

Better Days

Zach Bryan

Well, don't get angry
Listen to the sounds
Them good times will find their way back around
And I've got the answers
Go on and touch my skin
Them better days always come back again

This life's a boat, boy
It all comes in waves
On the radio, her laughter, and sweet mistakes
And I wasn't loved well as a younger child
So I pray these better, unstable days, they stay awhile

So don't get hateful
Lord, hot-damn
There's a fire burnin' in the back forty
I'm still finding out who the hell I am
And I'm so tired of wasting it away
Gonna find the time to realize
I'm in deep on better days

She always told me
There'd be times like this
With a blue guitar, a city bar
And a streetlight kiss
But I've never known quite
What I deserve
You try so hard and wind up gettin' burned

So don't get hateful
Lord, hot-damn
There's a fire burnin' in the back forty
I'm still finding out who the hell I am
And I'm so tired of wasting it away
Gonna find the time to realize
I'm in deep on better days

So don't get hateful
Lord, hot-damn
There's a fire burnin' in the back forty
And they're trying to change the man I am
And I'm so tired of wasting it away
Gonna find the time to realize
I'm in deep on better days

Gonna find the time to realize
I'm in deep on better days