

Warren Brothers, The Enemy

I'm far from perfect babe
I know it's true
but I guess nobody has to tell you
I don't always listen
and I talk too much
I think I'm in tune when I'm
out of touch

Baby
Don't tell me I've done it again
There's a tear on your face
with my name on it
And at this moment it must be
hard to see
but I am not the enemy

CHORUS:
Lay your defenses down
I'll put my arms around you
put your arms around me
Baby I'm on your side
Someday I'll get it right
How can I make you see
I'm not the enemy

I don't call when I'm comin' home late
And there's three little words that
are hard for me to say
I'm not so good at all those little things
But baby I am not the enemy

CHORUS

Lay your defenses down
This ain't no battleground
How can I make you see
I am not the enemy