

Joshua James "Commodore"

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Commodore, commodore, commodore
Well save yourself,
The cellars cold but dry.
Commodore, commodore, commodore
Well grab your coat,
The wind'll blow out your eyes.

Well this closet's not cold
With the embers in my hair.
Even papa sleeps tonight.
Mama said the war will end
Just as soon as it began.
But then why do we sit and hide?
Commodore oh why?

Commodore, commodore
Hide those books,
Your candles will keep you warm tonight.
Commodore, commodore, commodore
When they knock your place
Drown the cellar light.

Well this closet's not cold
With the embers in my hair.
Even papa sleeps tonight.
Mama said the war will end

Just as soon as it began.
But then why do we sit and hide?
Commodore oh why?

It's the blackest of the nights
And the moon won't shine it's light
And the streets stained red so brighte

Well this closet's not cold
With the embers in my hair.
Even papa sleeps tonight.
Mama said the war will end
Just as soon as it began.
But then why do we sit and hide?

Mama said the war will the end
Just as soon as it began.
Even Papa slept tonight
But no not me I sat and stared
Out the window to the streets
And saw men and women die.

My god my god oh why?
My god oh why?
My god oh why?
My god oh why?

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