

Ben Folds, Missing The War

all is quiet
his tired eyes
see figures jotted down
and clothes all strewn around
the bedroom floor
now nothing's adding up
and nothing's making sense
she's sleeping like a baby
she doesn't know
he wasn't meant for this

I'm missing the war
(ba ba ba baaaa)
I'm missing the war all night
(ba ba ba baaaa)
missing the war
(ba ba ba baaaa)
I'm missing the war

(aaaaaahh aaaaahhhh aaaaahhhh)
(aaaaaahh aaaaahhhh)

he drove home again
pissed and beaten
it's really no big deal
it happens all the time
it's no big deal

I'm missing the war
(ba ba ba baaaa)
I'm missing the war all night
(ba ba ba baaaa)
missing the war
(ba ba ba baaaa)
I'm missing the war
'til beads of sunlight hit me in the morning

so much
time, so
little to say

time may fly
(time may fly)
and dreams may die
(aaaaaahhhh)
the shaking voice
that tells him, "go"
still thinks he might
he knows he won't

I'm missing the war
(ba ba ba baaaa)
I'm missing the war all night
(ba ba ba baaaa)
missing the war
(ba ba ba baaaa)
I'm missing the war, oh...

missing the war
I'm missing the war