

# The Weepies, How You Survived The War

You never change your mind once it's made up  
Unless it's to crawl back on your knees

Is that the way you want it?  
You get back to the wall  
And put your hands up  
It's a holdup  
You give up like every time before  
That is how you survived the war

You never multiply, all these divisions  
You give yourself the least of parts  
I put on my green felt hat, pack our provisions  
Playing a merry Prince of Thieves

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You get back to the wall  
And put your hands up  
It's a holdup  
You give up like every time before  
That is how you survived the war

You're not gonna lose this one  
You don't have to cut and run  
I think you can choose to love and what is more  
That is how you survived the war

Now in a summer's day, spring a ripened plum  
How will you live under the sun?  
You follow the open road, remembering the guns  
When you get lost under the trees

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