

Better Day

Eric Martin

Don't think I'm ready to die just yet
Down on Sweet Romaine
Gotta see those crimson colors fly
Grab another fist full of rain
And I never really thought about the better days
Or how the old men got so set in their ways
Invisible cities with invisible lives
So easy to ignore
The sun
It won't give up its light
It's waiting for a better day
And I
Can't stand another night
Waiting for a better day
Old men tell their stories
Tie em' up with 12 bar blues
(But) little boy lost keeps on dancin'
To the crazy rhythm of the broom
And I never really thought about the better days
I must've missed it when I turned away
Kathy's clown and the brothers two
Keep playin' in my head
The sun
It won't give up its light
It's waiting for a better day
And I
Can't stand another night
Waiting for a better day
Solo
This is my letter to the world
The world that never wrote to me
Sweet mothers majesty
Greetings □ it's just me
Down on Sweet Romaine
The sun
It won't give up its light
It's waiting for a better day
And I
Can't stand another night
Waiting for a better day
The sun
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