

## Straws

Bill Ward

I'm sorry to wake you from  
Your sleep  
Now baby open up your eyes

We have to go downstairs  
Find some shelter  
Get some help  
And stay alive

How am I supposed to save you  
In this chaos  
Clinging, please don't die

Where are the defenses  
We were promised, oh I hope that they've arrived

M8 Bring it on, the misery, tonight  
Come and tell the story here tonight

We never ever have to even look  
no no  
no no  
no no

Turn away, we never have to look  
no no  
no no  
no no  
Put your eyes on mine forever  
This will be our last endeavor  
Baby we won't ever have to look

Daddy's in the Army, Daddy's in the Army  
And, Mommy's joining too  
God help all the countries  
They do know what they do

We never ever have to even look  
no no  
no no  
no no

Turn away, we never have to look  
no no  
no no  
no no

Hell bound in the senses  
Much too late to point and blame  
When questioning why

Let's pretend that we're dancing  
As in yesterday, when it was stars that  
filled the sky  
Yeah, sky

M8 Bring it on, the misery, tonight

Come and tell the story here tonight

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no no  
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Turn away, we never have to look  
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Put your eyes on mine forever  
This will be our last endeavor  
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