

Fighter

David Nail

Don't think that I don't see the way you struggle
watching you struggle
don't think that i don't feel you turn away
every time I turn away Please believe that I believe
when I'm praying that youre right beside me praying
for the same thing You're 5'3"
born in Carolina
front pew pretty
Friday night free You're a dashboard singing
little red corvette
sweet as forgiveness
from the moment that we met I never knew I had a fighter I know when your silence sigh says more than a scream
I know that when you say that you hate me
it ain't what you mean When you say that youre leavin'
youre leaving but only for a while
for just a while You're stubborn
and strong
crazy as New Orleans
your faded blue denim
a diamond on the town
my t-shirt in the morning
midnight in my hands
now you're still here
I just don't understand I never knew I have a fighter
just when I thought I knew everything about ya You're 5'3"
born in Carolina
still front pew pretty
and Friday night free You're a dashboard singing
little red corvette
sweet as forgiveness
from the moment that we met Never knew I had a fighter
never knew I had a fighter Please believe that I believe
when I'm praying that you're right beside me praying Never knew I had a fighter

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