

Getting Better

Bob Schneider

Well I'm driving downtown in my big red Cadillac
sipping on ice wine, mixing it with Similac
feeling the amazing flow
of centuries in the afterglow

Set my stereo for nothing but the big beats
windows open sound of the city streets
blowing through the night like a tiger in a movie
feeling kind of groovy

And it's la la la oh it's getting better now
can almost forget how(la la la) it's a big beautiful day
and nothing's standing in my way (la la la)
Oh its getting better now (la la la)
can almost forget how (la la la)
bees they all sing her name (la la la)

Holding in the world and the world is full of love
everything I feel is coming from above
feeling the amazing flow
of centuries in the afterglow

Widow weeds and crows and ice chests
stacked up to the tv - I don't want to forget
the way I feel whenever she's around
I've gotta sing it now I've gotta make a sound like

(la la la) Oh it's getting better now (la la la)
can almost forget how (la la la)
it's a big beautiful day (la la la)
and nothing's standing in my way (la la la)
Oh its getting better now (la la la)
can almost forget how (la la la)
bees they all sing her name (la la la)
it never gonna be the same (la la la)

One hundred forty thousand years ago
when I was a wild-eyed buffalo
sky up above breathing by
Calamity Jane my oh my

Nothing matters explosions in the eastern plain
jackhammers wrapped up in the novacaine
my what a girl -- can't forget about
all the angels -- they are singing with me now

(la la la) It's getting better now (la la la)
can almost forget how (la la la)
ah it's a big beautiful day (la la la)
and nothing's standing in my way (la la la)
oh its so better now (la la la)
can almost forget how (la la la)
all the birds sing her name (la la la)
and nothing gonna be the same