

# Things Can Only Get Better

Howard Jones

We're not scared to lose it all  
Security throw through the wall  
Future dreams we have to realize  
A thousand skeptic hands  
Won't keep us from the things we plan  
Unless we're clinging to the things we prize

And do you feel scared, I do  
But I won't stop and falter  
And if we threw it all away  
Things can only get better

Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh  
(Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh)  
Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh  
(Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh)

Treating today as though it was  
The last, the final show  
Get to sixty and feel no regret  
It may take a little time  
A lonely path, an uphill climb  
Success or failure will not alter it

And do you feel scared, I do  
And I won't stop and falter  
And if we threw it all away  
Things can only get better

Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh  
(Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh)  
Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh  
(Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh)

And do you feel scared, I do  
And I won't stop and falter  
And if we threw it all away  
Things can only get better  
Ah!

Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh  
(Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh)  
Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh  
(Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh)

Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa oh-oh-oh-oh  
(Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh)  
Whoa whoa whoa-whoa oh-oh-oh  
(Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh)  
Whoa whoa whoa-oh-oh whoa-whoa whoa-oh-oh