Peter said to Paul, You know all those words we wrote? They're just the rules of the game and the rules are the first to go

But now talkin' to God is Laurel beggin' Hardy for a gun I've gotta girl in the war, Paul I wonder what it is we've done

Paul said to Petey, You gotta rock yourself a little harder, Pretend the dove from above is a dragon and your feet are on fi re

But I've got a girl in the war, Paul the only thing I know to d o

Is turn up the music and pray that she makes it through

Because the keys to the kingdom got locked inside the kingdom And the angels fly around in there, but we can't see them But I've gotta girl in the war, Paul I know that they can hear me yell

If they can't find a way to help her, they can go to Hell If they can't find a way to help her, they can go to Hell

Paul said to Petey, You gotta rock yourself a little harder, Pretend the dove from above is a dragon and your feet are on fi re

But I gotta girl in the war, Paul her eyes are like champagne They sparkle, bubble over, and in the morning all you got is ra in

Sparkle, bubble over, in the morning all you got is rain Oh they sparkle, bubble over, in the morning all you got is rain