

John Farnham, When The War Is Over

When the war is over, got to get away.
Pack my bags to no place, in no time, no day
You and I we used each other's shoulder
Still so young but somehow so much older
How can I go home and not get blown away

CHORUS:

Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away
Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away
Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away

When the war is over got to start again
Try to hold a trace of what it was back then
You and I we sent each other stories
Just a page I'm lost in all its glories
How can I go home and not get blown away?

BRIDGE:

You and I had our sights set on something
Hope this doesn't mean our days are numbered
I got plans for more than a wanted man
All around this chaos and madness
Can't help feeling nothing more than sadness
Only choice to face it the best I can

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