

## **Springfield Rick**

### **"Honeymoon In Beirut"**

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I wake up every night (to the sound) to the sound of  
breaking glass

Got troops in the bed and tanks in the hall

I kidnapped and held for ransom (the one in me) the  
one in me that you loved

We wait for the fall and put emotional bullet holes in  
the wall

And we both (we both) keep sending signals all is well,  
'wish you were here'

Chorus:

Honeymoon in Beirut - although I keep on sending  
postcards from heaven

(Tell me) why do I stay, I don't know

Honeymoon in Beirut - and we still keep pretending  
six's are sevens

(Tell me) why can't we say

There is no honeymoon (this is no honeymoon) no (no)

This is no honeymoon (there is no honeymoon) no (no)

Honeymoon in Beirut - there are no peace talks  
pending, no quarter given

There's just blood on the bed, where there used to be  
love

Strategy and manoeuvres (have replaced) and love that  
was here

We have dinner in silence and bullets with beer

I don't know what you want (my defeat) or complete  
surrender

Or peace in our time, while in bed we draw the battle  
line

And we sit, out in the rain, writing cards to friends back  
home

The weather is fine

chorus

(Solo)

And we stand (we stand) out in the rain, smiling as we  
sink like a stone

Hope for the end (whatever it is)

chorus

Honeymoon in Beirut - although I keep on sending  
postcards from heaven

(Tell me) why do I stay, I don't know

Honeymoon in Beirut - and we still keep pretending  
six's are sevens

(Tell me) why can't we say

Honeymoon in Beirut, (tell me) why do I stay

Honeymoon in Beirut, (tell me) why do we stay

Honeymoon in Beirut...

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