Another Better Friend
Breaking God's Heart (1997) – Track 7
(written by D. Hayman, trans. by J. Hinton)

Vrs:
D G
There's no reason to be bored when
Bm Em
a face like yours is adored by all men.
G
Your making up for lost time,
A G
and your best ideas were mine.

D G
At the age of twenty seven,
Bm Em
you realised your bed was empty.
G
A child is what I need
A
but your face is all I see.

Chrs:
A G
Those bruises don't betray any violence on my part,
D G
You've taken my possessions and you're both dressed up like tarts,
A G D
but it's miserable and sluttish to be acting like I do in front of you.

A G
No matter how you try you'll never be as cheap as me,
D G
When people have got no-one else they can always sleep with me,
A G D
and no-one else could be a better friend to you than me.

Vrs:
D G
It's not love it just smells like it,
Bm Em
the scent of summer is so exciting.
G
No matter how you brush your teeth,
A G
I can still smell the nicotine.
D G
And there's no face I'd rather kiss than,
Bm Em
your sweet face, oh when it's smiling.
G
I loved you until you were bedded,
A
and our parents still talk of a wedding.

Chrs:
A G
Those bruises don't betray any violence on my part,
D G

You've taken my possessions and you're both dressed up like tarts,
A G D
but it's miserable and sluttish to be acting like I do in front of you.

A G
No matter how you try you'll never be as cheap as me,
D G
When people have got no-one else they can always sleep with me,
A G D
and no-one else could be a better friend to you than me.
A G D
and no-one else could be a better friend to you than me.

(hold final D chord for 4 bars, then finish with instr. verse)