

# Leave the War with Me

London Grammar

Fair game, go on and drop your head  
Feathers gone and make you lose mine  
Losing love all over again  
But it's my way 'till the end of time  
Let's tread when I drop my head  
Fear going, let me lose mine  
I'm losing love all over again  
But it's my way 'till the end of time

And where do we go?  
And I'm leaning towards  
Losing my mind with this feeling no more

Ooh, better leave that war with me  
Ooh, better leave that war with me  
Ooh, better leave that war with me  
Ooh, better leave that war with me

Fair trials, they don't exist my friend  
Only a circus in my mind  
Judgement's gone and there's no love again  
But it's my way 'till the end of time

Where do we go?  
And I'm leaning towards  
Losing my mind and I'm feeling no more

Ooh, better leave that war with me  
Ooh, better leave that war with me  
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Ooh, better leave that war with me...