

# Battlestations

Wham!

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You ask too much of me  
You try my patience  
Your tongue, it's like a razor  
You choose your words like weapons  
Here we go, battlestations I never have the guts to let you look inside  
I don't think you'd appreciate the things that I hide Monday was the worst day  
And Friday wasn't my day  
But Wednesday was the best day  
Because on Wednesday night we made love All I'm trying to give you is a good time honey  
Why d'ya have to keep on playing games with my head?  
Used to be your baby, when you had no money  
Now we spend more time in battle than we ever do in bed  
Than we ever do in bed You don't know how much I hate that answer phone  
Are you standing there?  
But, you won't pick up the 'phone  
Why lie to my face?  
(When you can buy a tape machine to give me bullshit in your place) Today I did something I thought I'd never  
do  
I opened up your diary and read about you Monday was the worst day  
And Friday wasn't my day  
But Wednesday was the best day  
Because on Wednesday night we made love All I'm trying to give you is a good time honey  
Why d'ya have to keep on playing games with my head?  
Used to be your baby, when you had no money  
Now we spend more time in battle than we ever do in bed, yeah  
Than we ever do in bed Monday was the worst day  
Wednesday we made love  
And Friday, ooh but  
Saturday, is today, is what I'm thinking of Come in baby, come in close  
Take off your designer clothes  
'Cause you know what I'm thinking of  
Do you remember me? Do you remember us?

Do you remember love? All I'm trying to give you is a good time, baby  
Why d'ya have to keep on playing games with my head?  
Used to be your baby when you had no money  
Now we spend more time in battle than we ever do in bed All I'm trying to give you is a good time, baby  
Why d'ya have to keep on playing games with my head?  
Used to be your baby when you had no money  
Now we spend more time in battle than we ever do in bed La premiere fois tu m'as fait beaucoup rire  
Tu etais si mignon, et tu jouais du piano  
Maintenant, mon meilleur ami c'est l'argent  
Au revoir, cheri  
Au revoir, mon amour

Lyrics provided by  
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