The War Is Over

TRUSTcompany

A man once told me that life was like a collage
He said, there's nothing much to spies like us
Just killing time, that's all
And there are spacecraft orbiting the earth
Guided by 90 year old Russians that haven't heard
The war is over, how do you feel
And how have you been baby
Well, she got married and she had kids
And they sear sex and not the bomb
And the rest is just ad libbed
And me I'm waiting for something
That does not come
For something to crack
For something to go wrong
I'm inside out and I'd say
This is where we get off
This is where we do anything we want
And this is where I amuse you
A man once told me that life was like a collage
He said the truth is not radio friendly espionage
The war is over, how do you feel
And where have you been baby
Well, we got stuck and we got lost
Between good-bye and the chemical sky
And a nuclear albatross, when I sleep, I see rain
When I'm alone, I am in pain
And everything is not the same
As on the big screen
I'm inside out and I'd say
This is where we get off

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