

ALAS
(C.ASSAD/N. MAJOR)

Published by Virtual Artists Collective Publishing/ASCAP

I love him so
Even though I know
We cannot pass a day
Without having our say

A simple question
About our Christmas Tree
And suddenly
We're in world war three

Baby, it cannot be
Oh, how can it be?
What happened to you and me?

It seems absurd
But one wrong word
And out come the claws
And the list of flaws

You used to say I'm pretty
Every single day
But not you look right past me
Turn your eyes away

Oh, how can it be?
Baby, it cannot be
What happened to you and me?

We always make up
Kiss and make up
Laugh at the fight
And swear not to fight
A few hours pass
A few days pass
Then we're at it again
Attacking again

I love him so
Even though I know
We cannot pass a day
Without having our say