

# We Bury the Hatchet

Garth Brooks

Hey, all the neighbors lights  
Came on last night  
Just like they do every time  
We have a little fight  
It's gettin' to the point  
We can't get along  
We're always fighting about things  
That should be dead and gone

We bury the hatchet  
But leave the handle stickin' out  
We're always diggin' up things  
We should forget about  
When it comes to forgettin'  
Baby, there ain't no doubt  
We bury the hatchet  
But leave the handle sticking out

Well, I was kissing on Cindy  
Hey, that I won't deny  
But that's a long time ago  
I let a dead dog lie  
But if you want to cut deep  
How 'bout you and ol' Joe  
I caught you down at the creek  
Just ten years ago  
We bury the hatchet  
But leave the handle stickin' out  
We're always diggin' up things  
We should forget about  
When it comes to forgettin'  
Baby, there ain't no doubt  
We bury the hatchet  
But leave the handle sticking out  
Hey, we got enough on each other  
To wage a full scale war  
If we could ever remember  
What we were fightin' for  
We bury the hatchet  
But leave the handle stickin' out  
We're always diggin' up things  
We should forget about  
When it comes to forgettin'  
Baby, there ain't no doubt  
We bury the hatchet  
But leave the handle sticking out  
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