Getting Better

The Wedding Present

I used to get mad at my school
The teachers who taught me weren't cool
Holding me down
Turning me round
Filling me up with the rules

Got to admit it's getting better
A little better all the time
I have to admit it's getting better
It's getting better since you've been mine

We used to be angry young men Hiding our heads in the sand Gave me the word I finally heard I'm doing the best that I can

I've got to admit it's getting better
A little better all the time
I have to admit it's getting better
It's getting better since you've been mine

Getting so much better all the time It's getting better all the time Better, better, better It's getting better all the time Better, better, better

I used to be cruel to my brother $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ beat him and kept him apart from the things that he loved

Man I was mean
But I'm changing my scene
And I'm doing the best that I can

I admit it's getting better
A little better all the time
Yes, I admit it's getting better
It's getting better since you've been mine

Getting so much better all the time It's getting better all the time Better, better, better
It's getting better all the time Better, better, better

Getting so much better all the time

(Stop)