Webb Wilder "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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