

As Tall As Lions "A Fighting Word"

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When sunday's is over let me love you
We'd take our clothes off in my bed
I would rob your body, with my body
Though you lied to me instead
You just rolled me over
And all i'm feeling are your soft lips
And all i'm breathing is your air
And how i want to end this cold war
Can i end this cold war?

Why go on if you're still scared of what i'm not scared
of
You just rolled me over
I'm not leaving until you're sorry
You're far away
One floor away
And i'm not going until it's over
You're far away
One floor away
When i do what you do then you can roll me over

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