

# Battlefield

Paul Carrack

I live on a battlefield  
Surrounding by the ruins of a love we built  
And them destroyed between us  
The smoke has cleared  
As I stumble through the rubble  
I'm dazed, seeing double  
And I'm truly mystified

My new home is a shell-hole filled  
With tears and muddy water  
And bits of broken heart  
All around, there is desolation  
Scenes of devastation  
Of a love been torn apart

I live on a battlefield  
Though one where not one  
Single drop of blood has spilled  
Is no less horrryfyng  
Sweet memories  
Of a bygone situation  
Lie shattered, torn and battered  
And scattered all around

My new home is a shell-hole filled  
With tears and muddy water  
And bits of broken heart  
All around, there is desolation  
Scenes of devastation  
Of a love been torn apart

Everything that can, has gone wrong  
It's gonna take spine to carry on  
Like a drownin' woman coming up for air  
I'm looking for another survivor  
I can't see one anywhere

My new home is a shell-hole filled  
With tears and muddy water  
And bits of broken heart  
All around, there is desolation  
Scenes of devastation  
Of a love been torn apart

I live on a battlefield, hey  
I live on a battlefield, hey  
Can't go on, baby  
Tears and muddy water  
Scattered all around me, babe  
I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield