

Robbie Williams

"Happy Easter (War Is Coming)"

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Hold on to this
There's something crawling up my wrist
I think it's dying
Bless the Lord
I can't think straight anymore

You won't see me crying
There'll be tears before bedtime for sure

Singing
I won't go to war
Lay down your guns
What are we fighting for

I wanna swim in the ocean
I wanna play in the sea
I wanna love my brother
Love my brother loving me, me

I'm gonna buy a farm
Write a song
It won't change the earth
Just the people on it

I was born with
A silver shovel in my mouth
Golden balls and a platinum smile

You won't hear the last of
The good, the bad or the brassed off, for sure

Singing
I won't go to war
Lay down your guns
What are we fighting for

I wanna swim with the dolphins
I wanna play in the sea
I'm gonna love my brother
Love my brother loving me

Then buy a farm

Write a song
It won't change the earth
Just the people on it

Hear the sound of a million people sitting down
Hip to hip
Lip to lip
Free your love
Free love
Free love

Singing I won't go to war
Lay down your guns
What are we fighting for

I wanna swim with the dolphins
I'm gonna play in the sea
I'm gonna love my brother
Love my brother loving me, me

Singing I won't go to war
Lay down my guns
What are we fighting for

I wanna play with the dolphins
I want to play in the sea
I'm gonna love my brother
Love my brother loving me, me

Hear the sound of a million people sitting down
Hip to hip
Lip to lip
Free your love
Free love
Free love

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