

Better With Time

Lori McKenna

It's an old song, but I still know all the words
It's an old ring, but it fits when just wrapped
It's an old picture of us hanging in the hallway
We walk by it every night
House is gone, I need a new roof this summer
They closed down the drive in the street
The church bells still ring on the Sunday
But just getting hard every year

Sometimes it still gonna rain
God knows we're still gonna fight
We're broken in bashed up ways
It's a crazy kind of world to survive
These days nothing's made to last
World keeps changing its mind
But you and I, we're getting better with time

My left hand still fits into your right hand
I memorized every line that's on your face
And I may have been the cause of some of those scars
Is not many had a race
It's a worn out shirt, but it's my favorite
It still looks damn good on you
You whispered something in my ear last night
Some years we wouldn't have thought to

Sometimes it still gonna rain
God knows we're still gonna fight
We're broken in bashed up ways
It's a crazy kind of world to survive
These days nothing's made to last
World keeps changing its mind
But you and I, we're getting better with time