

Bruce Springsteen, Better Days

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
Im tired of waitin for tomorrow to come
Or that train to come roarin round the bend
I got a new suit of clothes a pretty red rose
And a woman I can call my friend
These are better days baby
Yeah theres better days shining through
These are better days baby
Better days with a girl like you

Well I took a piss at fortunes sweet kiss
Its like eatin caviar and dirt
Its sad funny ending to find yourself pretending
A rich man in a poor mans shirt
Now my ass was draggin when from a passin gypsy wagon
Your heart like a diamond shone
Tonight Im layin in your arms carvin lucky charms
Out of these hard luck bones

These are better days baby
These are better days its true
These are better days
Theres better days shining through

Now a life of leisure and a pirates treasure
Dont make much for tragedy
But its a sad man my friend whos livin in his own skin
And cant stand the company
Every fools got a reason for feelin sorry for himself
And turning his heart to stone
Tonight this fools halfway to heaven and just a mile outta hell
And I feel like Im comin home

These are better days baby
Theres better days shining through
These are better days
Better days with a girl like you

These are better days baby
These are better days its true
These are better days
Better days are shining through