I'm a Writer, Not a Fighter

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Now some people like to fight, others don't
And some people like to write but others won't
Me, I think out of the two heres the one I wanna doIf you put me in a ring
For a few rounds of boxing
I'll fall down right there on the ground'Cause I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter, okayAnd if you take me to a place
Where old trouble shows its face
I'll bow out, no, I won't hang about'Cause I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter, okayBut if you came to burn my home
I'd be out there on my own
Fighting tooth and nail to keep you all at bayBut don't ask me to defend
What I cannot comprehend
That is violence simply for violence sake'Cause I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter, okayBut if you came to burn my home
I'd be out there on my own
Fighting tooth and nail to keep you all at bayBut don't ask me to defend
What I cannot comprehend
That is violence simply for violence sakeNow if you want me to prove myself
Without anybody, body's help
Well, baby this I can do in a gentle way too'Cause I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter, okay, okayI'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, not a fighter
I'm a writer, writer, not a fighterFighter
Hey baby, I'm a writer, writer, writer
I'm a writer, I'm a writer, writer, writer
I'm a writer, I'm a writer

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