

# Fight

**Ben Kweller**

He is a trucker burning the highway  
His heart is strong as stone  
Counting them yard lines passing them hard times  
Riding that black top home  
You gotta fight, fight, fight, fight all the way  
You gotta fight, fight, fight all the way  
You gotta set your sight on the Lord in your life  
You gotta fight till your dying day  
She is an intern fighting the love burn  
Rolling out tears like a wave, oh, oh  
That angel's boy friend left her with nothing  
But she'll never be his slave  
You gotta fight, fight, fight, fight all the way  
You gotta fight, fight, fight all the way  
You gotta set your sight on the Lord in your life  
You gotta fight till your dying day  
Well, I'm like my grandma, short but I stand tall  
Playing every single card that's dealt to me  
You know some days are aces and some days are faces  
Well, some days are twos and threes  
So you gotta fight, fight, fight, fight all the way  
You gotta fight, fight, fight all the way, all the way  
You gotta set your sight on the Lord in your life  
You gotta fight till your dying day  
You gotta fight, fight, fight, fight all the way  
You gotta fight, fight, fight all the way  
You gotta set your sight on the Lord in your life  
You gotta fight till your dying day  
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