

The Fighter

Bon Jovi

I should write down these words 'fore I lose them
Or write you a song just to use them
Someday you may wanna know who I am,
Beyond this facade no guitar in my hand
No I am not a writer

These eyes hold no secrets I hide no truths
I am all I am, all I was to you
The lie and the promise, the great escape artist,
The weed in your garden in that place you're still guarding
Where I am not a liar

I am the fighter, though not a boxer by trade
I am the fighter, few will remember my name

These are hands that can offer protection
But hid me from my own reflection
I'm that book that ain't finished, a sink full of dishes,
The horse that ain't winning, the priest that's still sinning
The spark that starts the fire

I am the fighter, though not a boxer by trade
I am the fighter, few will remember my name

With loneliness next to me, feels its misery, nursing another b
lack eye
On the New Jersey turnpike, counting the headlights
Those cars just like days pass me by

I am the fighter, though not a boxer by trade
I am the fighter, few will remember my name
I am the fighter, though not a boxer by trade
I am the fighter, a fighter's born but not made

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Or write you a song just to use them.