

Better Man Some Day

I crawl in homebound treacle then loosen up my hangman's tie

Late knuckles pound the wheel, you keep asking will I get there in time

I'll be a better man some day

Believe that I can change

Into a better man someday

While wallpapered Post-It's white-wash chaos my stumbling schedule squeals from my iPad

When to-do towers are toppling over that sinking stomach just comes rushing back

I'll be a better man some day

I'm always trying to explain

I'll be a better man some day

Please believe that I can change

Into a better man

My wristwatch wrings it's hands at the right place at the wrong time

The best mice and men have plans so please don't reach the end of your line

I'll be a better man some day I'm always trying to explain

I'll be a better man some day Please believe that I can change

Into a better man some day

© Words and Music Peter Woolston

<http://www.peterwoolston.com>

Phone: +64 21 276 2548

Email: peter.woolston@peterwoolston.com