Punching Bag

Jason Sadites

I feel it in the morning when I fall out of bed
I never get a break and I can?t get ahead
I?m up against the ropes, shaking in my shoes
I take it on my chin, tellin? black and blue
I?m a punching bag
I?m a punching bag
I?ve had enough of getting beat up
I?m a punching bag
I?m backed into a corner with a Foreman in my face
I can?t fight my way out of this place
But I learned to be tough right out of the box
I?ve graduated from the school of Hard Knox
I?m a punching bag
I?m a punching bag
I?ve had enough of getting beat up
I?m a punching bag
Hit me all you want to, I?ve got pretty thick skin
Don?t count me out, I just might surprise you
When I swing back again
She broke a promise and now she?s gonna leave
When she floated like a butterfly it stung me like a bee

She took off the gloves and took a cheap shot
She left me hanging in a pretty tough spot
I?m a punching bag
I?m a punching bag
I?ve had enough of getting beat up
I?m a punching bag
Hit me all you want to, I?ve got pretty thick skin
Don?t count me out, I just might surprise you
When I swing back again
I wanna set the records straight
Every day life is a heavy weight
You can tear me up, there ain?t no doubt
But you ain?t never gonna knock me out
I?m a punching bag
I?m a punching bag
I?ve had enough of getting beat up
I?m a punching bag

Yea, I?ve had enough of getting beat up
I?m a punching bag
Hit me all you want to, I?ve got pretty thick skin
Don?t count me out, I just might surprise you
When I swing back again

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