

Things Get Better

Monster Truck

The rich gettin' richer,
While the poor man plays a song.
The way that we struggle,
Makes it hard to carry on.
And make way for a future looking dark, yeah.

Tell me it's alright,
Tell me we did nothing wrong.
The powers that be,
Make it tough to sing a song.
Throwing everything that's been given us away, yeah.

[Pre-Chorus:]

I got a feelin' things'll get worse before they get better.
I got a feelin' things'll get worse before they get better.

[Chorus:]

And I want home, yeah.
I want home
Yeah, I want home.
Yeah
Alright

[?]

And people have no faith.
Snuffing out the flames,
That will never be replaced.
And I could use a little light right now.
You can tell me to [?]
You tell me not to say,
That we're gonna be the ones to dig our own grave, yeah.

[Pre-Chorus x2]

[Chorus]

[Pre-Chorus x2]

I got a feeeeeeliin', (Things'll get worse before they get better)
Things are gonna get worse before they get better.
[x2]

And I want home, yeah.
Oh, home, yeah
Oh get me home!
Yeah I want home.
Oh get me home!
Yeah I want home.

I got a feelin' thing'll get worse before they get better.