

# So, How Goes the Good Fight

## The pAper chAse

(This is a little song  
A little song about trust)Don't expect me to fight the good fight for you  
And don't expect me to quote myself in quips  
Not for you, not for you  
So when exactly and precisely  
Did I promise all the world to you?  
And there in fact let's be exact  
Who says that you're the one I'd give that to?I'll take your legs  
I'll take your arms  
I'll take your breath in the night  
Then give away myself to bloody strips  
And Barbie doll eyesUh huh, okay  
I hope you're proud of yourself  
I hope you're proud of yourselfThe mister citys so big you say he invents all the fire in you  
Meanwhile I'm boiling alive  
Over the flame that it has lit for youSo don't expect me to break this all down for you  
And don't expect me to fight the good fight with youI'll take your legs  
I'll take your arms  
I'll take your breath in the night  
To give away myself in bloody strips  
to Barbie doll me aliveThe lips, the hips, the quips  
Are Barbie doll eyes  
Can't you see what you're doing to me?Don't expect me  
Don't expect me  
Don't expect meThe pennies in my hand  
The scissors on the bed for you  
I've got a big surprise for you  
The apple in my mouth for you  
(I know you'll get what you deserve)And all these dirty hands  
That built the ugly things for you  
They trigger, jerk, and turn on you  
And slide around the neck for you  
For you I know you'll get what you deserve  
I know you'll get what you deserveI know you'll get what you deserve

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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