

Ann Beretta, Better Days

Blind sided but won't walk away
We all change you know I try to stay the same
You play a new face, a new game
And we've all seen better days
So look around, fallen off again
Look us in the eye but never understand
Theres 2 side to every story they say
And a little bit of heart ache won't fade...
& it's killing me!
We're untouchable teen idols
Working class heroes lost along the way
& it's a sign of the times...
Frustration, salvation
Too much destruction coming over me
And it's a sign of the times and the times are killing me...