Battleships by Kelly Ann Jacobson

*(Verse 1)*

People say we’ll work it out, like the working is what’s wrong,

not the fighting and the lying, the backstabbing all year long.

People tell us it’s what happens when two people live this close.

How long can we talk about this, fight about this, discuss, diagnose?

*(Chorus)*

But you’ve brought 1,000 ships, and I’ve sharpened all my swords;

You’ve cast off all your cargo, and I’m sending men aboard.

You’ve readied all your canons, and I’ve sounded the attack;

We’re boxing and we’re battling, and we’re not going back.

No, there’s no going back.

*(Verse 2)*

People tell us go to therapy; they tell us to pretend.

They tell us that “this too will pass,” unhappiness must end.

They tell us to keep trying, even when we want to quit.

Cause if we’re looking for true love, well then baby this is it.

*(Chorus)*

So you’ve brought 1,000 ships, and I’ve sharpened all my swords;

You’ve cast off all your cargo, and I’m sending men aboard.

You’ve readied all your canons, and I’ve sounded the attack;

We’re boxing and we’re battling, and we’re not going back.

No, there’s no going back.

I’ve sharpened all my swords…

I’m sending men aboard…

I’ve sounded the attack…

And I’m not going back…

*(Chorus)*

But you’ve brought 1,000 ships, and I’ve sharpened all my swords;

You’ve cast off all your cargo, and I’m sending men aboard.

You’ve readied all your canons, and I’ve sounded the attack;

We’re boxing and we’re battling, and we’re not going back.

No, there’s no going back.