

# Lover/Soldier

Washington

Yes  
Yes, I know  
Yes, I know that when you hear this  
You'll feel strange, I know  
Still out of sight  
But I've got this mouth  
That's full of dynamite, tonight  
Tonight

Lover, you're a soldier  
You're a long, long way from home  
A long way from your mother  
And you do it on your own  
I don't belong to you  
And you don't belong to me  
I don't think we need to  
Cos it's just so easy

So I survive  
So I just try to get through  
And stay alive  
You do the same  
Do the same  
I see you running  
Through the rain

Lover, you're a soldier  
You're a long, long way from home  
A long way from your mother  
And you do it on your own  
I don't belong to you  
And you don't belong to me  
I don't think we need to  
Cos it's just so easy

I got lucky  
When you said sorry  
And I couldn't stop now  
If I knew how  
And if it's true what they say  
About love and hard work  
Well, alright  
Cos maybe people in love  
Are all on the same side when they fight  
And everyone's raging and railing  
And screaming for war  
But you haven't got anything  
That I would fight you for  
To fight you

Lover, you're a soldier  
You're a long, long way from home  
A long way from your mother  
And you do it on your own  
I don't belong to you  
And you don't belong to me  
But I don't think we need to

Cos it's just easy

Lover, you're a soldier  
You're a long, long way from home  
A long way from your mother  
And you do it on your own  
We can take our chances  
Cos we knew it going in  
There'd be lots of dancing  
But we'd never, ever play to win