## Meat Loaf "Prizefight Lover"

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It's a bent town burnt bloodhound saturday night

Under the crimson cut throat canyon sky

oh the city's on fire but the hills are alive

With the sound of this night oh yeah

And baby leans close and she whispers you don't care

She wraps her legs round my waist

Runs her finger through my hair

She rest her head on the soft valance

Feel the world rushing under the sky

To hear the cold hard waves explode over and by her

Now the only thing that matters

Is this leather cutting through this California wind

She said take me anywhere

She said take me everywhere

Everybody's got someone they don't wanna be

I don't wanna be you

You don't wanna be me

Everybody's got a plan

Everybody's got a dream

I ain't got nothing

I just wanna be free

In mostrix boots and his time

Maybe i'll take you right outta here

Maybe i'll take you right outta here

I'm a prizefight lover soul actually

Now the 101 is blacker than a funeral parade

Now i ground the throttle on the scar on the interstate

Ya see the funny thing about leaving town

You leave with something you think you can't live

without

Now we're heading north. but she's looking south

She whispered one last request

Apolgised to the desert wind

She said i'll never look back again

She said i'll never look back again

Everybody's got someone they don't wanna be

I don't wanna be you

I don't wanna be me

Everybody's got a plan

Everybody's got a dream

I ain't got nothing

I just wanna be free

In mostrix mind and his boots and his time Maybe i'll take you right outta here Maybe i'll take you right outta here I'm a prizefight lover soul that you need I got you right here tucked behind my ear Whisper all your fears and your dreams to me I can feel ya heat I can feel your scars so speak With the longing and the nerving and it's depth and it's need

The night is alive

This monsters the night

Running shotgun tonight on your conscience I gotta keen promonition a wild proposition Let the smouldering hunger in you explode She ripped the night from the scene with a fugitive

scream

And her chips are grey

She said take me anywhere

She said take me everywhere

Everybody's got someone they don't wanna be

I don't wanna be you

You don't wanna be me

Everybody's got a plan

Everybody's got a dream

I ain't got nothing

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In mostrix mind and his boots and his time

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I'm a prizefight lover soul

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some of these lyrics maynot be correct if not please

let me know

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