

Pete Byrne**"The World In Which We Love"**

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There's nothing fair in love and war
I've heard it all before
And I know why
She's outstanding, in the rain
And she never shows her pain

There's no sense in turning back
She said over her shoulder
When your heart is under attack
It pounds like the beat of a drum
And your words don't make any sense
'Cause everything's so intense

You'd better take off the gloves
This is the world in which we love

She looks so sweet in candlelight
But she's spoiling for a fight
Little did you know
When you say black, she says white
Like a punch on the nose, good night

You're on your knees looking for the ring
Just like in the pictures
And you can't understand a thing
If you could then you'd bite off your tongue
As you watch her walk out the door
Your future is no more

You'd better take off the gloves
This is the world in which we love

I've been waiting so long to be here today
Like a deer in the headlights, I can't look away
Oh no, no, no
What was I thinking of?
Sometimes we're so high
Sometimes we're so low

You'd better take off the gloves
This is the world in which we love

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