

Uncle Cracker "Better Days"

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85 miles out of Nashville thinkin' bout the way things
change

Try an keep it by the reigns
I'm a lone drifter, big money flipper
Take anything you got on the rocks in a snifter

I missed her in Kentucky, went down to Louisiana
I never had no lovin' like I had in Alabama
A man of my word ain't out to hurt nobody
I'm just a MC to keep the boogie in the party

Been singin' lodi dodi since '84 and
I'll be singin' lodi dodi 'til I'm 84
I couldn't ask for more, life's been sweet
So you can save the planet, I'll save your seat

I been gone for weeks, I ain't slept in days
I can't find myself in this self made maze
It's been so long since I've been fine
I'm just tryin' to see the bottom of this bottle of wine

And I know I'll see better days
Well I know you'll see things my way

I never thought about change until
Spend a little time where time stood still
Been lookin' for a mill but I keep comin' up shy
I been broke fool, I ain't tryin' to be that guy

Wanna ride like lightning, roll like thunder
I'm tryin' to get some money, I ain't getting any
younger
At times I wonder, at times I won't
Sometimes I give a fuck but most times I don't

Don't, don't even care
Through stained glass windows these eyes stare
I try to stay straight but it's kickin' my ass
Every time I look ahead I get a glimpse of the past

I sit half mass like a soldier's flag
That's why my left leg limps and my dickies sag

It's been so long since I've been fine
I'm just tryin' to see the bottom of this bottle of wine

And I know I'll see better days
Well, I know you'll see things my way
And I know I'll see better days
Well, I know you'll see things my way

Well, I been all around this crooked land
I come across all walks, I shook Jim Beam's hand
I got no plans and no place to go
It keeps getting harder to just say no

I see people laugh and people cry
That's how some live and that's how some die
Well, me, myself, I'm gonna sit right here
And I'm a watch this world break down in tears

All my fears and dark gray skies
Couldn't crack my smile or break my stride
Got too much pride, I got too much shout
I might be down but I still ain't out

I got too much time and that's all I have
When I leave this world I'll still be sad
It's been so long since I've been fine
I'm just tryin' to see the bottom of this bottle of wine

And I know I'll see better days
Well, I know you'll see things my way
Well, I know I'll see better days
Well, I know you'll see things my way

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