Hazel O'connor "Private War"

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Hazel O'Connor

If I were to tell you - I was leaving, really leaving this time

If I were to say hey, see me walk out of your door Would you believe me, would you tell me you still need me
Oh come on - cause this time
I've gone for sure - and there must be more

All we need is the time to breathe and the time is running short
There must be more - there must be more - there must be more
Well let me tell you baby
You and me survive it seems just to fight our private war
There must be more -

Dressed in all your layers, I lost sight of just who you really are
Dull are the feelings that once sent us reeling
Was it a thing called love?
All seems so far now, you give more reciprocation

there must be more - there must be more

to your shiny motor car Well I've gone for sure - and there must be more hey

All we need is the time to breathe and the time is running short

There must be more there must be more - there must be more

Well let me tell you baby
You and me survive it seems just to fight our private war

There must be more
there must be more - there must be more

You never ask for much, you only ask for my money I would get close to you if you could let me through Let me through

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