When I sing about love and war I don't really know what I'm saying I've been in love and I've seen a lot of war Seen a lot of people praying

They pray to Allah and they prayed to the Lord And mostly they pray about love and war

Pray about love and war Pray about love and war

I've seen a lot of young man go to war And leave a lot young brides waiting I watched them try to explain it to their kids And seen a lot of them failing They tried to tell and they tried to explain Why daddy won't ever come home again

Daddy won't ever come home Daddy won't ever come home

I said a lot of things that I can't take back
But I don't really know if I wanna
They've been songs about love; I sang songs about war
Since the back streets of Toronto

I sang for justice and I hit a bad chord But I still try to sing about love and war

The saddest thing in a whole wide world Is to break the heart of your lover I made a mistake and I did it again And we struggle to recover

I sang in anger, hit another bad chord But I still try to sing about love and war

Sing about love and war Sing about love and war Love and war

When I sing about love and war I don't really know what I'm saying I've been in love and I've seen a lot of war Seen a lot of people praying

They pray to Allah and they pray to the Lord And mostly they pray about love and war

Prayed about love and war Prayed about love and war Love and war