

The Bruisers

"Better Days"

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I got a car shining bright as day
Tearing it up trying to get away
I'm no dreamer I'm just waiting on the day
When my luck changes and things start going my way

And I hope that tomorrow ain't
More of the same
Death and taxes and who's to blame
I'm a hard working man
That's my claim to fame
And that ol' freeway's calling out my name
Looking for better days

Just when I thought I finally got it down
The rent goes up and my car breaks down
It's a wicked thing when luck turns on you
And if it don't work out what are you gonna do

And I hope that tomorrow ain't
More of the same
Death and taxes and who's to blame
I'm a hard working man
That's my claim to fame
And that ol' freeway's calling out my name
Looking for better days

When I get my chance I'll put it all behind
And I'll take whatever comes cause it's all mine
I'm hitting the gas I got the windows down
And just for a while nothings gonna get me down

And I hope that tomorrow ain't
More of the same
Death and taxes and who's to blame
I'm a hard working man
That's my claim to fame
And that ol' freeway's calling out my name
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