

George Jones "The Battle"

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Dawn breaks on the battlefield
And all the morning mist lays heavy on the ground
And the silence is like thunder
As the enemy prepares another round

And her soft satin armor
Lying on the far side of the bed
Wounded and heart broken
And scarred by the killing words I said

I have no rules in battle
So I fired the guns of anger once again
Oh, she is such a little thing
And there is no doubt about it, I can win

But with teardrops as her weapon
She easily destroys my battle plan
And then shamefully retreading
I smile at her and then she takes command

Girl, what a sweet surrender
I'm captured by two lips so warm and tender
She completely surrounds me with her loving moans
again
It was love that brought the battle to an end
Now the enemies are lovers once again

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