Better (feat. Shana Tucker & Eric Roberson)

The Foreign Exchange

It's hard, but it's real
Y'know what I'm sayin'?
It's har- it's hard but it's real (hahaha)
HeyBeen thinkin' baby
I finally took the time
The wound is healing now
And now I realizeNothing you can say
That could ever make me stay
Let me tell ya
Nothing you can do

Cause when it comes to me and you

She's just better

(Bring it back (yeah)

Bring it back (yeah)

Bring it back (yeah)

Bring it back)In every way (every way)

And everyday I'm (everyday I'm)

Surely thankful for her (thankful for)

Such a feelin' insideSo I don't ever have to run away

And I don't ever wanna try to leave

A soft kiss on a summer day

It's the feeling that you giving me yeahShe's always a friend of mine

And it came to me right on time

No tears left for me to cry

Cause it was you not you and IHol' up

If you know it sing along with me

I used to feel like something was wrong with me

Big man, pimp hand strong with me

And maybe love really ain't belong with me

Slowed it down, took a vow of matrimony

Who would guessed it all ended in acrimony

Our eyes down, heads bowed like we in service

Cause you believe a man is to be your servant

Steady telling yourself that he deserve it

Then wonder why a nigga broke out like he allergic

But I ain't talking 'bout a hive

I'm talking 'bout the lives of those who can reach us

Turn your world around and then teach us

Soup for the soul and it feeds us

So light a candle

I'm feeling brand new fully loaded with features

A love that frees us, Jesus!She's just better

She's just better
She's just better
She's just better
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/