

Baddies "Battleships"

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Woo-woo, woo-woo, woo

I'm on a mission to make you listen
Every organ never cleaned and it never glistened
I waited for a time that never did arrive
Phoning triple nine
(Woo-woo, woo-woo, woo)
I need to take a little time to try and find my temper
I'm in a rut, had enough, until to touch is tender
I feel like world war three is going on inside of me
A game of battleships somewhere in-between my hips

[Chorus]

It's another dead scene...
(This bit is very hard to work out, sorry)

All aboard the main train
A direct route from my heart to my brain
Jumps a line to the centre of my mind
There's something in my chest
Must've guessed; a cardiac arrest
(Woo-woo, woo-woo, woo)
Now why don't you remember the man?
Do you guess where he was from? Wherever he can
I take my keys from inside of this car
Saying "Was he there?"

[Chorus x2]

It's another dead scene
It's another dead scene
It's another dead scene
It's another dead scene

[Chorus x2]

(In the second chorus there is some backing vocals)

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