

Susan Tedeschi, Better Days

(Written by Adrienne Hayes)

I've been wrong, wrong for so long
Living life like this, I just can't go on
Without a helping hand
I just can't seem to find my way
So I'll keep waiting, waiting for my better days.
Better Days

Now I said a prayer last night
when my day was through
that I could live my life
the way the Lord would want me to
'cause without a helping hand
I just can't seem to find my way
So I'll keep waiting, waiting for my better days.
Better Days

Tell me I have a home just as long as you have yours
Cause there's a pain in my heart
Oh that I've just got to cure
Please, please baby won't you take me in
There's been too many times I needed to find a true friend
Say you'll always, always tell the truth to me
Cause there's been too many times
that I've been lied to and deceived
and somehow I got lost, and now I can't find my way
Oh I guess I'll keep waiting, waiting for my better days
Better Days

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and somehow I got lost, and now I can't find my way
Oh I guess I'll keep waiting. waiting for my better days
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