

# Joe, Better Days

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

And now she's expecting  
A life she wasn't ready for  
She\*s feeling rejected  
And her futures unsure  
And if you want  
Run out there on your own  
Don\*t give up sunshine  
There will be better days  
(Keep your head up)  
Gotta keep movin' on  
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  
Guess you hit snotty love for you  
And you know your wrong 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 if you want  
Run out there on your own  
Don\*t give up sunshine  
There will be better days  
(Keep your head up)  
Gotta keep movin' on  
To raise a child alone  
Don't give up sunshine  
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