

## Better Days

## Strung Out

Some days I'm up, some days I'm  
Down, some days I don't give a fuck  
About anything.  
Cause yesterday I gave everything  
Now I want somethin' back  
want to end it all, want to save the world.  
want to take what was never mine.  
I want to shout it all out to the world.  
I want to keep it all inside  
Here I am!  
I'm just lookin' for  
Better Days, the kind  
That never seem to come  
My way  
So here I am  
I'm just lookin' for better  
Days-the kind that never  
Seem to come just when  
You need em' most  
I remember a time, not too long  
Ago when all my day's would only  
Start in one shade of black-  
When all the thoughts that dragged  
Through my head seem to wash away  
The sun  
Always a dollar short and one split  
Second out of time  
Exiled in a memory-tonight I'll  
Drink-Drink myself to sleep  
I'm just part of all the madness  
Here I know, that anything I  
Say or do won't ever change a thing  
When the words have all been  
Spoken and intentions smoked away  
I find myself in the same ol' shit.  
The same ol' shit again  
Maybe today won't be the same  
Maybe I'll just stand my ground  
Maybe another time another place  
I'll float myself right outta here  
Under the influence of reality.  
Some days I drive myself insane  
Some days I'm all I've got  
Some days I'm tired of seeing  
The world take everyting I've got  
It's hard to get it right when doin'  
Wrong is all you know  
I'll take my chance when tomorrow  
Comes with a little luck I'll grow