

# Better Days

Bruce Springsteen

1. Well my soul checked out missing as I sat listening  
To the hours and minutes ticking away  
Yeah just sitting around waiting for my life to begin  
While it was all just slipping away

I'm tired of waiting for tomorrow to come  
Or that train to come roaring round the bend  
I got a new suit of clothes a pretty red rose  
And a woman I can call my friend

R: These are better days baby  
Yeah there's better days shining through  
These are better days baby  
Better days with a girl like you

2. Well I took a piss at fortune's sweet kiss  
It's like eating caviar and dirt  
It's sad funny ending to find yourself pretending  
A rich man in a poor man's shirt

Now my ass was dragging when from a passing gypsy wagon  
Your heart like a diamond shone  
Tonight I'm laying in your arms carving lucky charms  
Out of these hard luck bones

R1: These are better days baby  
These are better days it's true  
These are better days  
There's better days shining through

3. 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 living in his own skin  
And can't stand the company

Every fool's got a reason for feeling sorry for himself  
And turning his heart to stone  
Tonight this fool's halfway to heaven and just a mile outta hell  
And I feel like I'm coming home

R: These are better days baby...

R1: These are better days baby...