

One More Round

New Found Glory

Excuse me, your honor and jury, pass all your judgment
I've been examined, interrogated my entire life
I never look at your verdict, but bailiffs, sometimes they read them
And when I hear your thoughts on me, I want to personally say When you doubt me, it makes me better
When you hate me, it makes me stronger One more round
Kick me when I'm down, but I already won
When my name rolled off your tongue One more round
Kick me when I'm down, but I already won
When my name rolled off your tongue You're a kid from the future, you're passive, and you're afraid
Sound so bold when you're on paper, crumble when face to face
Yeah, I'm from the past where words were backed by confrontation
So when I hear your thoughts on me, I'm going to personally say When you doubt me, it makes me better
When you hate me, it makes me stronger One more round
Kick me when I'm down
But I already won
When my name rolled off your tongue
One more round
Kick me when I'm down
But I already won
When my name rolled off your tongue Oh, oh
Take a walk in my shoes
Oh, oh
See how many steps you'll get through
Oh, oh
You wouldn't make it a block
Without begging to stop me from throwing stones One more round
Kick me when I'm down
But I already won
When my name rolled off your tongue
One more round
Kick me when I'm down
But I already won
When my name rolled off your tongue One more round
One more round

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