

Bandits Of The Acoustic Revolution, It's a Wonder

Once again I wake up alone on the wrong side of my bed,
Once again you begin your dancing nakedly on the right side of my head.
It's for a lack of better words that I can hardly speak my soul
and I'm feeling what I'm feeling what I'm feeling when it's time to lose control, my love
And once again we're off to war,
But I can't agree with what we're fighting for.
And that's not all because every time she smiles I see her soul,
and I smile what a wonderful life.

It's true I used to try, but then I gave up.
I learned it doesn't really matter what I do ain't enough,
to appease or to please all my well-meaning deeds seem to all go up in smoke.
And every time I'm looking through these smoke filled skies,
I wonder what she's doing, why I volunteered to die,
But tonight I will fight for my life so I might see my wife again.
I explained to her that I'd be back.
When I gave my word that fighting wouldn't last.
But despite my pact, I know that every breath I draw might be my last.
And I smile it's been a wonderful life.

Goddamn, another summer in the city and
I've never seen a girl look so pretty as you
when you smile oh you're wild for a while
I was hoping I might see you again.
I know (I know) that everybody's willing to go,
but I find (I find) I'd turned it all even a dime,
if I leave tonight, screw what's right, I can make it home by dawn.
And I was told, "Boy prepare for war,"
but they failed to mention what I'd be fighting for.
So I fight for this the fact that as I pass away I'll feel her kiss.
And I sigh what a wonderful life.
Me oh my what a wonderful life.
Oh to die for such a wonderful life.