

# Beatles, Getting Better

(Lennon/McCartney)

It's getting better all the time

I used to get mad at my school (No I can't complain)  
The teachers who taught me weren't cool (No I can't complain)  
You're holding me down (Oh), turning me round (Oh)  
Filling me up with your rules (Foolish rules)

I've got to admit it's getting better (Better)  
A little better all the time (It can't get more worse)  
I have to admit it's getting better (Better)  
It's getting better since you've been mine

Me used to be angry young man  
Me hiding me head in the sand  
You gave me the word, I finally heard  
I'm doing the best that I can

I've got to admit it's getting better (Better)  
A little better all the time (It can't get more worse)  
I have to admit it's getting better (Better)  
It's getting better since you've been mine  
Getting so much better all the time  
It's getting better all the time  
Better, better, better  
It's getting better all the time  
Better, better, better

I used to be cruel to my woman  
I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she loved  
Man I was mean but I'm changing my scene  
And I'm doing the best that I can (Ooh)

I admit it's getting better (Better)  
A little better all the time (It can't get more worse)  
Yes I admit it's getting better (Better)  
It's getting better since you've been mine  
Getting so much better all the time  
It's getting better all the time  
Better, better, better  
It's getting better all the time  
Better, better, better  
Getting so much better all the time