

Status Quo, And It's Better Now

(Rossi/Young)

Riding along on the words of a song in my head
Thinking all day of the thoughts in my mind never said
I have needed a friend, over and over again
Everyone sings of a God they have known
Now I have a God of my own

And it's better now, been a long, long time
And it's better now that the words can rhyme

Gotta have something to sing about, everyone must have a song
Now I got something to sing about, everyone's singing my song
Gotta have something to sing about, everyone must have a song
Now I got something to sing about, everyone's singing my song

Dreaming away, never wishing to be anyone
Never a question or reason to find right or wrong
When I looked at the end, over and over again
Riding along on the words of a song
Thinking my time had all gone

And it's better now, been a long, long time
And it's better now that the words can rhyme

Gotta have something to sing about, everyone must have a song
Now I got something to sing about, everyone's singing my song
Gotta have something to sing about, everyone must have a song
Now I got something to sing about, everyone's singing my song