

Jim Ed Brown

"War Is Hell"

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Our baby surely got his mama's temper the morning
silence breaks he must be fed
He's happy now cause I don't hear one whipper as you
slide back beside me in our bed
My arms reach to cage your body tigtly my lips survey
you warm and velvet skin
Ten thousand miles to you I retreat nighthly while my
mind's playing tricks on me again
My mind's been caught day dreaming AWOL
The enemy is screaming another body fell war is hell
[ac.guitar]
I must remember I've been trained for killing and that's
the only way I can survive
If my luck holds out and my God is willing tomorrow
morning I'll still be alive

My mind's been caught day dreaming AWOL...
War is hell war is hell war is hell

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