## SUB inglés

No promises, no demands Love is a battlefield (Ah, ha, ha, ha-ah-ah...)

## Fill in the gaps

Love Is A Battlefield by Pat Benatar

| We are young                                 | We are strong                    |
|--|----------------------------------|
| Heartache to heartache, we stand             | No one can tell us we're wrong   |
| No promises, no demands                      | Searching our hearts for so long |
| Love is a battlefield                        | Both of us knowing               |
| (Whoa-oh, whoa-oh)                           | Love is a battlefield            |
| (Whoa-oh, whoa-oh)                           | We're (6) control                |
| (Whoa-oh, whoa)                              | Will you turn me away            |
| We are strong                                | Or touch me deep inside?         |
| "You leave this house now"                   | And when all this gets old       |
| No one can (1) us we're wrong                | Will it still feel the same?     |
| "You can just (2) about (3)                  | There's no way this will die     |
| back"  | But if we get much closer        |
| Searching our hearts for so long             | I could (7) control              |
| Both of us knowing                           | And if (8) heart surrenders      |
| Love is a battlefield                        | You'll need me to hold           |
| You're beggin' me to go                      | We are young                     |
| You're makin' me stay                        | Heartache to heartache, we stand |
| Why do you (4) me so bad?                    | (Ha, ha, ha, ha-ah-ah)           |
| It would help me to know                     | No promises, no demands          |
| Do I stand in your way?                      | Love is a battlefield            |
| Or am I the best thing you've had?           | (Ah, ha, ha, ha-ah-ah)           |
| Believe me, believe me, I can't tell you why | We are strong                    |
| But I'm trapped by your love                 | No one can (9) us we're wrong    |
| And I'm chained to (5) side                  | Searching our hearts for so long |
| We are young                                 | Both of us knowing               |
| Heartache to heartache, we stand             | Love is a battlefield            |
| (Ha, ha, ha-ah-ah)                           |                                  |
|  |                                  |



## 1. tell

- 2. forget
- 3. coming
- 4. hurt
- 5. your
- 6. losing
- 7. lose
- 8. your
- 9. tell

## Fill in the gaps