## Citizen King, Better Days (And the Bottom Drops

(It goes a little something like, like, like this.)
In my shoes
My toes are busted
My kitchen says
My bread is molded
Got a good job
At the dollar store
One foot in the hole
One foot gettin' deeper
With a broken mirror
And a blown out speaker
I ain't got much else to lose
I'm faded, flat busted
Been jaded I been dusted
I know that I've seen better days
One foot in the hole
One foot gettin' deeper
Crank it to eleven
And blow another speaker
And I ain't got much to lose
'Cause l've seen better days
Been the star of many plays
I've seen better days
And the bottom drops out
I've seen better days
Been the star of many plays
I've seen better days
And the bottom drops out

Now my cup's filled up with five buck wine
Find myself here all the time
Another rip in the glass
Another chip in my tooth
Rained on I've been stained on
Found another goat I tried to put the blame on
Now I'm steppin on all the cracks
So I guess there ain't no use
'Cause l've seen better days
Been the star of many plays
I've seen better days
And the bottom drops out
I've seen better days
Been the star of many plays
I've seen better days
And the bottom drops out
(like my Gucci bag?)
(That's beautiful, beautiful)
I'm bent like glass
Second hand like glory
Missed the bus but I'm in no hurry
Molasses fast no business born
One foot in the hole

One foot gettin' deeper
Crank it to eleven
And blow another speaker
And I ain't got much to lose
'Cause l've seen better days
Been the star of many plays
I've seen better days
And the bottom drops out
I've seen better days
Been the star of many plays
I've seen better days
I've seen better days

I know that l've seen better days
I've been the star
Of so many plays
Walked on the edge with that hobo way
'Cause I know
I know that l've seen better
Better days
(Now I'm real thirsty)

