Fighting for Nothing

Meg & Dia

When I was younger, I wish

That I would have known better

Better love makes a fat romance

Lasts for more than a shoe shine I'm older, took all the words of my mother

Saying, "It could be worse.

Could be born with that disease

Instead of catching it first."So let's go back to the first time

That I met you in your Chevy

With your hands stretched and me

Crying, screaming, "Mercy! Mercy!"But I know that I was put here

To fight vikings in a cold war

With my arms out in the front lines

Singing, "Dare me. Dare me." But these things take time, love

These things take backbone

And they'll tell you what you want to hear

'Cause they think it's better, betterBut you better know how to point out the liars

You've got to weigh your wars, make sure

You're not fighting for nothing, nothing

Are you fighting for nothing, nothing? It feels like this world has been

Growing slowly upside down

Maybe I should move to China

Straighten this mess outMaybe I'll be a poet

Watch all the sky for falling words

Write about my grandma's curtains

Or the lady who put

The Chinese buffet in her purseI've got my mouth, it's a weapon

It's a bombshell, it's a cannon

I've got my words

I won't give them mercy, mercyBut these things take time, love

These things take backbone

And they'll tell you what you want to hear

'Cause they think it's better, betterBut you better know how to point out the liars

You've got to weigh your wars, make sure

You're not fighting for nothing, nothing

Are you fighting for nothing, nothing? I've got my words, I hope they hurt you

I hope they scar you, I hope they heal youI hope they cut you open, make you see you've been warring

For all the wrong reasons, make you see

That some things are worth bruising for

Make you see that your name is your honor code

Make you see that your hands you're accounted forPick and choose where your sweat and your blood will go
Make you see your life's not to be lived alone

Run their spit through your hair
You're worth nothing, nothingThese things take time, love
These things take backbone

And they'll tell you what you want to hear 'Cause they think it's better, betterBut you better know how to point out the liars You've got to weigh your wars, make sure

You're not fighting for nothing, nothingBut these things take time, love

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'Cause they think it's better, betterBut you better know how to point out the liars
You've got to weigh your wars, make sure
You're not fighting for nothing, nothing
Are you fighting for nothing, nothing?

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