

## **The Prize Fight**

# **"Another Day, Another Struggle"**

Visit "[Another Day, Another Struggle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I've been waiting in the back just wondering how  
To make this begin  
But under weight of drugs and alcohol  
That have rendered me defenseless  
You'll call me worthless  
I know I'm worth this  
And I've been waiting all along  
Someday I'll ride this out of here  
Where baby, I'll show you how I won't miss home at all

There's a man in the bar who looks up to you  
Even though he is like half your age  
He's never gonna know what you're going through  
Or what it must be like to have to shoulder all the  
weight  
On a daily basis

We put up, we put out, we put in the time  
The clock is running out, you gotta do it now

I have much in mind for what's in store  
But first I gotta complete this phrase  
It's like that man once said  
"You gotta hit the ground running or you'll fall,  
Before things ever go your way"

So now I'm standing in the back just learning how  
To keep this going  
But under weight of drugs and alcohol  
That have rendered me defenseless  
Don't call me worthless  
I've gotta have purpose  
And I've been waiting all along  
Someday I'll ride this out of here  
Where baby, I'll show you how I won't miss home at all

The woman in the dark that you're plowing through  
Is just another flawless perk of the trade  
So many men that I have known are abusing you  
Because this is the way you paint yourself on canvas,  
babe  
What an awful price to pay

This is not what I've been looking for  
Still it's how I'm gonna spend my days  
Since I can't count my sins  
I'll cover them up like I know they don't exist  
Still I will not be ashamed

Wait...  
Besides this awful purpose  
That I tend to show some days  
I only have the best intentions  
So I will not be afraid...  
Afraid of what they'll say

There's no more waiting in the back cause I've figured  
out  
A way to begin  
And under weight of drugs and alcohol  
Is exactly where we wanna be  
You can call me worthless  
I know my purpose  
And I've been ready all along  
To ride my calling outta here  
Where baby, I'll show you how I won't  
How I won't miss  
How I won't miss home at all

Visit [The Prize Fight](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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