

## Better Days

Ann Beretta

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...