

# Fighting Chance

Nolan Taylor

I can smell the coffee brewing  
The air is thick wit some cheap romance  
Can you tell me what we're fighting for  
Cause I can use a fighting chance

Go on and tell me all your secrets  
Maybe your deepest darkest ones  
I promise I ain't here to judge you at all  
It all depends what we're judging for

Oh ohh oh oh oh  
Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm

It might be hard for us to swallow  
It might be hard for me to process  
Just know that I already know  
I just gotta hear you say it

Please, don't say we'll get over this  
How dare you tell me how I feel  
I will be lying when I tell you  
That I'll just stay with you right here

Oh ohh oh oh oh  
Oh oh ohh oh  
Oh oh ohh oh oh

And I can smell the coffee brewing  
The air is cheap with some cheap romance  
Can you tell me what we're righting for  
Cause I could use a fighting chance