

# The Fighter (feat. Ryan Tedder)

## Gym Class Heroes

Yeah!

Verse 1:

Just wakin up in the morning  
And to be well,  
Quite honest with ya,  
I ain't really sleep well  
Ya ever feel like your train a thoughts been derailed?  
That's when you press on- Lee nails  
Half the population's just waitin to see me fail  
Yeah right, you're better off tryina freeze hell  
Some of us do it for the females  
And others do it for the retails  
But I do it for the kids, life threw the towel in on  
Everytime you fall its only making your chin strong  
And I'll be in your corner like Mick baby, til the end  
Or when you hear the song from that big lady

Pre-chorus:

Until the referee rings the bell  
Until both your eyes start to swell  
Until the crowd goes home  
What we gonna do ya'll?

Chorus (Ryan Tedder):

Give em hell, turn their heads  
Gonna live-life-til-we're-dead.  
Give me scars, give me pain  
Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me  
There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter  
Here comes a fighter  
That's what they'll say to me, say to me  
Say to me, this one's a fighter

Verse 2:

And if I can last thirty rounds  
There's no reason you should ever have your head down  
Six foot five, two hundred and twenty pounds  
Hailing from rock bottom, loserville, nothing town  
Text book version of the kid going nowhere fast  
And now im yelling kiss my ass,  
it's gonna take a couple right hooks a few left jabs  
for you to recognize that you really aint got it bad

Pre-chorus:

Until the referee rings the bell  
Until both your eyes start to swell  
Until the crowd goes home  
What we gonna do ya'll?

Chorus (Ryan Tedder):

Give em hell, turn their heads  
Gonna live- life- til- we're- dead.

Give me scars, give me pain  
Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me  
There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter  
Here comes a fighter

That's what they'll say to me, say to me  
Say to me, this one's a fighter

Bridge:

Everybody put yo hands up

What we gonna do? (x7) ya'll

If you fall pick yourself up off the floor (get up)  
And when your bones can't take no more (c'mon)

Just remember what you're here for

Cuz I know imma damn sure

Chorus:

Give em hell, turn their heads  
Gonna live- life- til- we're- dead.

Give me scars, give me pain  
Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me  
There goes a fighter, there goes a fighter  
Here comes a fighter

That's what they'll say to me, say to me  
Say to me, this one's a fighter

Till the referee rings the bell

Till both ya eyes start to swell

Till the crowd goes home,

What we gonna do kid?

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