

Uncivil War

The Babys

There are things we try to do
We've seen better days and a honeymoon
We've smiled, those picture don't lie
Now houses and money have come and gone
Isn't it time we just move on
With our lives, or least we can try

Everything we had was lost in the fire

The heat of the moment, the spark from the flame
Somehow know that it won't ever be the same
Now I'm gettin' tired and sick of it all
Fightin' this uncivil war
I don't want it no more

Who gets what and who decides?
You'll get yours and I'll have mine
We'll go on, till everything's gone
I'll be happy with happiness
You'll keep chasin' your bitterness
Till you get tired, till you realize

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