

# There Is A War

Nathaniel Rateliff

There is a war between the rich and poor  
A war between the man and the woman  
There is a war between the ones who say there is a war  
And the ones who say there isn't  
Why don't you come on back to the war, that's right, get in it  
Why don't you come on back to the war, it's just the beginning

Well I live here with a woman and a child  
The situation makes me kind of nervous  
Yes, I rise up from her arms, she says "I guess you call this love"  
I call it service

Why don't you come on back to the war, don't be a tourist  
Why don't you come on back to the war, before it hurts us  
Why don't you come on back to the war, let's all get nervous

You cannot stand what I've become  
You much prefer the gentleman I was before  
I was so easy to defeat, I was so easy to control  
I didn't even know there was a war

Why don't you come on back to the war, don't be embarrassed  
Why don't you come on back to the war, you can still get married

There is a war between the rich and poor  
A war between the man and the woman  
There is a war between the left and right  
A war between the black and white  
A war between the odd and the even

Why don't you come on back to the war, pick up your tiny burden  
Why don't you come on back to the war, let's all get even  
Why don't you come on back to the war

(Come on back to the war)  
(Come on back to the war)  
(Come on back to the war)

Can't you hear me speaking?