

Life's a Song

Warrant

Life's a paper to the flame
From the cradle to the grave

It's the memories trapped inside
We see anything that we want to see
But all we're really hoping for
Is someone will love us

It's the step we make when we give and take
It's loved ones gone that did nothing wrong
When all they really needed was someone to listen
Without conditions

Life's a paper to the flame
It's a crazy fools game

Life's a sweet song
With outlaws and angels
Makes us cry but we sing along
Life is a song

It's a cigarette after making love
It's a rainy day on your wedding day
When all you really wanted was blue skies and rainbows
It's a mustard stain on your baby's dress
It's the flowers laid when we're laid to rest
It feels like heaven is falling

Life's a paper to the flame
It's crazy fools game

Life's a sweet song
With outlaws and angels
Makes us cry but we sing along

We're all degenerates - working class
Yeah, we know who we are now
And the more things hurt the more they last

It's the memories trapped inside
We see anything that we want to be
But all we're really hoping for is someone will love us

Life's a sweet song
With outlaws and angels
Makes us cry but we sing along

Life is a song
(Outlaws and angels)
Life is a song
Life is a song
(Makes us cry, makes us cry)
Life is a song

Life's a paper to the flame