

# Born Fighter

[Nick Lowe](#)

Well here she comes again  
Blowing everybody's circuits  
Girls like that bring a lump to m pocket  
Everybody says I can never get her  
I've been a lot of things  
But I never was a quitter I'm a born fighter  
I've gotta wriggle for my will now  
I'm a born fighter  
How I hate it on a plateShoe shopping,  
lapping up the grooms and uppers  
I don't want to have to get  
Another pair of hush puppies  
I keep on lookin at 47-each  
But one day, I'll be laughing  
With the lizards on my feet  
I'm a born fighter  
I've gotta wriggle for my will now  
I'm a born fighter  
Now I hate it on a platel'm a born fighter  
I've gotta wriggle for my wili now  
I'm a born fighier  
How I hate it on a plateWell in between the pages  
of the glossy magazines  
There's a coffee table world  
I could never ever fit in  
I shout about how I could never buy it  
But I stand up and fight  
For the right to go and try it  
I'm a born fighter  
I've gotta wriggle for my will now  
Said I'm a born fighter  
How I hate it on a plateI'm a born fighter  
I've gotta wriggle for my will now  
I'm a born fighter  
How I hate it on a plate

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>