

Missing The War

Ben Folds

All is quiet
His tired eyes
See figures jotted down
And clothes all strewn around the bedroom floor

Now nothing's adding up
And nothing's making sense
She's sleeping like a baby
She doesn't know he wasn't meant for this

I'm missing the war (ba ba ba ba)
I'm missing the war all night (ba ba ba ba)
Missing the war (ba ba ba ba)
I'm missing the war (aah...)

He drove home again
Pissed and beaten
It's really no big deal
It happens all the time
It's no big deal

I'm missing the war (ba ba ba ba)
I'm missing the war all night (ba ba ba ba)
Missing the war (ba ba ba ba)
I'm missing the war
Till beads of sunlight hit me in the morning

So much time, so little to say

Time may fly
And dreams may die
The shaking voice that tells him go
Still thinks he might
He knows he won't

I'm missing the war (ba ba ba ba)
I'm missing the war all night (ba ba ba ba)
Missing the war (ba ba ba ba)
I'm missing the war (aah...)

(Aah...)
Missing the war (aah...)
Missing the war (aah...)