

# Elton John, Act Of War

This ain't no battle honey, this ain't no fight  
How come you take it so hard when I stay out all night  
If I take a drink, is that against the law  
And if I have a good time, do you call that an act of war

Well you better believe it boy, this house is your home  
I didn't build it up for you to live here on my own  
And if you think it's easy to forget about me  
You'd better think twice, you'd better believe it's an act of war

We're living on the front line you and me  
Fighting on this battleground of misery  
Oh go ahead bring on your artillery  
And we'll make this an act of war  
Give it all you've got `cause I'm all dug in  
Keep the punches coming I can take them on the chin  
Winner takes all, let the best man win  
And we call it an act of war

Well I'm a man of convenience I work a long hard day  
After twelve long hours ain't I got the right to play  
If living together is getting in the way  
Then I call that an act of war

Well if that's your game then honey two can play  
I'm going on the town tonight and have some fun my way  
Ain't no way baby this girl's gonna stay  
I call it, I call it an act of war

And it looks like time ain't been on our side  
If we could turn the clock back  
We might survive this act of war