

Alexa Wilkinson "Good Fight"

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Woke you up just to tell you to shut up
And listen to me
You never do a thing I don't find fault with
So just set me free
It's like I don't know you anymore
And there was something even worse I said
I can't remember half of it
I just wish that I was dead

Sure I'll apologize but
Now I'm getting wise to
What's all going on inside

Sometimes the bad things
And the sad things, they just come out all wrong
I blame you for all things,
That stall things
When there's nothing going on
Even the Best Souls
They've got big holes
That need a filling now and then
So if it's gotta be tonight
Let's learn to have a good fight

You've gotta understand
That I've got a lot of time
To sit around and think about you
The devils creepin in, to tell me you're sinning
When you're probably asleep in your room
Now I'm out on the patio of you Sunset village floor
I wanna knock but prides a bouncer and he's
Standing guard at your door

Trust me I know
I gotta take this slow
And find new ways to help me grow

Take it for what it's worth
I never stab on purpose
I've got a lot of hurt
Bottled up inside
I know it's not your fault

But it's all a part of the ride

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