

# Barenaked Ladies, War On Drugs

She likes to sleep with the radio on  
So she can dream of her favorite song  
The one that no one has ever sung since she was small

She'll never know that she made it up  
She had a soul and we ate it up  
Thrown away like a paper cup  
The music falls

The only flaw in her detailed plan  
Is where she wins back the love of her man  
Everyone knows that he's never coming back

He took her heart and she took his name  
He couldn't stand taking all the blame  
He left her only with guilt and shame and then she cracked

Won't it be dull when we rid ourselves  
Of all these demons haunting us  
To keep us company

In the dream I refuse to have  
She falls asleep in a lukewarm bath  
We're left to deal with the aftermath again

On behalf of humanity  
I will fight for your sanity  
How profound such profanity can be

Won't it be dull when we rid ourselves  
Of all these demons haunting us  
To keep us company

Won't it be odd to be happy like we  
Always thought we're supposed to feel  
But never seem to be

Near where I live there's a viaduct  
Where people jump when they're out of luck  
Raining down on the cars and trucks below

They've put a net there to catch their fall  
Like it'll stop anyone at all  
What they don't know is when nature calls, you go

They say that Jesus and mental health  
Are just for those who can help themselves  
But what good is that when you live in hell on earth?

From the very fear that makes you want to die  
Is just the same as what keeps you alive  
It's way more trouble than some suicide is worth

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Of all these demons haunting us  
To keep us company

Won't it be odd to be happy like we  
Always thought we're supposed to feel  
But never seem to be

Hard to admit I fought the war on drugs  
My hands were tied and the phone was bugged  
Another died and the world just shrugged it off

