

Prize Fight, The "Now Or Never"

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Put yourself in the moment:

She's waiting for you to tell her how you feel.

All you need is a signal before you put yourself at risk
to fail.

Draw breath in real slow.

Here's your only chance, so please don't choke!

And if it's now or never then collect your thoughts.

It's time to make your move.

What are you waiting for?

There's only one way for you to know for sure,

but you're breathing harder than you ever have before.

This situation begs to tear at your heart,

but the ball's in your court.

So what are you waiting for?

There's a weight on my shoulders.

It's pulling at my body, bringing me down.

And then you look out the window,

but the comfort you seek is nowhere to be found.

We're sitting so close.

I can sense that she's still wanting more.

And in the first light of morning,

would I wake and have the right to say

"I'm giving it all I have.

I'm pretty sure that's got to count for something.

So, ready or not, here I go!"?

There's only one way for you to know for sure,

but you're breathing harder than you ever have before.

This situation begs to tear at your heart,

but the ball's in your court.

So what are you waiting for?

It's not what you say that matters the most,

as long as she knows you care.

Throw out your pickup lines and be sincere.

You know you're running out of time.

The perfect moment exists to pass you by.

It's the sickest kind of joke in mind.

It only exists to haunt you if you're sharp.

It's a matter of treason.

My mind has now left my mouth to fend for itself.

Going through all the motions,

anything to keep her signing out.

We're sitting so close.

I can sense that she's still wanting more.

If all I do is sit here,

I'm missing out on what could be the best relationship
I've had.

And at this time there's nothing more important than
saying this.

I guess I'm giving it all I have.

I'm pretty sure that's got to count for something...

That's got to count for something in the end.

Oh!

And noone leaves 'til I get this off my chest.

What are you waiting for?

There's only one way for you to know for sure,

but you're breathing harder than you ever have before.

This situation begs to tear at your heart,

but the ball's in your court.

So what are you waiting for?

If it's now or never,

then what are you waiting for?

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