When The War Is Over

Cold Chisel

When the war is over, got to get away
Pack my bags to no place in no time no day
You and I we used each other's shoulder
Still so young, but somehow so much older

How can I go home and not get blown awayAin't nobody gonna steal this heart away Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart awayWhen the war is over, got to start again

Try to hold a trace of what it was back then You and I, we shared each other's stories Just to think I'm lost in all its glories

How can I go home and not get blown awayYou and I had our sights set on something Hope this doesn't mean our days are numbered

I've got plans for more than ordered days All around is chaos and madness

Cannot feel you're nothing more than sadness

Only choice, to face it the best I canWhen the war is over, got to start again

Try to hold a trace of what it was back then You and I, we shared each other's stories Just to think I'm lost in all its glories

How can I go home and not get blown awayAin't nobody gonna steal this heart away
Ain't nobody gonna steal this heart away
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