

# War Of The Worlds

Sense Field

Tomorrow they ship me out  
We know things were bloody over there  
You spent those nights alone not knowing if I was dead  
I knew we'd be together again,  
this is not the end of the world

The war of the worlds, the war is over, call me crazy  
We could love each other again  
The war of the worlds, the war is over, maybe baby  
We'll start to love each other again

So baby they're pulling us out  
You know, I've seen some pretty ugly things  
Then the fight stopped, the guns dropped at the last shot  
Till we count down New Years in Times Square  
New York Times read it's not the end of the world

The war of the worlds, the war is over, call me crazy  
We could love each other again  
The war of the worlds, the war is over, maybe baby  
We'll start to love each other again

Tonight they're flying us in,  
and it's a countdown to the year two thousand  
Armageddon, hell or heaven,  
more champagne then you can ever imagine, yeah

The war of the worlds, the war is over, call me crazy  
We could love each other again  
The war of the worlds, the war is over, maybe baby  
We'll start to love each other again

Fight stopped, guns dropped, last shot