Don't think I'm ready to die just yet Down on Sweet Romaine Gotta see those crimson colors fly Grab another fist full of rain And I never really thought about the better days Or how the old men got so set in their ways Invisible cities with invisible lives So easy to ignore The sun It won't give up its light It's waiting for a better day And I Can't stand another night Waiting for a better day Old men tell their stories Tie em' up with 12 bar blues (But) little boy lost keeps on dancin' To the crazy rhythm of the broom And I never really thought about the better days I must've missed it when I turned away Kathy's clown and the brothers two Keep playin' in my head The sun It won't give up its light It's waiting for a better day And I Can't stand another night Waiting for a better day This is my letter to the world The world that never wrote to me Sweet mothers majesty Greetings □ it's just me Down on Sweet Romaine The sun It won't give up its light It's waiting for a better day And I Can't stand another night Waiting for a better day The sun It won't give up its light It's waiting for a better day And I Can't stand another night Waiting for a better day