

Down With A Fight

Elliot Moss

All the nights you were up until five
Watchin' your whole world in black and white
You're goin' down, down, down all the time
You're goin' down with a fight

All the times you were too polite
Pullin' a face 'til it hurt you to smile
Took you in from the wild
A flower child in broad daylight

You'll go down with a fight
You'll go down with a fight
Keep you up every night
'Til you go out of your mind
You'll go down with a fight

You'll go down with a fight
You'll go down with a fight
'Til you're all out of time
'Til you're down to the wire
And you think it was right

All the nights that you picked up the phone
When I thought I was up alone
And now it's all I know
It's all I know

I'd have to burn off every touch
Torch my memories and bury the dust
Loathe over lust
Or learn how to give up

You'll go down with a fight
You'll go down with a fight
Keep you up every night
'Til you go out of your mind
You'll go down with a fight

You'll go down with a fight
You'll go down with a fight
'Til you're all out of time
'Til you're down to the wire
And you think it was right

It has to be right

The sensation's lost
A thickening semigloss
It's out of my control
Sharply doubled-crossed
Stamped gold and embossed
Everyone's gone cold

All the stories that held me up
Stare at my hands
And play with the dust
Gold plate on top of rust

All the times you were too polite
Holding a face 'til it hurt you to smile
Now I know your style
And a lie means a fight

The sensation's lost
A thickening semigloss
It's out of my control
Sharply doubled-crossed
Stamped gold and embossed
Everyone's gone cold