Oh darlin'
We really shouldn't fight no more
Cause what we're startin'
Will have us up till three or four

And I know when I'm talking you're praying I'll stop soon, it's fine

And you know when you're walking away, I'll be counting each ti me

But if you ever noticed
How fightin' makes me love you more
So pick up your weapons
And fire away till I'm on the floor
Don't tell me, you love me
Just show me you hate me enough to care
And pick up your weapons
And fire away till there's only love there

Oh darlin'
I don't mean to criticize us
We've tried leaving
But I got a poker face as bad as they come

And I know when I'm drinking, I can't seem to listen to why You get so defensive, and sometimes aggressive, but it's fine

But if you ever noticed
How fightin' makes me love you more
So pick up your weapons
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