# Better Than Life

## People In Planes

We need to feel what it is like
To go through the good times
So that we can
We can feel the pain
You need to know what its like
To make sense sometimes
So that you know
Know that youre insaneI just leave it to the bottles of being alive
The bottles cripples made for comming to your rescue
But i can feel the painIts better than life
Ultimate desire
Its better than life
Its like we're in trade with you
With you...
With you...
With you...
With you...
With you...
With you...
With you...
With you.We need to know what its like
To make love sometimes
Im a virgin
Yeah and so are you
Past my test im on the road
Rubber neckers goin' slow
Just to get a little glimps of it
When the sunshine touch your lips
I slip
Into the shadow and i blow my guess
Where are you leaving to?
Where are you leaving to?Its better than life
Ultimate desire
Its better than life
Its like we're in trade with you.With you...
With you...
With you...
With you...
With you...

With you...
With you...
With you.Thats my ultimate
Thats my ultimate
Desire
With you...
With you...
With you...
With you...
Better than life
Better the way to you
Beter than life
Better the way to you
You.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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