

Meg & Dia

"Fighting For Nothing"

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When I was younger, I wish
That I would have known better
Better love makes a fat romance
Lasts for more than a shoe shine

I'm bolder, took all the words of my mother
Saying it could be worse
Could be born with that disease
Instead of catching it first

So let's go back to the first time
That I met you in your Chevy
With your hands stretched and me
Crying, screaming, mercy, mercy

But I know that I was put here
To fight vikings in the cold war
With my arms out in the front
Singing, tear me, tear me

But these things take time, love
These things take backbone
And they'll tell you what you want to hear
'Cause they say it gets better, better

But you better know how to point out the liars
You've got to win your wars, make sure
You're not fighting for nothing, nothing
Are you fighting for nothing, nothing?

It feels like this world has been
Growing slowly upside down
Maybe I should move to China
Straighten this mess out

Maybe I'll be a poet
Watch all the sky for falling words
Write about my grandma's curtains
Or the lady who put
The Chinese buffet in her purse

I've got my mouth, it's a weapon

It's bombshell, it's a cannon
I've got my words
I won't give them mercy, mercy

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These things take backbone
And they'll tell you what you want to hear
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You've got to win your wars, make sure
You're not fighting for nothing, nothing
Are you fighting for nothing, nothing?

I've got blind words, I hope they hurt you
I hope they scar you, I hope they heal you

I hope they cut you open, make you seal the warn
For all the wrong reasons, make you see
That some things were worth bruising for
Make you see that your name is your honor code
Make you see that your hands you're accounted for

They can choose where your sweat and your blood will
go
Make you see your life's not to be lived alone
Run the strip through your hair
You're worth nothing, nothing

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These things take backbone
And they'll tell you what you want to hear
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