

Better When You're Gone (Nicky Romero Pop Edit)

David Guetta, Brooks & Loote

[Verse 1]

I got pain from my waist up
And I'll wake up and I'll take drugs
And I say stuff that I'll make up, like I hate love
And I hate that I can't lie, couldn't hate you if I tried
It'll suck for a week then hurt more on a weekend
When I go out and see your friends
And I don't know what to tell 'em
I can't lie, couldn't hate you if I tried [Chorus]
I'm coming around to see ya, coming around to leave ya
What is the point of hoping when it's already broken?
It hurts to let you go but it's worse to hold on
But I know that I'll be better when you're gone
Said I know that I'll be better when you're gone

[Post-Chorus]

When you're gone
Said I know that I'll be better when you're gone
Said I know that I'll be better when you're gone [Verse 2]

You gave me just eighty
When I needed all hundred percent of you lately
It's obvious you don't even try, you don't even try
I know we were dying, went into silence
Not even I'd hope, I'd hope
'Cause someone was dying
Whenever you're with me, you don't even try [Chorus]
I'm coming around to see ya, coming around to leave ya
What is the point of hoping when it's already broken?
It hurts to let you go but it's worse to hold on
But I know that I'll be better when you're gone
Said I know that I'll be better when you're gone

[Post-Chorus]

When you're gone
Said I know that I'll be better when you're gone
Said I know that I'll be better when you're gone

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