

# Split Decision

Bonnie Raitt

It was more than just any old Friday night fight  
With your mean left hook and my roundhouse right  
We were both goin' for the heavyweight crown  
TKO in the very first round Thought you were gettin' the best of me  
Floatin' like a butterfly, stingin' like a bee  
Thought a good fight would get it out of our system  
But we walked away with a split decision Well, when we first met, you were a real knockout  
I was head over heels, I was down for the count  
But gettin' along got harder and harder  
'Til we were nothin' more than sparrin' partners I did my best to roll with the punches  
You wore me out with fakin' and a-duckin'  
Almost put me outta comission  
But we walked away with a split decision Split decision  
Split decision  
Everbody lose and nobody winnin'  
Just too tough, I had enough  
Nobody oughta hafta fight for love  
We took a split decision I did my best to roll with the punches  
You wore me out with fakin' and a-duckin'  
Almost put me outta comission  
But we walked away with a split decision Split decision  
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Everbody lose and nobody winnin'  
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Nobody oughta hafta fight for love Split decision  
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Everbody lose and nobody winnin'  
Just too tough, I had enough  
Nobody oughta hafta fight for love  
We took a split decision

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