Commodore

Armand Mirpour

Commodore, commodore, commodore
Well, save yourself, the cellars cold but dry
Commodore, commodore, commodore
Well, grab your coat the wind'll blow out your eyesWell, this closet's not cold with the embers in my hair
Even papa sleeps tonight
Mama said the war will end just as soon as it began
But then why do we sit and hide? Commodore, oh why?Commodore, commodore, hide those books
Your candles will keep you warm tonight
Commodore, commodore, commodore
When they knock your place drown the cellar lightWell, this closet's not cold with the embers in my hair
Even papa sleeps tonight
Mama said the war will end just as soon as it began
But then why do we sit and hide? Commodore, oh why?It's the blackest of the nights
And the moon won't shine it's light
And the streets stained red so brightWell, this closet's not cold with the embers in my hair
Even papa sleeps tonight
Mama said the war will end just as soon as it began
But then why do we sit and hide?Mama said the war will the end just as soon as it began
Even Papa slept tonight
But no not me I sat and stared out the window to the streets
And saw men and women dieMy God, my God, oh why?
My God, oh why?
My God, oh why?
My God, oh why?

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