

# Badfinger, Better Days

I'm just a good boy, working hard to get my pay  
A little time, a little trouble, a better day  
I see no reason as for why it cannot be  
A little time, a little trouble, a better day  
You bury your head in the things you said, that's fine  
But the days go by and you know it's getting dark at nine  
You give all you want, but you take away what's mine  
We can make it better  
Baby, so much better all the time  
Just a good boy  
Looking hard to see my way  
A little time, a little trouble, a better day  
I see no reason as for why it cannot be  
A little time, a little trouble, a better day  
Well, you bury your head in the things you said, that's fine  
But the days go by and you know it's getting dark at nine  
You give all you want but you take away what's mine  
We can make it better  
Baby, so much better all the time  
Just a good boy  
Looking hard to see my way  
A little time, a little trouble, better days  
Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh  
Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh