

The Battle

Missy Higgins

I don't need a slap in the face, I'm already at the bottom of the sea.
Should have known this armour was heavy when the battle was declared by me.

But you weren't listening too hard,
Under every word's a jaded heart.
And you weren't listening too hard, now were you?

Can you pull your head out a moment and try to find a second just to breathe?
I was trying to be a picture, a pillar of solidity you see?
But you weren't listening too hard,
Under every word's a jaded heart.
Now give me your best and I'll take it, feel it, breathe it,
Then watch me throw it back to you.

'Cause you weren't listening too hard,
No, under every word's a jaded heart.
Now give me your best and I'll take it, feel it, breathe it,
And watch me throw it back to you.
Back to you.
Back to you.