

# Roll With the Punches

[Lenka](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Roll, roll with the punches  
Roll, roll with the punches That really hurt me like a fist to the face  
I wasn't ready to be knocked out of place  
Suddenly everything I was sure of  
Is sinking below the depths of the surface It's unexpected, it usually is  
When you're rejected or you take a hit  
Suddenly everything's thrown in a spin  
No time to grow a thicker skin  
What kind of situation am I in now? When life tries to knock all the wind out of you  
You've got to roll, roll, roll with the punches  
If all life offers is black and blue  
You've got to roll, roll, roll with the punches Little weapons over the phone  
They like to threaten the life that I know  
They say, get over here and get into the ring  
But I'm not really much of a fighter My mechanisms of defense are down  
And my resistance is out on the town  
I was alarmed by your attack, this isn't a boxing match  
But I'll be damned if I ever let you win When life tries to knock all the wind out of you  
You've got to roll, roll, roll with the punches  
If all life offers is black and blue  
You've got to roll, roll, roll with the punches Oh, oh, when all I want is a little stability  
Some time without any bruises  
You go and tell me the things that I don't wanna hear  
Putting your fists into my ears Filling me up with the dread and the fear  
Leaving me all in pieces suddenly everything's thrown in a spin  
No time to grow a thicker skin  
What kind of situation am I in now? When life tries to knock all the wind out of you  
You've got to roll, roll, roll with the punches  
If all life offers is black and blue  
You've got to hold, hold, hold your head up high Yeah, when life tries to knock all the wind out of you  
You've got to roll, roll, roll with the punches  
If all life offers is black and blue

You've got to roll, roll, roll with the punches

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>