

Better Days

Badfinger

I'm just a good boy, working hard to get my pay
A little time, a little trouble, a better day
I see no reason as for why it cannot be
A little time, a little trouble, a better day

You bury your head in the things you said, that's fine
But the days go by and you know it's getting dark at nine
You give all you want, but you take away what's mine
We can make it better
Baby, so much better all the time

Just a good boy
Looking hard to see my way
A little time, a little trouble, a better day

I see no reason as for why it cannot be
A little time, a little trouble, a better day

Well, you bury your head in the things you said, that's fine
But the days go by and you know it's getting dark at nine
You give all you want but you take away what's mine
We can make it better
Baby, so much better all the time

Just a good boy
Looking hard to see my way
A little time, a little trouble, better days

Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh
Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh