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
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