

Better Days

Roosevelt

Record's spinning 'round
And I know the song remains the same
My feet back on the ground
Oh no, I'm not ready for this game

Tell me now
That you're calling back
Feeling that you see it for yourself
Tell me how
Could we lose our track
Feeling that you see it for yourself

My days turn into nights
Though I know that nothing's quite the same
You're moving out of sight
Oh no, yeah something lost its way
And though we're far apart
I know, we'll always stay the same
It's never been so hard
No choice, I ride it anyway

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Feeling that you see it for yourself
Tell me how
Could we lose our track
Feeling that you see it for yourself
Tell me now
That you're calling back
Feeling that you see it for yourself
Tell me how
Could we lose our track
Feeling that you see it for yourself

Sometimes you feel like you're the only one
To hold on for better days to come
And when it seems like all is said and done
Just hold on for better days to come
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And when it seems like all is said and done
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