

# 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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