

# Nanci Griffith, Battlefield

(Nick Lowe - Paul Carrack)

I live on a battlefield  
Surrounded by the ruins of a love we built  
And then destroyed between us, the smoke has cleared  
As I stumble through the rubble, I'm dazed and seein' 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  
And scenes of devastation  
Of a love being torn apart  
I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield

I live on a battlefield  
The one where not one single drop of  
Blood has spilled  
Is no less horrifying, sweet memories  
Of a bygone situation  
Now shattered, Lord and battered  
Lies scattered all around

My new home is a shell-hole  
Filled with tears and muddy water  
Yes, and bits of broken heart  
All around there is desolation  
And scenes of devastation  
Of a love being torn apart  
I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield

Everything that can and has gone wrong  
(I live on a battlefield)  
It's gonna take spine to carry on  
(I live on a battlefield)  
Like a drownin' man comin' up for air  
(I live on a battlefield)  
I'm looking for another survivor  
But I can't see one anywhere

My new home  
(My home is filled with muddy water)  
All around  
(All around, there's bit of broken heart)  
My world  
(My world)  
Is one of desolation, and scenes of devastation  
There is no consolation, for a love been torn apart

I live on a battlefield  
I live on a battlefield, battlefield  
I live on a battlefield  
(My home is filled with muddy water)  
I live on a battlefield, battlefield  
I live on a battlefield  
(All around, there's bits of broken heart)  
I live on a battlefield, battlefield  
I live on a battlefield,  
(My home is filled with muddy water)