

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Colin James "Better Days"

Visit "Better Days" on MotoLyrics.com

What's good about a good thing That turns it's back and walks away. What's the point in a good love. That never has the time to stay.

Well it has to be a cruel mind To have the time to make up this game Oh I'll put on a brave face But inside I'm really not the same

So if you're callin' to see how I'm doing You're rubbing salt into my wound But if you really want to know the truth I've had better days But nobody's gonna better you Well I might have had a better love But I really don't remember who

It's not unusual to hope for things you ain't gonna get It's not a crime to keep on wishin' it ain't over yet I've been waiting for the sweet words from lips Ah, you know the sound of your voice is something that I can't resist.

So if you're callin' to see how I'm doing You're rubbin' salt into my wounds But if you really wanna know the truth It ain't easy getting over you I've had better, but nobody's gotta better you Well I might have had a better love But I really don't remember who.

So if you're callin' to see how I'm doing You're rubbin' salt into my wounds But if you really wanna know the truth I've had better days, but nobody's gonna better you Well I might have had a better love But I really don't remember who.

Visit Colin James page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.