

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...