

# Ben Folds, Missing The War

all is quiet  
his tired eyes  
see figures jotted down  
and clothes all strewn around  
the bedroom floor  
now nothing's adding up  
and nothing's making sense  
she's sleeping like a baby  
she doesn't know  
he wasn't meant for this

I'm missing the war  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
I'm missing the war all night  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
missing the war  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
I'm missing the war

(aaaaaahh aaaaahhhh aaaaahhhh)  
(aaaaaahh aaaaahhhh)

he drove home again  
pissed and beaten  
it's really no big deal  
it happens all the time  
it's no big deal

I'm missing the war  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
I'm missing the war all night  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
missing the war  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
I'm missing the war  
'til beads of sunlight hit me in the morning

so much  
time, so  
little to say

time may fly  
(time may fly)  
and dreams may die  
(aaaaaahhhh)  
the shaking voice  
that tells him, "go"  
still thinks he might  
he knows he won't

I'm missing the war  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
I'm missing the war all night  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
missing the war  
(ba ba ba baaaa)  
I'm missing the war, oh...

missing the war  
I'm missing the war