

## Tangle with Ya

Robben Ford

Here once again  
The punch drunk fool  
Thru tears and laughter  
Just played it cool

My resolution  
Go back to school  
And tangle with ya

Born under pressure  
Her diamond light  
Released without warning  
And come to fight

Rides in on a fierce wind  
This fiery Knight  
To tangle with ya

Heard all about it  
Sweet salad days  
Of freedom and joy  
But nobody pays

Gave up on dreaming  
Expecting no praise  
To tangle with ya

I thought of melting  
Into the sea  
Into the circle  
Of eternity

But I open my eyes  
To all that must be  
And tangle with ya