

# Rilo Kiley, Love and war

All is fair in love and we're in love  
Now that everybody's dead we can finally talk  
can vanity and happiness co-exist?  
All the lovers we've taken in direct view of the enemy  
And we shift each others body to accept the bullet  
And continue the pleasure, the treasures of battle  
Its only for the for the wounded and purple hearted  
Why must you try to ruin my peace of mind  
And they were only words and I never meant them  
I never loved you even in my weakness you were fuel for the fire cannon fodder  
When my grampa drank, fell and broke his face in two  
When the cops arrived he exclaimed i fought in world war two  
And then they carried him to a darkened hospital room  
And said no modern person here remembers you  
And we can't identify the enemy  
And it could be you so it'll cost you  
It already cost me my wife and my job now what  
Then my mom and I went to identify the body  
and I wanted to see it but she wouldn't let me  
I had to wait for the military cemetary  
And when we got there, this is what she said to me  
Love and war in heaven and in hell  
You get what you deserve you better spend it well  
All is fair in love and war and love  
Civil war like this, it always sells itself