

# Things Get Better

## Monster Truck

The rich gettin' richer,  
While the poor man plays a song.  
The way that we struggle,  
Makes it hard to carry on.  
And make way for a future looking dark, yeah.

Tell me it's alright,  
Tell me we did nothing wrong.  
The powers that be,  
Make it tough to sing a song.  
Throwing everything that's been given us away, yeah.

[Pre-Chorus:]

I got a feelin' things'll get worse before they get better.  
I got a feelin' things'll get worse before they get better.

[Chorus:]

And I want home, yeah.  
I want home  
Yeah, I want home.  
Yeah  
Alright

[?]

And people have no faith.  
Snuffing out the flames,  
That will never be replaced.  
And I could use a little light right now.  
You can tell me to [?]  
You tell me not to say,  
That we're gonna be the ones to dig our own grave, yeah.

[Pre-Chorus x2]

[Chorus]

[Pre-Chorus x2]

I got a feeeeeeliin', (Things'll get worse before they get better)  
Things are gonna get worse before they get better.  
[x2]

And I want home, yeah.  
Oh, home, yeah  
Oh get me home!  
Yeah I want home.  
Oh get me home!  
Yeah I want home.

I got a feelin' thing'll get worse before they get better.