Webb Pierce "Lover Not A Fighter"

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Well I met a pretty girl, as pretty as can be
I thought she was my baby till she introduced to me
A great big fella, about six feet four
I shivered and I shook, couldn't do any more

'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter And I'm really built for speed Built for speed

Well, there's people say I'm lazy But there's a lot that they don't know 'Cause when I'm in the mood I can go, cat, go

'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter And I'm really built for speed Built for speed Built for speed

You think a jet is fast You ought to see me run I can travel faster Than a bullet from a gun

'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter And I'm really built for speed Built for speed Built for speed

I can roar like a lion, even sting like a bee But sometimes, baby, I think I've got rabbit blood in me

'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter And I'm really built for speed

Rabbit blood

Lover not a fighter, lover not a fighter, lover not a

fighter

Rabbit blood

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