

Better Days

Bruce Springsteen

- E**
1. Well my soul checked out missing as I sat listening
C#m
To the hours and minutes ticking away
F#m
Yeah just sitting around waiting for my life to begin
A
While it was all just slipping away
- I'm tired of waiting for tomorrow to come
Or that train to come roaring round the bend
I got a new suit of clothes a pretty red rose
And a woman I can call my friend
- E**
R: These are better days baby
A
Yeah there's better days shining through
E
These are better days baby
F#m **A** **E**
Better days with a girl like you
2. Well I took a piss at fortune's sweet kiss
It's like eating caviar and dirt
It's sad funny ending to find yourself pretending
A rich man in a poor man's shirt
- Now my ass was dragging when from a passing gypsy wagon
Your heart like a diamond shone
Tonight I'm laying in your arms carving lucky charms
Out of these hard luck bones
- R1: These are better days baby
These are better days it's true
These are better days
There's better days shining through
3. Now a life of leisure and a pirate's treasure
Don't make much for tragedy
But it's a sad man my friend who's living in his own skin
And can't stand the company
- Every fool's got a reason for feeling sorry for himself
And turning his heart to stone
Tonight this fool's halfway to heaven and just a mile outta hell
And I feel like I'm coming home
- R: These are better days baby...
- R1: These are better days baby...