

Friendly Fire

KeyWest

I'm at the far end of the road
I got nowhere left to go
And the wind is getting colder
All of the things I should have said
I kept locked inside my head
Oh, I know I should have told them

There's a madness about love
We were stupid, we were young
Giving into foolish jealousies
Now that we're standing in this place
And I'm looking at your face
It's all starting to come back to me

Surrender now, put down your guns
This war was never won
We were both shot down by friendly fire
After all is said and done
We march to different drums
We were both shot down by friendly fire

I reminisce over the past
Looking through old photographs
And my memory begins to fade
I think I made you laugh
But I know I made you cry
And sometimes we wouldn't talk for days

There's a madness about love
We were stupid, we were young
Giving into foolish jealousies
Now that your hand is here in mine
And the tears fill up your eyes
The truth is plain to see

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Aim, shoot, kill if that's what you want
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