

## War With You

L7

Hope her hands are soft  
You're so easily bruised  
Not too terribly bright  
And she likes to be used  
My skins growing tough, so tough  
No, no, no, no  
My skins growing tough, so tough  
I'm at war with you  
Iron fist for you  
No she won't speak her mind  
You can't handle the truth  
Must be losing her sight  
You're getting long in the tooth  
I'm at war with you  
Iron fist for you