

# Gun, Better Days

GUN Better Days

Yeah I heard about the trouble last night on the radio  
Seeing is believing, now tell me do you like what you see  
Cos I've been holding on to promises now yeah for too many years  
It's happening all over the world to people like you and me

Things could be heaven but this feels like hell  
So hold your head high cos you know I'd die  
For better days

Read a story in the paper last night people living in fear  
It's easy saying nothing it's easy just to watch things fall  
But I was taught that there's a time in your life  
When you've got to stand proud  
So tell me don't you think that it's time we put an end to it all

Things could be heaven but this feels like hell  
So hold your head high cause you know I'd die  
For better days

Things could be heaven but this feels like hell  
So hold your head high cause you know I'd die  
For better days

Everybody dreams like me and you  
Everybody do what you have to do  
Where you gonna turn when it all goes wrong  
Living in the same scene way too long  
Everybody hopes that on of theses day  
Everything you want's gonna come your way  
Everybody knows what they have to do  
Everybody dreams like me and you

Things could be heaven but this feels like hell  
So hold your head high cause you know I'd die  
For better days  
(For better days)

Things could be heaven but this feels like hell  
So hold your head high cause you know I'd die  
For better days

Bring better ways