

Roll With the Punches

[Lenka](#)

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

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