

War on Misery

Son Volt

I've been thinking that it's time to declare
I've been thinking that it's time to declare
From rooftops and alleyways
Declare war on misery

I've been thinking that it's time to declare
I've been thinking that it's plain to see everywhere
From the rooftops and alleyways
There's war on misery to declare

May we all have mercy, have mercy on our souls
May we all have mercy, protection from the undertaker's toll
Did we save those in need
From the danger winds that blow?

Gotta keep on movin', can't let any grass grow under your feet
Gotta keep on movin', can't let any grass grow under your feet
Been on the wander
For new ideas and beliefs

I've been thinking that it's time to declare
I've been thinking that it's time to declare
From the rooftops and alleyways
Declare war on misery
From the rooftops and alleyways
Declare war on misery