

“Better”
by Tiffany Shea
BMI 2012 All rights reserved

I'm standing here looking all around
Trying to recognize just one thing that might sort of feel like me
Sometimes I get lost inside my life
And I can't remember when I couldn't tell the end from the beginning
But I gotta be brave
Be my best self anyway
Going back and forth and 'round inside again

'Cause I don't think that I'm ready for this
I don't wanna change me and I
I always thought that I was better than this
and there's so many questions, oh
but maybe it don't get better than this
and the taste of your kiss

and now I am wondering around this town
looking at all of the new places all of the faces I don't know
and I'm getting used to my new life
all of the puzzle pieces start to create a picture that I like
so I'll keep being brave
do my best again today
knowing I am building something that is safe

and I don't think it was ever better than this
looking back at the dangers oh
maybe I'm not so much better than this
'cause I don't want to change too much
I don't think it can get better than this
and the taste of your kisses
your kisses, your kisses
and it's love, its love, its love, its love, its love

and now I know it can't get better than this
I'm accepting the changes
I know that I created all of this
and I don't wanna change it, no
Baby I know it can't get better than this
and the taste of your kiss
and the feeling like this
and I wouldn't, no I wouldn't change a thing.

I wouldn't change a thing.
No, I wouldn't change a thing.