

# 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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