Better Days

Ann Beretta

Blind sided but you won't walk away,
We all change you know that I try to stay the same.
You play a new face, a new game,
'Til we've all seen better days.So look around, fallen off again,
Look us in the eyes but you'll never understand.
There's two side to every story they say,
And a little bit of heart ache won't changeAnd it's killing me!We're untouchable, teen idols,
Working class heroes lost along the way.
And it's a sign of the times,
Of the timesThey're killing me!Frustration, salvation,
Too much destruction coming over me.
And it's a sign of the times,
And the timesThey're killing me!Red handed, but you don't wash away,
We all change you know that I try to stay the same.
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Songwriters
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