

On the Ropes (Live WNYC)

Eels

Every time I find myself in this old bind
Watching the death of my hopes.
In the ring so long gonna prove them wrong
I'm not knocked out, but I'm not on the ropes. I've got enough I left inside this tired heart
to win this world and walk on my feet, know the trip. I may never get, everything I bet
but I'm a man who always copes
I'm hurting bad, and fight em at
I'm not knocked out, but I'm not on the ropes. Everything that I hold me didn't mean,
'cause riding on this moment here and now, I know how I've got enough I left inside this tired heart
to win this world and walk on my feet, no defeat
Gonna feel so good, when it's understood
but hold the rebirth of my hopes
In the ring so long gotta prove them wrong
I'm not knocked out, but I'm not on the ropes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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