**BETTER THAN THIS**

Written and arranged by Andy Barber, 1972 (Revised, 2020)

Copyright 2021 (SRu 1-440-448)

INTRO (C. D. Am... Em...)

VERSE 1

 G D G D A E A E

From time to time I’ve tried to climb to higher class, it makes no sense.

So I demand to understand why I desire their confidence. G. A. E G. E G. G. D. Em...

I turn away most every day, requiring different useless notions.

Wondering why I feel that I have to rely on these promotions. G.A.EG.EG. G.A.EA.G.E

CHORUS 1

 G D E A. E A. G D E A. E A.

So I conclude that it’s all up to me. I know it just a mere formality.

 G D E A G E

And when it ends, I’ll make amends to stand again among reality. G. A. E A. G. E. Em...

VERSE 2

I read their minds between the lines to compensate for situations.

It makes no sense, no difference, that I should master their creations. G. A. E G. E G.

G. D. Em...

INTERLUDE

 C D Em... C D Em...

We all have the ability to create. We all have the potential to be great

C. D. Am... Em...

 Better than this...

VERSE 3

It’s clear to see it bothers me, but I believe I’ll stay the same.

I’m happy now, I wipe my brow, and face tomorrow filled with fame. G. A. E G. E G.

G. D. Em...

INTERLUDE (slow and soft)

CHORUS 2

I’m satisfied with my own point of view. I’ll never bother those selected few.

I fell behind, I changed my mind, and made endeavors toward something new.