

The War is Over

Coyne, Kevin

War is over, baby, fighting's all done
You can put away, baby, the big machine gun
War is over, no use for fighting anymore
Anymore, baby, no, no
War is over, ain't no use for fighting anymore

You can hang up your gloves, baby
There ain't no champion no more
You can go away, baby, lock your old back door

Take a holiday somewhere, somewhere
'Cross the sea, 'cross the sea, without me, baby
Oh, the war is over, baby
It's over, baby, for you and me, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, come on

You can ground the aeroplane, put away the kites
You can take everything about
You can put away the search lights

You don't need no camouflage
You don't need, no, no, no, no, you need nothing, baby
Oh, the war is over, baby
Ain't no use fighting anymore
Anymore, oh, it's all done now, oh, yes

The war is over, baby, yeah, over, baby, yeah
Over, baby, yeah, ain't no use fighting now
Stuff away your machine gun
Put it somewhere, I won't peek