The Goddamn Champion

Nora

I got a bone to pick with you and I'm gonna pull it out of your ribs You're not all you're cracked up to be and I'm not big enough to walk away You be the bigger man We won't stay down because we're knocking down your door We're burning down your house I've got a gun to your head and I'm asking do you wanna live? Is this how you wanted it? What's behind my eyes? What's behind my skin? Can you see in? What's behind the barrel I'm holding to your head? I've got whatever it takes and you came up wanting, get up This is a love song, it's a sing-along I wrote it just for you How long is your list? Mine's about to get shorter

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