## **Fight**

## **Pain**

Bored, drinking my beer on the floor Surrounded by people I mostly abhor, wanting more. And so the night goes, A lot of beer flows, What can a guy do to make it right? And then abruptly my pair of eyes see A pair of guys get into a fight. Funny how a fight can break the ice And make the whole night better Everybody loves to fight, FIGHT! Everybody loves to fight, FIGHT! Fist fly, hits him in the eye Knocks him on the ground, now he starts to cry. I don't mean to be pompous or mean. Try to love each other-That's the way it should be, But don't you think that maybe every once in a while A good fist fight makes everyone smile? Everybody loves to fight, FIGHT! Everybody loves to fight, FIGHT! Blood, teeth, broken glass on the floor But if the fight's right the fighters just might Decide to be friends and make amends And as we get closer to the end, It's time to sing the chorus once again. Everybody loves to fight, FIGHT! Everybody loves to fight, FIGHT!

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