

## Try and Make It Better

The Whispers

Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba-da...  
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba-da...  
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba-da...  
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba-da...

People stop complainin' 'bout this world of ours  
Always talkin' 'bout the things that it devours  
People stop complainin' 'bout this world of ours  
Try and make it better so it'll last a few more hours

People complain about this world all the time  
Some folks are sick, some folks ain't gotta die  
But there's lots of things we can be thankful be  
You've got me, I've got you, who'd ask for more

The sun woke me up this morning and I felt so good  
Opened up my eyes, baby, and there you stood  
It's love, so good

Birds are singing outside of my windowpane  
Looks a little cloudy, we might get some rain  
But it's cool, 'cause she's mine, all mine  
And the girl is fine, too, she's so fine

People quit complainin' about this world of ours  
People quit complainin' about this world of ours  
Gotta make it better, say, just a few more hours

People stop complainin' 'bout this world of ours  
Talkin' 'bout all the things that it devours  
People stop complainin' 'bout this world of ours  
Try and make it better so it'll last a few more hours

No, put it down, too bad, it's all we got  
Snowflakes and sunshine, autumn leaves ought to rot  
We can't commute to Mars and outer space just yet  
Coney Island, Disneyland is our best bet

The sun woke me up this morning and I felt so good  
(Ooh, and I felt so good)  
Opened up my eyes, baby, and there you stood  
(Opened up my eyes, and there, there you stood)  
It's love, so good  
(Love is so good, so good to me, oh, yes it is)

Birds are singing outside of my windowpane  
Looks a little cloudy, we might get some rain  
But it's cool, 'cause she's mine, all mine  
And I want the world to know she's mine, all mine

People stop complainin' 'bout this world of ours, yeah  
Talkin' 'bout all the things that it devours  
People stop complainin' 'bout this world of ours  
Try and make it better so it'll last a few more hours

People stop complainin' 'bout this world of ours, well, well  
Always talkin' 'bout the things that it devours

People stop complainin' 'bout this world of ours  
Try and make it better so it'll last a few more hours...