

Life Will Get Better Some Day

Bic Runga

Go to school, dream away
Life will get better some day
Go to work, slave away
Life will get better some day

When you're well on your way
If you drown all your sorrows
In a tall glass of ale
They'll come back, double fall

So drown all your washing in an old rusty pail
And when you breathe don't inhale
Life will get better some day

So sit on your high horse and never look down
As long as you don't make a sound
But how can we hear if nobody's listening
Yeah ears have been locked and they've thrown away the key

Now you're well on your way
Life will get better some day