

# Better Days (Radio Edit) [feat. Micachu]

## Speech Debele

I'm slowly billing up a savings every day  
Although it's hard to save when you getting low pay  
I stop shouting so my days are kinda quite  
I quite like it there, less violent with less lyings  
I put in extra effort, change up the gear on 'em  
I got the sails up and I'm steering 'em  
I'm staying clear of 'em, you know who I'm talking 'bout  
It's unnecessary for their names to leave my mouth  
Words are power so I manifest the thought  
Everything I think is what I thought  
Everything I thought is what I feel  
Everything I feel is what I am  
A woman with nuff tings brewing, yeah  
I got a half cup of hope and I'm sippin' slow  
No more standing on the road 'cause that shit is old  
I got no time for time, wasting time is precious  
I only got time for studio session now(Better days, Better days, Better days, Better days...)Change in my mind  
move so consistently  
Tend to find I spend my time much more productively  
Use to try and exercise my immortality  
Change contains to better days  
But I forgot that my blood could clot, my heart could stopSee, I been spending quite some time thinking 'bout  
life  
And I been checking a couple things I need to get right  
I been acting loose and not in every way  
But in enough ways to put me in the wrong place  
Or maybe the right place 'cause lessons learned in mistakes  
And I been making some stupid decisions  
Things were I was thinking man I wasn't thinking  
Wasn't analyzing checking the big picture, yo  
Same script but just a different cast  
But if I re-write the present that's the past  
I'm dealing with the cards I'm dealt  
But I'm' dealing with different cards  
To be in a different place ain't hard  
Or at least not as hard seem anyway  
So if you don't see my face around the way  
Just pray I'm doing better things and hopefully  
You can find them things inspiring seen(Better days, Better days, Better days, Better days...)Change in my mind

move so consistently  
Tend to find I spend my time much more productively  
Use to try and exercise my immortality  
Change contains to better days  
But I forgot that my blood could clot, my heart could stop I'm trying to hold down the smoke and the drink  
And I'm trying to get in the gym amongst other things  
When my phone rings I'm scared of answering  
'Cause the pull of the past is a proper hype ting  
It's so alluring but I'm maturing  
So when I travel in on the train, I by a ticket now  
And when I'm ordering a drink, I just sip it now  
I'm in no rush to go nowhere fast cause  
Life seems when hell of a task  
So I better buckle up and sink the clutch on it fast quick (Better days, Better days, Better days, Better days...)

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