

## Weapons Of War

The Feelers

I stood alone on the porch looking over  
The fields with my brandy hand  
Sometimes I run  
Sometimes I limp  
Sometimes I'm just thinking of you

Got a little excited but that's okay  
Cos everybody's looking for love  
Got a little excited but that's okay  
Cos everybody's looking for love

You want a little respect  
Then you're acting like a child on the introspect  
Hiding on the wall side  
On the dark side of the bed  
You're playing in wigs now  
All dressed in gold  
That's no polish it's the life I'm told  
These are the weapons of the war

You're laced in a candy shame  
Do you have a handle on your pain  
I am here to celebrate your life now  
I am here to be your friend now  
Yeah I am your friend

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Hiding on the wall side  
On the dark side of the bed  
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It's the short skirt  
It's the long hair  
It's the long long legs you tell me you don't care

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On the dark side of the bed  
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