

Better Days (Remix)

The Bruisers

I got a car shining bright as day
Tearing it up trying to get away
I'm no dreamer I'm just waiting on the day
When my luck changes and things start going my way
And I hope that tomorrow ain't
More of the same
Death and taxes and who's to blame
I'm a hard working man
That's my claim to fame
And that ol' freeway's calling out my name
Looking for better days
Just when I thought I finally got it down
The rent goes up and my car breaks down
It's a wicked thing when luck turns on you
And if it don't work out what are you gonna do
And I hope that tomorrow ain't
More of the same
Death and taxes and who's to blame
I'm a hard working man
That's my claim to fame
And that ol' freeway's calling out my name
Looking for better days
When I get my chance I'll put it all behind
And I'll take whatever comes cause it's all mine
I'm hitting the gas I got the windows down
And just for a while nothings gonna get me down
And I hope that tomorrow ain't
More of the same
Death and taxes and who's to blame
I'm a hard working man
That's my claim to fame
And that ol' freeway's calling out my name
Looking for better days

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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