

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

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

It's the short skirt
It's the long hair
It's the long long legs you tell me you don't care

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