

Better Days

Giovannie And The Hired Guns

Well, the door slams
He's walkin' in, she's pointing fingers askin'
"Where the hell have you been?"
Getting louder, exchanging words
He's getting nervous 'bout the lipstick stain
She found his shirt

And she ran outside
Got in her car and left

Now she's runnin' stop signs
Yellin' at the moonlight
Second guessin' her mistakes
She says there's gotta be a better way
Yes, there's got to be better days

Now she's happier, she's runnin' wild
She's dancin' in her dress across the living room
Without him
Now they're happier together forever
They're wonderin' how in the hell they both got here
Well, in the end

And they ran outside
Got in their car and left

Now they're runnin' stop signs
Yellin' at the moonlight
Second guessin' their mistakes
And they say there's gotta be a better way
Yes, there's got to be better days

Won't you take your time on love?
You got to be smart, you got to realize if it's love

Now they're runnin' stop signs
Yellin' at the moonlight
Second guessin' their mistakes
And they say there's gotta be a better way
Yes, there's got to be

Now they're runnin' stop signs
Yellin' at the moonlight
Second guessin' their mistakes
And they say they've finally found a better way
Yes, we finally found better days