

Better Than Ever Blues, Pt. II

C E
 nowhere to go, no one to call
 F D7
 nothin' to do, except nothin' at all
 C walk down to A7
 the same old climb up the same old walls
 D7 G G7
 i've fallen down before
 C C7
 you see, i've been so down and so depressed
 F D7
 i've been over worked and over stressed
 C walk down to A7
 but deep down here, i know i'm blessed
 D7 G C
 i aint gonna cry no more

No I ain't gonna cry
 I ain't gonna scream
 I ain't gonna let 'em kick no holes in my dreams.
 I won't be fallin' apart at the seams
 Like I've always done before.
 You know I've used my fist and I've used my voice,
 Hell I've used myself like a cheap Rolls-Royce
 I never knew I could just use my choice.
 I ain't gonna cry no more (ain't gonna cry)

(solo)

You see people talk behind peoples' backs,
 They scheme and plot an' plan attacks.
 But someday soon we'll be switching tracks
 In a way the world can't ignore.
 So call your buddies, call all your friends,
 Call all your enemies - make amends.
 We're formin' a club and lettin' everyone in.
 We ain't gonna cry no more.
 I said I ain't gonna cry
 No I ain't gonna cry
 I don't wanna cry anymore
 So we're formin' a club and lettin' everyone in
 We ain't gonna cry no more. !