

Nouela

"Fight"

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I'm holding on by a thread, I'm held together by tape
I'd love something more permanent, but I don't wanna
raise the stakes
I don't wanna fight, I don't wanna fight
I don't wanna fight, I don't wanna fight

And what is all this work for but instant satisfaction
Are these seams worth the ache, and all the wasted
effort
But we are the chosen few,
We're born to be pompous, born to be heard

And we love it, don't we; the famous taste of fame
Begging every jaded journalist to write your name
And we'll just back down
And the sons, and the doctors, and lawyers'll get there
first

With every love song,
With every lost friend
We scream with mouths shut that
We'll do better, we'll do better now
Don't know what good is
Don't know what great means
But til' we find it,
We'll do better, we'll do better now

I'm holding on by a thread, I'm held together by tape
I'd love something more permanent, but I don't wanna
raise the stakes
I don't wanna fight, I don't wanna fight
I don't wanna fight, I don't wanna fight

When everything was hopeful (I don't wanna fight)
And everything was promised (I don't wanna fight)
When you believed that people told you (I don't wanna
fight)
You were born to do this (I don't wanna fight)
Before you planned it out (I don't wanna fight)
Before you signed the papers (I don't wanna fight)
Before we realized that (I don't wanna fight)

Ignorance is so much safer (I don't wanna fight)

I'm so tired of screaming (I don't wanna fight)
I'm so tired of wishing (I don't wanna fight)
That a Cadillac in a cul-de-sac (I don't wanna fight)
Would be a life worth living (I don't wanna fight)
Another girl is waiting (I don't wanna fight)
Hiding in empty space and (I don't wanna fight)
She is chasing her dreams while
I am chasing all these lines in my face

I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die
I don't wanna die, I don't wanna die

With every love song,
With every lost friend
We scream with mouths shut that
We'll do better, we'll do better now
Don't know what good is
Don't know what great means
But til' we find it,
We'll do better, we'll do better now

Another love song (another lost friend)
Another lost friend (We scream with mouth shut that
we'll do better, we'll
Do better now)
Another love song (Don't know what good is, don't know
what great means)
We scream with mouth shut that we'll do better, we'll
do better now

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