

Ain't Got Time to Fight

Blitzen Trapper

The spirit led me out for forty days and forty nights
But the devil showed up with a film crew, baby
And he shot it all in black and white
And later when I saw the dailies
I felt like it didn't turn out quite right
'Cause between my loving and the setting sun
You know I ain't got time to fight, no
I ain't got time to fight, oh no

I found myself most peacefully alone upon the street
With a highway running like a river on fire
Through the city underneath my feet
The traffic, it spread out endlessly to the north, south, left and right
'Cause between your loving and the setting sun
You know I ain't got time to fight, no
I ain't got time to fight, oh no

Oh my love, now I ain't got time to fight you
Oh my love, now I ain't got time to fight you

Yeah, the spirit led me out down through a maze of rusty cars
Man, I got so lost 'til a stripper in a fake fur coat was showing me
her scars
She said they make a map, it'll take you back
Lead you home like a guiding light
'Cause between my loving and the setting sun
You know I ain't got time to fight, no
I ain't got time to fight, oh no

Oh my love, now I ain't got time to fight you
Oh my love, now I ain't got time to fight you
Oh my love, now I ain't got time to fight you

I finally found my head and in my bed I slept a while
But the devil showed up like a game show host
In a blazer and a stolen tie
His eyes were long and he sang a song
That skipped like a broken kite
He said between my loving and the setting sun
You know I ain't got time to fight, no
I ain't got time to fight, oh no

Oh my love, now I ain't got time to fight you
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