

**Better Days**  
**Bruce Springsteen**

**D**  
Well my soul checked out missin as I sat listenin

**D** **Bm**  
To the hours and minutes tickin away.

**Em**  
Yeah, just sittin around waitin for my life to begin

**Em** **G**  
While it was all just slippin away

**D**  
Well I m tired of waitin for tomorrow to come

**D** **Bm**  
For the train to come rollin round the bend

**Em**  
I got a new suit of clothes and a pretty red rose

**Em** **G**  
A women I can call my friend

**G** **D** **D** **G**  
These are Better Days, baby Yeah, there s Better Days shinin through

**G** **D** **Em** **G** **D**  
These are Better Days, baby Better Days with a girl like you

**D**  
Well I took a piss at fortune s sweet kiss

**D** **Bm**  
It s like eatin cavier in the dirt

**Em**  
It s a sad funny ending when you find yourself pretending

**Em** **G**  
To be a rich man in a poor man s shirt

**D**  
Now my ass was draggin from a passin gypsy wagon

**D** **Bm**  
Your heart like a diamond shown

**Em**  
Tryin to lay it in your arms, count the lucky charms

**Em** **G**  
Get out of these hard luck bones

**G** **D** **D** **G**  
These are Better Days, baby Yeah, there s Better Days shinin through

**G** **D** **Em** **G** **D**  
These are Better Days, baby Better Days are shining through

**G** **Hm** **E G** **D**

**D** **D** **Bm**  
Now a life of leisure, and a pirate s treasure Don t make much for tragedy.

**Em**

It s a sad man, my friend, whose livin in his own skin,

**Em**

**G**

And can t stand the company.

**D**

**D**

**Bm**

Every fools got a reason to feel sorry for himself And turning his heart to  
stone

**Em**

Drag this fool half way to heaven, just a mile on to hell

**Em**

**G**

And I feel like I m comin home!

CHORUS 1

CHORUS 2        fadeout