The Fighter (feat. Ryan Tedder)

Gym Class Heroes

Just wakin up in the morning
And the beat well
Quite honest with ya
I ain't really sleep well

Ya ever feel like your train a thoughts been derailed?

That's when you press on. Lee nails.

Half the population's just waitin to see me fail

Yeah right, you're better off tryina freeze hellSome of us do it for the females

And others do it for the retails

But I do it for the kids, life through the tower head on

Everytime you fall its only making your chin strongAnd I'll be in your corner like Mick baby, til the endOr when you hear the song from that big ladyUntil the referee rings the bell Until both your eyes start to swellUntil the crowd goes homeWhat we gonna do ya'll?Give em hell, turn their headsGonna live life til we're dead.Give me scars, give me pain

Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me

There goes a fighter

There goes a fighterHere comes a fighterThat's what they'll say to me, say to meSay to me, this one's a fighterAnd if I can last thirty roundsThere's no reason you should ever have your head downSix foot five, two hundred and twenty poundsHailing from rock bottom, loserville,

nothing townText book version of the kid going nowhere fast

And now im yelling kiss my assit's gonna take a couple right hooks a few left jabsfor you to recognize that you really aint got it bad

Until the referee rings the bell

Until both your eyes start to swell

Until the crowd goes home

What we gonna do ya'll?

Give em hell, turn their heads

Gonna live life til we're dead.Give me scars, give me painThen they'll say to me, say to me, say to meThere goes a fighter

There goes a fighter

Here comes a fighter

That's what they'll say to me, say to me

Say to me, this one's a fighter

Everybody put yo hands up

What we gonna do? ya'll

What we gonna do?

What we gointa do:

What we gonna do?

What we gonna do?

If you fall pick yourself up off the floor (get up) And when your bones can't take no more Just remember what you're here for Cuz I know imma damn sure Give em hell, turn their heads Gonna live life til we're dead. Give me scars, give me pain Then they'll say to me, say to me, say to me There goes a fighter There goes a fighter Here comes a fighter That's what they'll say to me, say to me Say to me, this one's a fighter Till the referee rings the bell Till both ya eyes start to swell Till the crowd goes home What we gonna do kid?

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