

# Contender

## The Pains Of Being Pure At Heart

You want to fly on the wings of an eagle  
Everybody has to dream  
Well you fight like a fighter, you look like no other  
Take what you want  
You think you'll ride with the demons  
As deadly as the seven sins  
You think that you're magic but I'm no believer  
And you fight like a little contender  
A broken heart you can never surrender  
A thousand kisses return to sender  
You words they come to no good intentions  
You preach every word you say  
Your sticks and your stones break more than my bones  
You say you love me  
Then you hate me, then you're hot then cold  
Head to toe in diamonds you're not undersold  
You think that you're magic but I'm no believer  
And you fight like a little contender  
A broken heart you can never surrender  
A thousand kisses return to sender  
I want to help and I want to protect ya  
But you got your spies telling lies  
Where do you go?  
You change colors like a tiger in the snow  
And you fight like a little contender  
A broken heart you can never surrender  
A thousand kisses return to sender  
I want to love girl  
But somehow I can't let you in  
Disguised in all your makeup like the seven sins  
You've got your magic but I'm no believer  
And you fight like a little contender  
A broken heart you can never surrender  
A thousand kisses return to sender  
I want to help and I want to protect ya  
But you got your spies telling lies  
Where do you go?  
You change colors like a tiger in the snow

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