

Life's a Song

Warrant

Lifes a paper to the flame
From from the cradle to the grave
Its the memories trapped inside we see
Anything we wanna see but I what Im looking for
Is someone to love us.
Its the step we made when we give and take
Its a loved ones gone that your lovin on not 100% on that last part)
And All they really needed was someone to listen
Without conditions and
Chorus:
Lifes a paper to the fame
Its a crazy fool game
Lifes a sweet song without lost angels
Makes us cry but we sing alone
Life is a song.
Yes a cigarette after making love
Rainy day on your on your wedding day
all you really want and was
Blue skies and rainbows.
Its a monster stain on your on your babys dress
Its the flowers layin when we are laid to rest*
It feels like heaven is falling
Lifes a paper to the flame
Its a crazy fools game
Life its sweet song long lost angels
Makes us cry but we sing along
Were all the degenerates where your class (of the class or working class)not sure with
And we know who who we all know hurt for more things hurt the more they last ohh.
Its the memories trapped inside we see
Anything we wanna be but all we are really looking for
Is someone to love us.
Oh yeah
[Chorus:]