

Texas Blues

Good Old War

In the night
In the night
In the night
Baby don't make me fight
Make me beg
Make me beg
In our bed baby do what you like

Oh, whoa-oh, whoa
Oh

I, I won't
Leave for anything
No I, I won't
Leave for anything at all

We are friends
We are friends
We depend on incredible lenses
To see things
To see things
To see things you can't see for yourself

Oh, whoa-oh, whoa
Oh

I, I won't
Leave for anything
No I, I won't
Leave for anything

Well I've made mistakes
That have done you no good
And I can't be sure
That I won't make more

Oh, whoa-oh, whoa
Oh

I, I won't
Leave for anything
No I, I won't
Leave for anything

Well I've made mistakes
That have done you no good
And I can't be sure
That I won't make more