

The Buzzcocks, You Know Better Than I Know

Understanding don't come easy
Love's a state of mine
Trying hard just to make it perfect
Try'n'a make life rhyme
Questions only lead to questions
Round and 'round they spin
There's no need to make excuses for
The shape that you're in

You know better than I know
That we'll always feel the same
And you know better than I know
So there's no need to explain

And so it makes no difference
I guess we'll never win
We'll just have to pick ourselves up
And start all over again

I'm consumed by a passion burning
So deep inside
I know that I'll always love you
I couldn't even leave you if I tried
Need you more than ever
You make me complete
You supply me with the danger that
Makes life so sweet

You know better than I know
That we'll always feel the same
And you know better than I know
So there's no need to explain

And if it makes no difference
I guess we'll never win
We'll just have to pick ourselves up
And start all over again

Lying in the darkness

And I just can't get to sleep
Sorting out my thoughts
But I don't know which are the right ones to keep
Thinking of the countries
Where there's nothing left to eat
Counting the starving millions by the thousand
I fall asleep

And if it makes no difference
I guess we'll never win
We'll just have to pick ourselves up
And start all over again

Understanding don't come easy
Love's a state of mine
I know that I'll always love you
I couldn't even leave you if I tried
Need you more than ever
Where do I begin
I've no need to make excuses for
The state that I'm in

You know better than I know

That we'll always feel the same
And you know better than I know
So there's no need to explain

And if it makes no difference
I guess we'll never win
We'll just have to pick ourselves up
And start all over again
Start all over again
Start all over again

You know better than I know
You know better than I know
You know better than I know
You know better than I know