

DIED IN THE WAR

**She's middle aged now. She uses her time
For her friends and her work and improving her mind.
She's lonesome tonight. She knows who it's for
Her sweetheart who died in the War**

**When her lover came home she thought that her life
Would be husband and babies, mother and wife
But the man was a stranger who walked through her door
Her sweetheart had died in the War**

**Died of the bullets, the mines and the shells
Died with his buddies in two years of hell
With a wall 'round his heart, where love needs a door
Her sweetheart had died in the War**

**He's a pretty good boss. He works with his crew
Taking old buildings and makin' 'em new
Some nights he drinks less, some nights he drinks more
His sweetheart, she died in the war**

**Died of the hard words, the booze and the pain
Died of the distance he couldn't explain
Oh, the girl was a stranger who walked out the door
His sweetheart had died in the War**

**She's middle aged now. She uses her time
For her friends and her work and improving her mind
She might have done less. She might have had more
Her sweetheart died in the War**

Her sweet heart died in the War