

# LIFE ON EARTH

Dala

I've been trying to paint a masterpiece  
But I've been colouring all the wrong things  
We all fall down and skin our knees  
Just keep running let it bleed  
'Cause you're already a masterpiece

Well I could have stayed here and I could of gone home  
I could be with you or I could be alone  
I could cry a river I could write a song  
I could get the whole world to sing along  
I could have stayed here and I could of gone home

But we're not fallen angels  
Ruined by the grass growing tall  
When we find there's life on earth after all, after all

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la

I've been talking to myself but I don't make sense  
I can't live on both sides of the fence  
I can't make you happy or hold your hand  
And I don't want to be my own best friend  
Talking to myself when I don't make sense

But we're not fallen angels  
Ruined by the grass growing tall  
When we find there's life on earth after all, after all

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la

I've been trying to paint a masterpiece  
I've been trying to paint a masterpiece  
I've been trying to paint a masterpiece

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la

But we're not fallen angels  
Ruined by the grass growing tall  
When we find there's life on earth after all  
No we're not fallen angels  
Ruined by the grass growing tall  
When we find there's life on earth  
After all

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la