

Good Fight

American Aquarium

It should have been a good fight
Two heavyweight boxer going blow-for-blow
Somethin' ain't right
'Cause with just one punch, that was all she wrote

She's burning out like
Like a firework show on the Fourth of July
And I just might
Give you a call if I get drunk enough

Why would you ask for the truth?
The truth is somethin' you don't understand
Well I don't know why I ask you to stay
You're so damn good at walkin' away
You're so damn good at walkin' away

Oh, you're just a runaway
You think your problem's gonna fix itself
Put your gun away
'Cause you ain't gonna hurt no one but yourself

What I'm trying to say
Is that I'm pretty good at fuckin' things up
There's a right way
Yeah I think we've used all the wrong ones up

Why would you ask for the truth
When truth is somethin' you don't understand?
Well I don't know why I ask you to stay
You're so damn good at walkin' away
You're so damn good at walkin' away

I don't know why I ask you to stay
You're so damn good at walking away
You're so damn good at walking
Hell you're walking away
Walking away
Walking away
Oh you're walking away
I said you walking away (So damn good at walking away)
Oh you're walking away (So damn good at walking away)
Oh you're walking away (So damn good at walking away)