

# Things Are Looking Up

Blues Traveler

I may be down  
But things are looking up  
All the grass is turning brown  
But things are looking up  
I don't have a white picket fence  
But things are looking up  
Happiness is a good league hence  
But things are looking up

The sting reminding me  
At least it seems to be  
That I am fiery  
And must be burning burning  
Upon the wind  
You take your medicine  
Whether I lose or win  
I hope I'm learning learning  
Take all you want I don't care  
And I'll look up if I am down a share  
We never promised we'd play fair

It's a lonely town  
But things are looking up  
A hard old rain is falling down  
But things are looking up  
Im in a pile of leaves and I've got no rake  
But things are looking up  
So giveth unto me a break  
Cause things are looking up

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At least it seems to be  
That I am fiery  
And must be burning burning  
Upon the wind  
You take your medicine  
Whether I lose or win  
I hope I'm learning learning  
Take all you want I don't care  
And I'll look up if I am down a share  
We never promised we'd play fair

Hands in my pocket eyes on the ground  
Just like a storm cloud walking all over town  
Dreams in the gutter spirits on the floor  
Hope's in the dumpster but there's always room for more

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