

# The Ataris, Better Way

Looking for a place to call my home  
Where will I sleep tonight, even I don't know.  
You ask yourself 'is this how I want to live?'  
When empty hands have nothing more to give.

So I drive around and pray that I will make it through today  
There's got to be a better way.

You miss your wife; you miss your little girl.  
You left them stranded in a different world.  
Can you forgive yourself for all the time you've lost?  
I wouldn't give that up at any cost.

So I drive around and pray that I will make it through today  
There's got to be a better way.

There's more to life than being in a band,  
Your friends are what will matter in the end.  
I just want the chance to keep those promises I made  
There's got to be better way.