

Better Days

Joe

Ooh child things are going to get easier
Ooh child things it's get brighter Better days x 4
Keep your head up
Better days x 4
Keep your head up She grew up in brooklyn the eastside and fulton street
Never knew father
He got shot hustling
She stated acting much older
Her mother couldn't control her
Losing direction
Started sex'n-no protection Now she's expecting
A life she wasn't ready for
She*s feeling rejected
And her futures unsure
And even though
Your out there on your own
Don*t give up sunshine
There will be better days
(keep your head up)
And though you have
To raise a child alone
Don*t give up sunshine
There will be better days
(keep your head up) Are you down with full time
On weekend stripping
So you met baller, but ain't down, but trick*n
Gonna have to put your kid through school
But you think it's not enough for you
You can hold your own girl
You gotta believe And now you're expecting
A life you wasn't ready for
You're feeling rejected
And her futures unsure
And even though
Your out there on your own
Don*t give up sunshine
There will be better days
(keep your head up)
And though you have

To raise a child alone
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