

Friendly Fire

Peter Frampton

Friendly Fire - Peter Frampton She 's driving round in circles;

She wants to curse his name

A van is drawn and meanwhile,

he's finding his composure know he feels the same

We set the bait - we lie and wait - we wave the flag - too late Chorus:

Why do we string the arrows, why do we tell the lies

Why do we load the ammo, until dead is from our eyes

Why do we raise our voices, while preaching to the quire

Why do we froze our hearts, and open friendly fire

Why do we wage destruction, why do we scorch the earth

Why do we drive them down into the dirt I need to press a button; I had to make it rain

When the dust will form and meanwhile

Losing her composure, she never feels the same

We set the bait - we lie and wait - we wave the flag - too late Why do we string the arrows, why do we tell the
lies

Why do we load the ammo, until dead is from our eyes

Why do we raise our voices, while preaching to the quire

Why do we froze our hearts, and open friendly fire

Why do we wage destruction, why do we scorch the earth

Why do we drive them down into the dirt When looking for some closure - will never be the same-

OOOHHH -----

Chorus out

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