

This Means War

Joan Jett & The Blackhearts

Climb into the ring for a battle that you can't win.
Swing as hard as you can swing; it will still mean nothing.
Should'a seen it comin', it had to happen sometime,
But you went and brought a knife to an all-out gun fight.
If the only thing to save
Is the banner that you wave,
To be wrapped around your grave,
You've gone too far!
Who do you think you are?
Is this what you came for?
Well, this means war!
Say anything you want, but talk will get you nowhere.
The only thing you brought is psychological warfare.
There's no getting out, and now you've gotta wonder
Who will did you out when your six feet under?

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