

Better Days

The Kills

Better days
Baby, don't go looking
Just let it play out
I know we think we're top-billing
But ha! We're not

There's better days
Better days, better days
Baby, we'll find better days
There's better days
Better days, better days
Baby, you'll find better days

When that whimper dies
And a wild river rises
No man can dam the tide
Or hold it back
For God to take His time
Those big black open skies
All the while
Are calling out for
Better days
Baby, don't go looking

Better days
Baby, don't go looking
For better days
Fate is in our way
But I know we'll be good
God willing

There's better days
Better days, better days
Baby, we'll find better days
There's better days
Better days, better days
Baby, you'll find better days