

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"War Is Hell"

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(Lewis - Floyd)

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 whimper
As you slide back beside me in our bed.

My arms reach to cage your body tightly
My lips survey you warm and velvet skin
Ten thousand miles to you I retreat nighly
While my mind's playing tricks on me again.

My mind's been caught day dreaming A.W.O.L.
The enemy is screaming another body fell, war is hell!

--- Instrumental ---

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 A.W.O.L.
The enemy is screaming another body fell, war is hell!

War is hell, war is hell, war is hell...

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