

Things Are Looking Up

Blues Traveler

I may be down
But things are looking up
All the grass is turning brown
But things are looking up
I don't have a white picket fence
But things are looking up
Happiness is a good league hence
But things are looking up

The sting reminding me
At least it seems to be
That I am fiery
And must be burning burning
Upon the wind
You take your medicine
Whether I lose or win
I hope I'm learning learning
Take all you want I don't care
And I'll look up if I am down a share
We never promised we'd play fair

It's a lonely town
But things are looking up
A hard old rain is falling down
But things are looking up
Im in a pile of leaves and I've got no rake
But things are looking up
So giveth unto me a break
Cause things are looking up

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And must be burning burning
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I hope I'm learning learning
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Hands in my pocket eyes on the ground
Just like a storm cloud walking all over town
Dreams in the gutter spirits on the floor
Hope's in the dumpster but there's always room for more

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