

# 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