

Gym Class Heroes "The Fighter"

Visit "[The Fighter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, just waking up in the morning in the B well
Quite honest with ya I ain't really sleep well
You ever feel like your train of thoughts been derailed
That's when you press on, Lee Nails

Half the population just waiting to see me fail
Yeah, right, you better off trying to freeze hell
Ha, some of us do afford the females
And others do afford the retails

But I do it for the kids life through the Tower Inn
Or every time we fall it's only making your chin strong
And I'll be in yer corner like Mick, baby
'Til the end or when you hear the song from that big
lady

Until the referee rings the bell
Until both your eyes start to swell
Until the crowd goes home
What we gonna do ya'll?

Give 'em hell, turn their heads
Gonna live life 'til we're dead
Give me scars, give me pain
Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me

There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter
Here comes a fighter
That's what they'll say to me, say to me, say to me
This one's a fighter

And if I can last 30 rounds
There's no reason you should ever have your head
down
6 foot 5, 220 pounds
Hailing from rock bottom, loserville, nothing town

The textbook version of a kid going nowhere fast
And now I'm yelling kiss my ass
It's gonna take a couple right hooks, a few left jabs
For you to recognize you really ain't got it bad

Until the referee rings the bell
Until both your eyes start to swell
Until the crowd goes home
What we gonna do ya'll?

Give 'em hell, turn their heads
Gonna live life 'til we're dead
Give me scars, give me pain
Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me

There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter
Here comes a fighter
That's what they'll say to me, say to me, say to me
This one's a fighter

What we gonna do, what we gonna do?
What we gonna do, what we gonna do ya'll?
What we gonna do, what we gonna do?
What we gonna do ya'll?

If you fall pick yourself up off the floor
And when your bones can't take no more
Just remember what you're here for
'Cause I know I'ma damn sure

Give 'em hell, turn their heads
Gonna live life 'til we're dead
Give me scars, give me pain
Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me

There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter
Here comes a fighter
That's what they'll say to me, say to me, say to me
This one's a fighter

Until the referee rings the bell
Until both your eyes start to swell
Until the crowd goes home
What we gonna do, kid?

Visit [Gym Class Heroes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.