The buttons of my coat were tangled in my hair In doctor's office lighting, I didn't tell you I was scared That was the first time we were there Holy orange bottles, each night, I pray to you Desperate people find faith, so now I pray to Jesus too And I say to you... Ooh-ah Soon, you'll get better Ooh-ah Soon, you'll get better Ooh-ah You'll get better soon 'Cause you have to I know delusion when I see it in the mirror You like the nicer nurses, you make the best of a bad deal I just pretend it isn't real I'll paint the kitchen neon, I'll brighten up the sky I know I'll never get it, there's not a day that I won't try And I say to you... Ooh-ah Soon, you'll get better Ooh-ah Soon, you'll get better Ooh-ah You'll get better soon 'Cause you have to| And I hate to make this all about me But who am I supposed to talk to? What am I supposed to do If there's no you? This won't go back to normal, if it ever was It's been years of hoping, and I keep saying it because 'Cause I have to Ooh-ah You'll get better Ooh-ah Soon, you'll get better Ooh-ah You'll get better soon Ooh-ah Soon, you'll get better Ooh-ah Soon, you'll get better Ooh-ah You'll get better soon 'Cause you have to