War Of The Worlds

Get Cape. Wear Cape. Fly

If this is the war of the worlds Then I don't want to be a part If this is the war of the worlds Then I don't want to be a partToo busy, too busy, too busy To talk, you said I wouldn't know Too busy, too busy, too busy To understand its time to goAnd so the next time that you need me Don't expect a callAnd this is the weight of the worlds I think it's time for us to part And this is the weight of the worlds I think it's time for us to partToo busy, too busy, too busy To talk, you said I wouldn't know Too busy, too busy, too busy To understand it's time to goAnd so the next time that you need me Don't expect a callAnd we're willing to waste away, like this When every thing's gone okay 'til you've gone a miss And all I could be, everything you want me to be But we haven't spoke in days Yet, in fact it's been a matter of weeksAnd so the next time that you need me Don't expect a call

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