

Velvet Revolver "The Last Fight"

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

Time feels like I've been back in jail
Like when I was doing time or in the can
Spend all night on bended knee
Just to beg for something to believe

Left home with a pack of clothes without a family tree,
yeah

This fight could be the last fight
No giving, no winning
One time could be the only time
Should we decide to end the misery

Time heals all of the burned out bridges
Filled with nothing more than misery
I wear the mask of the embattled son
Trying to beg for something to believe

I left home with a pack of clothes without a family tree

And this fight could be the last fight

No giving, no winning
One time could be the only time
Should we decide to end the misery

Break the chains of featherweights and giants
With disdain for everlasting liars
They're afraid when we spit out the fire
And start living, living, living our prayer

[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]

This fight could be the last fight
No giving, no winning, yeah
One time could be the only time
Should we decide to end the misery

This fight could be the last fight
No giving, no winning
One time could be the only time

Should we decide to end the misery

This fight could be the last fight
No giving, no winning
One time could be the only time
Should we decide to end the misery

Visit [Velvet Revolver](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.