

Feelers, The

"Weapons of war"

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I stood alone on the porch looking over
The fields with my brandy hand
Sometimes I run, Sometimes I limp
Sometimes I'm just thinking of you

Got a little excited but that's ok
'Cause everybodies looking for love
Got a little excited but that's ok
'Cause everybodies looking for love

[Chorus]
You want a little respect,
Acting like a child on the introspect
Hiding on the wall side,
On the dark side of the bed
You're playing in wigs now,
All dressed in gold
That's no polish it's the life I'm told
These are the weapons of the war

You're laced in a candy shame
Do you have a handle on your pain?
I am here to celebrate your life
I am here to be your friend now
Yea I am your friend

[Chorus]

It's the short skirt, It's the long hair
Then you tell that you don't care

[Chorus]

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