

**Better Than That**  
**Briana Buckmaster**

**C F C G C**

**C** **F**  
Iâ€™m trying so hard not to love him too fast  
**C** **G**  
But I pull the horses and race round the track  
**Dm** **F**  
Run laps around reality and never look back  
**C** **G** **C**  
Wanna real hard love thatâ€™s better than that

**C**  
Iâ€™m trying so hard not to bury myself  
**C** **G**  
Beneath the dirt and the flowers of somebody else  
**Dm** **F**  
Yeah beauty is blinding and darkness runs deep  
**C** **G** **C**  
Gonna hold onto him and still hold onto me

**Am** **Dm** **Dm7**  
Cocaine Whiskey rye  
**C** **G**  
They donâ€™t even compare to how love makes me high  
**Am**  
So I wonâ€™t push my luck  
**Dm** **Dm7**  
Iâ€™ll sober up  
**C** **G**  
I wonâ€™t feed off of it till it dies

**C F C G C**  
Mmmms

**C** **F**  
Iâ€™m trying so hard to stay right where I am  
**C** **G**  
I drive my mind in reverse to speed up ahead  
**Dm** **F**  
Break down on a road that just leaves me for dead  
**C** **G** **C**  
Want the peace of the present to steer me instead

**Am** **Dm** **C**  
Cocaine Whiskey rye  
**C** **G**  
They donâ€™t even compare to how love makes me high

**Am**

So I wonâ€™t push my luck

**Dm Dm7**

Iâ€™ll sober up

**C G**

I wonâ€™t feed off of it till it dies

**C F**

Yeah Iâ€™ve got a history I know you do too

**C G**

What the hell would we be without what weâ€™ve been through

**Dm F**

And I donâ€™t give a damn bout the mud on your boots

**C G C**

I just want you

**Am Dm C**

Cocaine Whiskey rye

**C G**

They donâ€™t even compare to how love makes me high

**Am**

So I wonâ€™t push my luck

**Dm Dm7**

Iâ€™ll sober up

**C G**

I wonâ€™t feed off of it till it dies

**Dm**

Till it dies

**F**

Oh

**Dm C**