

## Bury The Hatchet

New Model Army

Bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse  
The world is big enough for both of us  
The pack's been shuffled, now we've got different hands  
There's different enemies for both of us now

There's no one round here who remembers those times  
When we were little kings of our own different sides  
Was I the punk who stole your thunder  
Or was it all just the other way round?

Now it's gone, done, the feud is over  
Funny how vendettas just turn into a bore  
Gone, done, the feud is over  
I really can't be bothered anymore

So bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse  
The world is big enough for both of us  
But oh, how that bitching was fun while it lasted  
Until I got to realize, no one really cared

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Funny how vendettas just turn into a bore  
Gone, done, the feud is over  
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It's such a waste of my time, yeah, thinking of you  
And all the stuff that I hear which may or may not be true  
Well, I never did like you, probably never will  
But I bet you can live with that fact pretty well  
People get to drinking, they get sentimental  
Maybe I'm a bastard human after all, woo

So bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse  
The world is big enough for both of us  
The pack's been shuffled, now we've got different hands  
And this whole thing is just ridiculous