

# Pat Benatar, Love Is A Battlefield

(We are young)  
(We are young)  
We are young  
(Heartache to heartache)  
Heartache to heartache  
(We stand)  
We stand

(No promises)  
(No promises)  
No promises  
(No demands)  
No demands  
(Love is a battlefield)  
Love is a battlefield  
Whooooo-oh-oh....

We are strong  
No one can tell us we're wrong  
Searching our hearts for so long  
Both of us knowing  
Love is a battlefield

You're begging me to go  
Then making me stay  
Why do you hurt me so bad  
It would help me to know  
Do I stand in your way  
Or am I the best thing you've had

Believe me  
Believe me  
I can't tell you why  
But I'm trapped by your love  
And I'm chained to your side

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No promises  
No demands  
Love is a battlefield

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When I'm losing control  
Will you turn me away  
Or touch me deep inside  
And when all this gets old  
Will it still feel the same  
There's no way this will die  
But if we get much closer  
I could lose control  
And if your heart surrenders  
You'll need me to hold

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