

Harry Manx "Roses Given"

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Lines were drawn, forces gathered
All at the foot of our bed
Planned attacks without retreats

Spoke of war, rattled our swords
Brought out the great big guns
Halfway through a long campaign
We got tired, of the bloody fun

Roses given

A truce was signed without a shot
We drank to our new deal
Felt so good about what we got
We ended up oh lord half peeled

Silence rules my day
Give me some more of the same
The prize is not so much in the goal .. no, no
As the playing of the game

Roses given

Sure we bark and sometimes bite
But we never use our teeth
Ain't it lovely that the war is over
Now we can get us some God damn relief

Days of struggle cast aside
Still I can get the shakes
Till the next one learns to fly
I'm here ... with what it takes

Roses given

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