

Fight the Fight

Laakso

Trying hard to make a stand
How to use my perfect hand
Ain't no joke, I'm getting out
Soon I'm moving on down south

I wanna find whatever there's to find
I wanna know how things can turn out fine
I wanna find whatever there's to find
I'm telling it all in the morning to you
I'll tell my plans to you

Trying hard to figure out
How to spend my precious time
Ain't no joke, I'm getting out
Soon I'm moving on down south

I wanna find whatever there's to find
I wanna know how things can turn out fine
I wanna find whatever there's to find
I'm telling it all in the morning to you
I'll tell my plans to you

Even better this year, the sun's here to cheer me up
It's here to make a start
Just where we met each other last time
Like one year ago from now, like one year out of waiting
Could have been a good winter
But you never did arrive
The spring was nice
But I missed your eyes
Now summer's here again