

## BETTER DAYS

- VERSE 1:           The old bus sits out in a field  
                      With faded flowers and rusty wheels  
                      Doesn't seem like twenty years  
                      Since she carried us all to Woodstock  
                      They called us hippies way back then  
                      But some of us still can't pretend  
                      The peace and love we believed in  
                      Was just some acid dream
- CHORUS 1:           We all joined hands when Richie played  
                      Janis screamed our fears away  
                      And the vision grew for better days to come
- VERSE 2:           But better days are just a dream  
                      With jungle rot up to your knees  
                      We watched our brothers fight and die  
                      For someone else's freedom  
                      We raised our fists and shouted loud  
                      Confused which way we should turn now  
                      To join the ranks or run and hide  
                      You're right and wrong on either side
- CHORUS 2:           But you can't join hands with your fists in the air  
                      Can't fight a war if you don't care  
                      Just who the victor will be
- BREAK:               music = 2<sup>nd</sup> \_ of verse + chorus
- VERSE 3:           Now the old bus sits out in a field  
                      With rotten tires and a cracked windshield  
                      Reminding us of who we were  
                      And what we've become  
                      They called us hippies way back then  
                      But some of us still can't pretend  
                      The peace and love we believed in  
                      Was all for nothin'
- CHORUS:             repeat chorus 1
- TAG:                 Yeah, the vision grew for better days to come