

A Little Bit Better

Warm Gun

A Little Bit Better - WARM GUN

A **E**
I have taken all that I can take
F#m **D**
And you re making me now run away
A E A E
But I can t seem to go

A **E**
And you say the words I say to you
F#m **E**
Could be written in a comic book
A E A E
But I never say what I mean

A **E**
Cos that stroke on your gravestone is your life
F#m Bm
And life ain t that long
D G A E
So you gotta try to make things better
A E
And that joke that I told you was for real
F#m Bm
And you say that it showed you
D G A E
Now you can see a little bit better

A **E**
When I see the world on its merry spin
F#m D
Then I know love comes from within.
A E G#-A G#-A E
Then I am sober again

Cos that stroke on your gravestone is your life
And your life ain t that long
So you gotta try to make things better
And that joke that I told you was for real
And you say that it showed you
Now you can see a little bit better