

# The Fighter

## Gym Class Heroes

Just waking up in the morning  
And the be well  
Quite honest with ya,  
I ain't really sleep well  
Ya ever feel like your train of thought's 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 trying to freeze hell  
Some of us do it for the females  
And others do it for the retailsBut I do it for the kids, life through the tower head on  
Every time you fall it's only making your chin strong  
And I be in the corner like mick, baby, til the end  
Or when you hear this song from that big ladyUntil the referee rings the bell  
Until both your eyes start to swell  
Until the crowd goes home  
What we gonna do y'all?Give 'em hell, turn their heads  
Gonna live life till we're dead.  
Give me scars, give me pain  
Then just 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 fighterAnd 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 townTextbook version of the kid going nowhere fast  
And now I'm yelling kiss my a\*\*  
It's gonna take a couple right hooks, a few left jabs  
For you to recognize that you really ain't got it badUntil the referee rings the bell  
Until both your eyes start to swell  
Until the crowd goes home  
What we gonna do y'all?Give 'em hell, turn their heads  
Gonna live life til we're dead  
Give me scars, give me pain  
Then just 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 fighterEverybody put yo hands up

What we gonna do?  
Y'allIf you fall pick yourself up off the floor (get up)  
And when your bones can't take no more  
Just remember what you're here for  
'Cause I know I'ma damn sureGive 'em hell, turn their heads  
Gonna live life till we're dead  
Give me scars, give me pain  
Then just 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 fighterTill the referee rings the bell  
Till both ya eyes start to swell  
Till the crowd goes home  
What we gonna do kid?

Songwriters

MCCOY, TRAVIS / LUMUMBA-KASONGO, DISASHI / MCGINLEY, MATTHEW / ROBERTS, ERIC /  
TEDDER, RYAN / ZANCANELLA, NOELPublished by

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