

## Better

Lena, Nico Santos

$\text{♩} = 75$

It was on - ly you and I\_\_\_ But now I

4  
feel like I am trapped in - side\_ A life that does-n't feel right It's not me,

6  
\_\_\_ it's not me\_ I thought you're my ride-or-die\_ But our love died on the ride And we

9  
tried 'til it turned to lies\_ And you see,\_\_\_ don't you see? (Yeah)

11  
Now we ne-ver gon-na be like that And I ne-ver gon-na feel like that

12  
You're look - ing o - ver your shoul-der, like I' - ma hold ya back\_\_\_

13  
Why you taste like ci - ga-rettes When you said you quit on that?

14  
You don't know how it feels\_\_\_ Why you