

Better Than This

Cock Sparrer

I used to think that the time would come
When I'd sit on a beach, soaking up the sun
I used to yearn for the lottery win
And the riches tomorrow might bring

I sat around and wished my life away
But now I know it's all a show
And the end's the same any way you go
So I won't cry for good times I've missed
Cos it don't get better than this

Time keeps slipping through our hands
Wasted dreams, forgotten plans
The sun comes up on another day
As the search goes on for a better way

Running around, looking for a place to die
But now I know it's all a show
And the end's the same any way you go
So I won't cry for good times I've missed
Cos it don't get better than this

Promises are hollow when they're waiting for tomorrow
Your dreams go floating past, in the bottom of a glass

I sat around and wished my life away
But now I know it's all a show
And the end's the same any way you go
So I won't cry for good times I've missed
Cos it don't get better than this