

## 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  
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