

Better Days

The Proclaimers

Maybe if I just think out loud tonight
Then I'll know what to do
Five years all felt the same
And then it changed and I was loving you
Better days for sure

Mary, our love still can bring
Violins and roses to my mind
But I swear I haven't missed a moment
Of the life I've left behind
It's just a fading sound

So be with me while decades turn us older
We've both much love that lasts
A whole life through
We could live in Fife or out in Texas
Anywhere, as long as I'm with you

Last year it seemed the things
We've worked for were all gonna come to pass
One hit proclaimed that
Mrs. Reid's boys would finally pay some tax
Thank the Lord for that

But I'll admit I wasn't too impressed love
Events compound the doubts I've had before
The only struggle worth it is in the music
The other stuff can't interest me at all

Mary, we've got to see America,
I need to ride those trains
This year we're going to take
A jet plane there no matter what it takes
For the musics' sake