

Bury The Hatchet

New Model Army

Bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse
The world is big enough for both of us
The pack's been shuffled, now we've got different hands
There's different enemies for both of us now

There's no one round here who remembers those times
When we were little kings of our own different sides
Was I the punk who stole your thunder
Or was it all just the other way round?

Now it's gone, done, the feud is over
Funny how vendettas just turn into a bore
Gone, done, the feud is over
I really can't be bothered anymore

So bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse
The world is big enough for both of us
But oh, how that bitching was fun while it lasted
Until I got to realize, no one really cared

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Funny how vendettas just turn into a bore
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It's such a waste of my time, yeah, thinking of you
And all the stuff that I hear which may or may not be true
Well, I never did like you, probably never will
But I bet you can live with that fact pretty well
People get to drinking, they get sentimental
Maybe I'm a bastard human after all, woo

So bury the hatchet with a smile and a curse
The world is big enough for both of us
The pack's been shuffled, now we've got different hands
And this whole thing is just ridiculous