

# I Live On A Battlefield

Paul Carrack

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

My one 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 horrifying  
Sweet memoirs of a bygone situation  
Lie shattered, lost and battered  
And scattered all around

My one 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

Living on a battlefield  
I can't hold on baby, oh no  
I live on a battlefield, hey

My one 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

Aw, baby  
I can't go on  
Living on a battlefield  
Aw, baby

Hey baby  
Hey baby  
I live on a battlefield  
I can't go on  
I can't go on

Tears and muddy water baby  
I live on a battlefield  
Scattered all around are bits of broken heart  
I live on a battlefield  
Aw baby  
Hey