

Things

Billy Talent

Staring at the dawn of the bright blue skies
Standing in if I break grass off her with style
Rips off all her clothes to be as pure as the soil
With a sigh, scream, laugh can't wait until tomorrow

Things aren't as bad as they could be
Things aren't as bad
Things aren't as bad as they could be
Things aren't as bad, no

Na, na, na
She's the only one who laughs in the valley
Dancing with the wind for her own sympathy
Looking all around, she sees the trees are her only friends
She pulls her hair back, pulls her hair back, says with a grin

Things aren't as bad as they could be
Things aren't as bad
Things aren't as bad as they could be
Things aren't as bad, no

And did I mention that I'm so sorry for all the pain I've caused?
And I guess I act this way, well then she said because
My life is true, but not as true as you
So brace yourself, so brace yourself, brace yourself for all you do

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Things aren't as bad as they could be
Things aren't as bad
Things aren't as bad as they could be
Things aren't as bad
Things aren't as bad
Things aren't as bad
Things aren't as bad as they could be
Things aren't as bad