

## Better Days

Colin James

What's good about a good thing  
That turns it's back and walks away.  
What's the point in a good love.  
That never has the time to stay.

Well it has to be a cruel mind  
To have the time to make up this game  
Oh I'll put on a brave face  
But inside I'm really not the same

So if you're callin' to see how I'm doing  
You're rubbing salt into my wound  
But if you really want to know the truth  
I've had better days  
But nobody's gonna better you  
Well I might have had a better love  
But I really don't remember who

It's not unusual to hope for things you ain't gonna get  
It's not a crime to keep on wishin' it ain't over yet  
I've been waiting for the sweet words from lips  
Ah, you know the sound of your voice is something that I can't  
resist.

So if you're callin' to see how I'm doing  
You're rubbin' salt into my wounds  
But if you really wanna know the truth  
It ain't easy getting over you  
I've had better, but nobody's gotta better you  
Well I might have had a better love  
But I really don't remember who.

So if you're callin' to see how I'm doing  
You're rubbin' salt into my wounds  
But if you really wanna know the truth  
I've had better days, but nobody's gonna better you  
Well I might have had a better love  
But I really don't remember who.