreaming of perfume she wore in her hair And all you got is stale cigarette smoke hanging in the air So Adios, au revoir, manyana Whatever they say

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I haven't lost anything here I can't live without Can't you see everything's already gone That I've ever cared about

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Yeah, I'm leaving, get your hands offa me Yeah, I know where the doors at Y'all might wanna clean this place up a little bit