

Bedroom Battleground

Gary Stewart

We get up every mornin' and we sit at separate walls
And the closet thing to touching you is our passing in the hall
'Cause another day of pride brings another night of war

Chorus:

We've turned our bedroom into a battleground
Whatever came between us has turned our world around
This old tear stained bed cries out to lay our armor down
We've turned our bedroom into a battleground

That old closets full of weapons that you slip into each night
And our velvet spreads a battle flag when you turn off the lights
And angry words explode like shells and neither side will ?
But when we walk into our bedroom, it's battleground again

Chorus

And this old tear stained bed cries out to lay our armor down
We've turned our bedroom into a battleground