

BETTER DAYS

Written by Bobby Brennan

Verse:

There must not be enough smiles up in heaven
for god to take this child away from us.
So don't put a question mark where god has put a period
Some things are the way they are just because
I stepped out of the church and thought life sure ain't kind
No one said a word but it was on everybody's mind

Chorus:

I've seen better days
Better Days than this
I've seen better days
Better Days than this

Verse:

Shoobox full of tickets, his day had finally come
Standing in the lotto office giving an imprint of his thumb
Flashbulbs went off just as he hit the floor
Heart attack victim at the age of forty-four
And when they asked him,
"Sir, are you ok?"
He looked up and smiled and said:

Chorus:

I've seen better days
Better Days than this
I've seen better days
Better Days than this

Verse:

This old guy lived in a room, 10x12
Surrounded from floor to ceiling
With his books up on the shelf
And when the quake hit
They came tumbling from above
The man was buried alive by the writers that he loved
And later that night when the dogs sniffed him out
The rescue workers swear they could hear him shout,

Chorus:

I've seen better days
Better Days than this
I've seen better days
Better Days than this

BETTER DAYS

Written by Bobby Brennan

Bridge:

Sometimes you feel like nothings going right
You're living in the shadow of some kind of curse
And when you're darkest hour is upon you in the night
Remember things could be a lot worse

Verse:

Stepped off the curb
Didn't see it coming
Can't believe this is happening today
An old lady makes the sign of the cross
The paramedics say, "son you're gonna be ok"
I motion for the young girl to lean in close
Just to hear my whisper say,

Chorus:

I've seen better days
Better Days than this
I've seen better days
Better Days than this
I've seen better days
Better Days than this
I've seen better days
Better Days than this

Fade out chorus