

The Rum Drunks

"Fight"

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So sweet, the taste of victory
It's here all through the night
You gotta put up a fight
Round and round and you know this cycle ends
In the clear, you're always first in line

You gotta do it right
If you're gonna do it

What's this thing you're running from today
Did it save your life?
Would you do it all the same
Counting backwards, forwards down the line
And I know they said
That you missed a couple heads

Broke down the walls of destiny
Got tomorrow's battle in your sight
Well this one's gonna bite
I told you once, I told you twice before
The only one to count on is yourself

When you do it right
If you're gonna do it

What's this thing you're running from today
Did it save your life?
Would you do it all the same
Counting backwards, forwards down the line
And I know they said
That you missed a couple heads

Why can't you see
That it's been
Never again, will these promises be left unbroken
Why don't you promise me

My only enemy
Fight

What's this thing you're running from today

Did it save your life?
Would you do it all the same
Counting backwards, forwards down the line
And I know they said
That you missed a couple heads

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