## A Better Son Daughter Rilo Kiley

Rilo Kiley This is how I play this song on my acoustic guitar. I put a CAPO on the 4th It suits my voice nicely, but don t be afraid to move it around to your liking :-) G Sometimes in the morning i am petrified and can t move Awake but cannot open my eyes And the weight is crushing down on my lungs i know i can t breath And hope someone will save me this time Your mother s still calling you insane and high Swearing it s different this time And you tell her to give in to the demons that possess her And that god ever blessed her insides Then you hang up the phone and feel badly for upsetting things And crawl back into bed to dream of a time

G C G

When your heart was open wide and you loved things just because

G D

Like the sick and the dying

G C G

And sometimes when you re on you re really fucking on

C G D

And your friends they sing along and they love you

G C G

But the lows are so extreme that the good seems fucking cheap

C G D

And it teases you for weeks in its absense

G

But you ll fight and you ll make it through

CGG

You ll fake it if you have to

C G

And you ll show up for work with a smile

And you ll be be better you ll be smarter More grown up and a better daughter G Or son and a real good friend And you ll be awake and you ll be alert You ll be positive though it hurts And you ll laugh and embrace all your friends And you ll be a real good listener You ll be honest you ll be brave You ll be handsome you ll be beautiful You ll be happy G,C,G,C,G,D X2 Your ship may be coming in You re weak but not giving in

To the cries and the wails of the valley below

Your ship may be coming in

You re weak but not giving in

And you ll fight it you ll go out fighting all of them

G,C,G,C,G,D X2 ((FADE OUT))