

## **Ben Folds Five "Missing The War"**

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All is quiet, his tired eyes  
See figures shining down,  
And clothes all strewn around bedroom floor.

Now nothings adding up,  
And nothings making sense.  
She's sleeping like baby,  
She doesn't know it wasn't meant for this.

I'm missing the war,  
Missing the war all night,  
Missing the war.  
I'm missing the war.

He drove home  
Pissed and beaten  
It's really no big deal  
It happens all the time,  
It's no big deal

I'm missing the war  
Missing the war all night  
Missing the war  
I'm missing the war  
'Til beads of sunlight hit me in the morning

Time may fly, and dreams may die.  
The shaking voice that tell's him go  
Still thinks he might,  
He knows he won't

I'm missing the war,  
Missing the war all night,  
Missing the war.  
I'm missing the war.  
'till beads of sunlight hit me in the morning,  
And I'll forget.

So much time,  
So little to say.

Missing the war.

I'm missing the war.

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