

## Better With Time

Lori McKenna

It's an old song, but I still know all the words  
It's an old ring, but it fits when just wrapped  
It's an old picture of us hanging in the hallway  
We walk by it every night  
House is gone, I need a new roof this summer  
They closed down the drive in the street  
The church bells still ring on the Sunday  
But just getting hard every year

Sometimes it still gonna rain  
God knows we're still gonna fight  
We're broken in bashed up ways  
It's a crazy kind of world to survive  
These days nothing's made to last  
World keeps changing its mind  
But you and I, we're getting better with time

My left hand still fits into your right hand  
I memorized every line that's on your face  
And I may have been the cause of some of those scars  
Is not many had a race  
It's a worn out shirt, but it's my favorite  
It still looks damn good on you  
You whispered something in my ear last night  
Some years we wouldn't have thought to

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