

Without a Fight (feat. Demi Lovato)

Brad Paisley

[Brad]

There's a tangled mess of sheets on the bed
(A lack of sleep poundin' in my head)
We both regret some of the things we said
But we love the way it ends...Sometimes I think
We hurt each other just because we're in a league
Sometimes I think
We're fighting just to be lovers not so woundlessly Good as we are at gettin' it on
How come we just can't get along?
The way we love, it don't seem right
The way we fuss, the way we fight
I got a crazy idea, how 'bout maybe tonight
We make up without a fight They say don't go to bed angry, that's true
But it's really something when we do
(Madder you make me, the more I want you)
Girl, I admit Sometimes I think
It couldn't be any better
(And I couldn't want you more)
And sometimes I think
We don't belong together
Confusing love and war Good as we are at gettin' it on
How come we just can't get along?
The way we love, it don't seem right
The way we fuss, the way we fight
I got a crazy idea, how 'bout maybe tonight
We make up without a fight We ain't givin' up without a fight!
We can make up without a fight!
(No, we ain't givin' up, we can make up) Good as we are at gettin' it on
How 'bout maybe tonight (We make up without a fight...)

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