

# Bob Schneider, Getting Better

Well I'm driving downtown in my big red cadillac  
sipping on ice wine, mixing it with similac  
feeling the amazing flow  
of centuries in the afterglow

setting my stereo for nothing but the big beats  
windows open sound of the city streets  
blowing through the night like a tiger in a movie  
feeling kind of groovy

and it's la la la oh it's getting better now  
can almost forget how it's a big beautiful day  
and nothing's standing in my way (la la la)  
oh its getting better now (la la la)  
i can almost forget how (la la la)  
bees they all sing her name (la la la)

holding in the world and the world is full of love  
everything I feel is coming from above  
feeling the amazing flow  
of centuries in the afterglow

widow weeds and crows and ice chests  
stacked up to the tv and i dont want to forget  
the way i feel whenever shes around  
i've gotta say it now i've gotta make a sound like

la la la oh it's getting better now (la la la)  
can almost forget how (la la la)  
it's a big beautiful day (la la la)  
and nothing's standing in my way (la la la)  
oh its getting better now (la la la)  
i can almost forget how (la la la)  
bees they all sing her name (la la la)  
it never gonna be the same (la la la)

one hundred forty thousand years ago  
when i was a wide eyed buffalo  
sky up above breathing by  
calamity jane my oh my

nothing matters explosions in the eastern plain  
jackhammers wrapped up in the novacaine  
my what a girl i cant forget about  
all the angels are singing with me now

la la la it's getting better now (la la la)  
can almost forget how (la la la)  
ah it's a big beautiful day (la la la)  
and nothing's standing in my way (la la la)  
oh its so better now (la la la)  
i can almost forget how (la la la)  
all the birds sing her name (la la la)  
and nothing gonna be the same