

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