

Chaka Khan, Better Days

It's not the way you smile that makes me realize
I think I love you
It just might be that all my life I've been searchin' for
Someone just like you

Takin' my time
Everything's fine
I call you by the phone
Nobody's home

We've got better days
There'll be better days
We've got better days
Yeah

I don't know why but I wanna cry

Every time you touch me
I've givin' up, just can't help it
In your arms is where I'd rather be

I just can't hide it
So I decided to give
Stored away, I've got the strength to live

There'll be better days
We've got better days
There'll be better days
Yeah

Better days, better days
(repeat)