

Down Without A Fight

that dog.

You point your finger like you'd point a loaded gun
You pull the trigger and another war is won
You take no prisoners and I'm no exception
If I am not your enemy than what have I become?

You say something
Like it's nothing
I start running like something is coming at me
I take cover because I know it's a bummer
It's like we pushed the button and we hit repeat

You don't own me
But you owe me
I'm not going down without a fight

You make a joke
It makes a fool of me
I blow it off
I turn the other cheek
If comedy is tragedy, timing is key
And what you think is bending is breaking me

You start trouble
I see double
So the rebuttal begins and I'll accept no defeat
You think I'm bluffing while you're huffing and puffing
But it's hot as an oven and you can't stand the heat

You don't own me
But you owe me
I'm not going down without a fight

Round and round and round we go
Back and forth, it's all we've known
It's a place we know way too well
It's a miracle we lived to tell
Neither one of us had a chance in hell
Neither one of us had a chance in hell

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But you owe me
I'm not going down without a fight