

Nothing Better by Postal Service (2003)

[Intro] D G Bm A G Bm A (A7)

[Verse]

Will someone please call a surgeon who can crack my
ribs and repair this broken heart that you're
deserting for better company?

I can't accept that it's over... I will block the
door like a goalie tending the net in the third
quarter of a tied-game rivalry

[Chorus 1]

So, just say how to make it right
And, I swear I'll do my best to comply
Tell me am I right to think that there could be
nothing better than making you my bride and slowly
growing old together

D / / / /

[Verse]

I feel must interject here you're getting carried
away feeling sorry for yourself with these
revisions and gaps in history
So let me help you remember. I've made charts and

graphs that should finally make it clear, prepared
a lecture on why I have to leave

[Chorus 2]

So, please back away and let me go
I can't my darling i love you so... Oh oh

Tell me am I right to think that there could be
nothing better than making you my bride and slowly
growing old together

Don't you feed me lines about some idealistic
future. Your heart won't hear right if you keep
tearing out the sutures

[Interlude]

Bm // G // A // // D // // Bm // //
Bm // G // A // // F#m // // Bm // //

[Outro]

I know that I have made mistakes and I swear
I'll never wrong you again

You've got a lure I can't deny,
But you've had your chance so say goodbye
Say goodbye