

Kid Icarus

Sam Roberts Band

Every morning when I wake up
Try to get going, try to fill my cup
Taping my knuckles for a dust-up
'Cause there's no other way for me to fill my cup, woah
Now every time that I break down
Some up and comer tryin' to steal my crown
Gonna send him back to the underground
And that's what you get for tryin' to steal my crown
I ain't going down easy
I ain't going down easy
You're not the only one
Who's flying too close to the sun
Set the world on fire if you're so inclined
Gonna lay down low, gonna bide my time
Gonna pull the strings till it all unwinds
But set yourself on fire if you're so inclined
I ain't going down easy
I ain't going down easy
You're not the only one
Who's flying too close to the sun
Flying too close to the sun
I, I coulda been a contender
I coulda been a contender, I coulda been a contender
I, I coulda been a contender
I coulda been a contender, I coulda been a contender
I gotta pick myself up
I gotta pick myself up
I gotta pick myself up
One more round
I know that you'd be face down
On the mat I'm on the ropes but
Here comes the uppercut
Here comes the uppercut
I ain't going down easy
I ain't going down easy
You're not the only one
Who's flying too close to the sun

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