

# Damien Rice, I Fought In A War (Belle And Sebastian)

I fought in a war and I left my friends behind me  
To go looking for the enemy, and it wasn't very long  
Before I would stand with another boy in front of me  
And a corpse that just fell into me, with the bullets flying round

And I reminded myself of the words you said when we were getting on  
And I bet you're making shells back home for a steady boy to wear  
Round his neck, well it won't hurt to think of you as if you're waiting for  
This letter to arrive because I'll be here quite a while

I fought in a war and I left my friends behind me  
To go looking for the enemy, and it wasn't very long  
Before I found out that the sickness there ahead of me  
Went beyond the bedsit infamy of the decade gone before

And I reminded myself of the words you said when we were getting on  
And I bet you're making shells back home for a steady man to wear  
Round his neck, well it won't hurt to think of you as if you're waiting for  
This letter to arrive because I'll be here quite a while

I fought in a war, and I didn't know where it would end  
It stretched before me infinitely, I couldn't really think  
Of the day beyond now, keep your head down pal  
There's trouble plenty in this hour, this day  
I can see hope I can see light

And I reminded myself of the looks you gave when we were getting on  
And I bet you're making shells back home for a steady man to wear  
Round his neck, well it won't hurt to think of you as if you're waiting for  
This letter to arrive because I'll be here quite a while