

Things Are Looking Up

Blues Traveler

I may be down
But things are looking up
All the grass is turning brown
But things are looking up
I don't have a white picket fence
But things are looking up
Happiness is a good league hence
But things are looking upThe sting reminding me
At least it seems to be
That I am fiery
And must be burning burning
Upon the wind
You take your medicine
Whether I lose or win
I hope I'm learning learning
Take all you want I don't care
And I'll look up if I am down a share
We never promised we'd play fairIt's a lonely town
But things are looking up
A hard old rain is falling down
But things are looking up
Im in a pile of leaves and I've got no rake
But things are looking up
So giveth unto me a break
Cause things are looking upThe sting reminding me
At least it seems to be
That I am fiery
And must be burning burning
Upon the wind
You take your medicine
Whether I lose or win
I hope I'm learning learning
Take all you want I don't care
And I'll look up if I am down a share
We never promised we'd play fairHands in my pocket eyes on the ground
Just like a storm cloud walking all over town
Dreams in the gutter spirits on the floor
Hope's in the dumpster but there's always room for moreI may be down
But things are looking up

All the grass is turning brown
But things are looking up
The sting reminding me
At least it seems to be
That I am fiery
And must be burning burning
Upon the wind
You take your medicine
Whether I lose or win
I hope I'm learning learning
Take all you want I don't care
And I'll look up if I am down a share
We never promised we'd play fair

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