Down for the Count

Mindi Abair

Ladies and gentlemen, in this corner weighing in at 131 pounds
I'm sorry, correction, 126 pounds
It's the girl that broke my heart, isn't she lovely folks?
Just look at that smile, draws me in every time
Someone call a medic 'cause I think she's gonna strike again
She slammed down the phone and gave the finger to the nightstand
That holds the picture in the heart-shaped frame we bought at target
Yes I think we got a problem but I can't put my finger on it
It seems like you told me I'm in over my head
But all I remember is making out constantly
If I don't get up then I'll probably end up dead
She's the undisputed champ of my world
Down for the count, over and out
Tossin' the towel 'cause she really got the best of me
I can't hang around, get kicked while I'm down
What was that sound? I just wish, the F-ing bell would ring
Let's get ready for verse number 2
The message on the cell says she's waiting on the call for me
To tell her that I'm sorry, I can come back if I crawl
But I got bad knees and I can't say that I'm sorry
'Cept I'm sorry that I met you, now my guards up and I'm fightin' dirty
(Woah)

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Down for the count, over and out
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I can't hang around, get kicked while I'm down
What was that sound? I just wish the F-ing bell would ring
7 8 9 10, knockout
It seems like you told me I'm in over my head
But all I remember is making out constantly
If I don't get up then I'll probably end up dead
She's the undisputed champ of my world
Undisputed champ of my world and I'm begging to be
Down for the count, over and out
Tossin' the towel 'cause she really got the best of me

I can't hang around, get kicked while I'm down
What was that sound? I just wish the F-ing bell would ring
[Incomprehensible]

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