

# 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

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  
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  
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

To hold on for better days to come  
Just hold on for better days to come  
To hold on for better days to come  
Just hold on for better days to come