

The Contender

The Glorious Sons

I could have been a contender, but my head wasn't cold enough.

As a child, my wild eyes made up for what I was not.

Yeah!!!

Now the chains are at home and I don't even care.

I'm too young to be sure and I'm far too old to be scared.Chorus

By the gun, by the bullet, by the trigger, by the time. I could have been a contender.

By the last drop of blood that I could squeeze from my pride. I'm gonna be a contender.I'm gonna be a

ContenderWell if you think its easy, you best come well prepared.

I live in no man's land, and you'll have to kill me there.

I still love the taste of sweat and I love the smell of blood. Oh Yeah! Oh Yeah!

I love the rattle in my head.I love the fire in my lungsChorusYou were right too. Ain't matter bout the things
your mother never taught ya cause I was there when the upper cut caught ya. I was there for the 10 count. (Woo
hoo hoo)

To tell you the truth you're better being naked with death. You're better off making with regret. You're better
off making with your truth.

I'd still put my money on you x 3

Cause kid you got heartSolo

Chorus x 2

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