

Love and War (11/11/46)

Rilo Kiley

All is fair in love and we're in love
Now that everybody's dead we can finally talk
Can vanity and happiness coexist?
All the lovers we've takin' in direct view of the enemy

And we shift each other's body to accept the bullet
And continue the pleasure
The treasures of battle
It's only for the wounded, the purple-hearted

Why must you try to ruin my peace of mind?
And they were only words and I never meant them
I never loved you
Even in my weakness
You were fuel for the fire cannon fodder

And my grandpa drank, fell and broke his face in two
When the cops arrived he exclaimed "I fought in world war II"
And then carried him to darkened hospital room
And saw him moan and curse and he remembers you
And we can't identify the enemy
And it could be you so it'll cost you
And it only cost me my wife
And my job
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And my mom and I went to identify the body
And I wanted to see but she wouldn't let me
I had to wait for the military cemetery
And when we got there this is what she said to me
"Love and war, in heaven and in hell
You get what you deserve
You'd better spread it well
All is fair in love and war and love
A civil world like this it always sells itself"