

Better Life

The Sunday Drivers

One more rainy day
Two more socks and one more blanket
I will disappear
I'll be on another planet

Always want to change
But you know that I'm so lazy
I need time to think
Time enough to turn me crazy

All the things I never did
All those things obsessing me

I tell you I am one of those
Who feel his life is nothing worth
Always down and always looking back
And seeing there a better life
Seeing there a better life

When I start to choke
And I'm afraid I've lost it all
I let the time go slow
There won't be more nights to talk