

# Taylor Hawkins & The Coattail Riders, Better You

Oh no  
There you go again  
Maybe we should send you home  
Lord knows  
There's nothing you can't buy  
Nothin' you can't find  
Or own

Murder in your eyes  
Of shadows in disguise  
It's better you than me  
There's no place left to go  
Models of our own/home  
It's better you than me

Let go  
Let us see you try  
Let us see you cry  
Let go  
Hold on  
Is that you givin' in  
Thought you'd never bend or fold

Murder in your eyes  
Of shadows in disguise  
It's better you than me  
There's no place left to go  
Models of our own/home  
So better you than me

Better you than me  
Better you than me  
Better you than me