

There Is a War

Leonard Cohen

There is a war between the rich and poor
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?
Why don't you come on back to the war? Ah, yes, 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 room service Why don't you come on back to the war?
Why don't you come on back to the war? 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?
Why don't you come on back to the war? Come on back to the war
Come on back to the war 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?
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
Come on back to the war

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