

# Taylor Swift, Soon You'll Get Better (One World: Together At Home)

The buttons of my coat were tangled in my hair  
In doctor's office lighting, I didn't tell you I was scared  
That was the first time we were there  
Holy orange bottles, each night, I pray to you  
Desperate people find faith, so now I pray to Jesus too  
And I say to you...

Ooh-ah  
Soon, you'll get better  
Ooh-ah  
Soon, you'll get better  
Ooh-ah  
You'll get better soon  
'Cause you have to

I know delusion when I see it in the mirror  
You like the nicer nurses, you make the best of a bad deal  
I just pretend it isn't real  
I'll paint the kitchen neon, I'll brighten up the sky  
I know I'll never get it, there's not a day that I won't try  
And I say to you...

Ooh-ah  
Soon, you'll get better  
Ooh-ah  
Soon, you'll get better  
Ooh-ah  
You'll get better soon  
'Cause you have to

And I hate to make this all about me  
But who am I supposed to talk to?  
What am I supposed to do  
If there's no you?

This won't go back to normal, if it ever was  
It's been years of hoping, and I keep saying it because  
'Cause I have to

Ooh-ah  
You'll get better  
Ooh-ah  
Soon, you'll get better  
Ooh-ah  
You'll get better soon  
Ooh-ah  
Soon, you'll get better  
Ooh-ah  
Soon, you'll get better  
Ooh-ah  
You'll get better soon  
'Cause you have to