

Better Days

Bruce Springsteen

Well, my soul checked out missing as I sat listening
To the hours and minutes tickin' away
Yeah, just sittin' around waitin' for my life to begin
While it was all just slippin' away Well I'm tired of waitin' for tomorrow to come
Or that train to come roarin' 'round the bend
I got a new suit of clothes and a pretty red rose
And a woman I can call my friend These are better days, baby
Yeah, there's better days shining through
These are better days, baby
Better days with a girl like you Well I took a piss at fortune's sweet kiss
It's like eatin' caviar and dirt
And it's a sad funny ending to find yourself pretending
A rich man in a poor man's shirt Now my ass was draggin' when from a passin' gypsy wagon
Your heart like a diamond shone
Tonight I'm layin' in your arms carvin' lucky charms
Out of these heard luck bones These are better days, baby
These are better days, it's true
These are better days, baby
There's better days shining through Now a life of leisure and a pirate's treasure
Don't make much for tragedy
But it's a sad man my friend who's livin' in his own skin
And can't stand the company Every fool's got a reason to feelin' sorry for himself
And turn in his heart to stone
Tonight this fool's halfway to Heaven and just a mile outta Hell
And I feel like I'm comin' home These are better days, baby
There's better days shining through
These are better days, baby
Better days with a girl like you These are better days, baby
These are better days, it's true
These are better days, babe
Better days are shining through
These are better days, baby
Oh better days, it's true
These are better days, baby
Better days are shining through These are better days, baby
These are better days, baby
Better days are shining through
These are better days
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