

## 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