

Better Times

Kids In The Way

I drew a line in the sand
And made my simple demand
I kissed You one last time goodbye
I watched You walk out of my life

I didn't mean to mistreat You
I need to reach You, I need to reach You

There's got to be a better way
Longer nights and brighter days
Better times to make You stay

My heart is buried in the ground
My hands are tied, my feet are bound
And it's the smoke that wets my eyes
As I burn You from my life

I didn't mean to mistreat You
I need to reach You, I need to reach You

There's got to be a better way
Longer nights and brighter days
Better times to make You stay

There's got to be a better way
And longer nights and brighter days
Better times to make You stay

Hate me tomorrow if You need to
But tonight I need to get through
Hate me tomorrow if You need to
But tonight I need to get through

There's got to be a better way
And longer nights and brighter days
Better times to make You stay

There's got to be a better way
And longer nights and brighter days
Better times to make You stay

Hate me tomorrow if You need to
(I need to reach You, I need to reach You)
Hate me tomorrow if You need to
(I need to reach You, I need to reach You)

Hate me tomorrow if You need to
(I need to reach You, I need to reach You)
Hate me tomorrow if You need to
(I need to reach You)