

Better Days chords  
Bruce Springsteen \*

E

Well my soul checked out missing as I sat listening  
To the hours and minutes tickin away  
Yeah just sittin around waitin for my life to begin  
While it was all just slippin away  
Im tired of waitin for tomorrow to come  
Or that train to come roarin round the bend  
I got a new suit of clothes a pretty red rose  
And a woman I can call my friend

These are better days baby  
Yeah theres better days shining through  
These are better days baby  
Better days with a girl like you

Well I took a piss at fortunes sweet kiss  
Its like eatin caviar and dirt  
Its sad funny ending to find yourself pretending  
A rich man in a poor mans shirt  
Now my ass was draggin when from a passin gypsy wagon  
Your heart like a diamond shone  
Tonight Im layin in your arms carvin lucky charms  
Out of these hard luck bones

These are better days baby  
These are better days its true  
These are better days  
Theres better days shining through  
Now a life of leisure and a pirates treasure  
Dont make much for tragedy  
But its a sad man my friend whos livin in his own skin  
And cant stand the company  
Every fools got a reason for feelin sorry for himself

And turning his heart to stone

F#m

Tonight this fools halfway to heaven and just a mile outta hell

A

And I feel like Im comin home

E

These are better days baby

A

These are better days its true

E

These are better days

F#m A

E

Theres better days shining through

E

These are better days baby

A

Yeah theres better days shining through

E

These are better days baby

F#m

A

E

Better days with a girl like you 2x

\* Alternate:

Capo II

E = D

C#m = Bm

F#m = Em

A = G