

# Without a Fight (feat. Demi Lovato)

[Brad Paisley](#)

There's a tangled mess of sheets on the bed  
A lack of sleep poundin' in my head  
We both regret some of the things we said  
But we love the way it ends Sometimes I think  
We hurt each other just because of where it'll lead  
And Sometimes I think  
We're fighting just to be lovers, all so needlessly Good as we are at gettin' it on  
How come we just can't get along?  
The way we love, it don't seem right  
The way we fuss, the way we fight  
I got a crazy idea, how 'bout maybe tonight  
We make up without a fight  
They say don't go to bed angry, that's true  
But it's really something when we do  
Madder you make me, the more I want you  
Girl, I admit Sometimes I think  
It couldn't be any better  
And I couldn't want you more  
And sometimes I think  
We don't belong together  
Confusing love and war Good as we are at gettin' it on  
How come we just can't get along?  
The way we love, it don't seem right  
The way we fuss, the way we fight  
I got a crazy idea, how 'bout maybe tonight  
We make up without a fight  
We ain't givin' up without a fight  
We can make up without a fight  
No, we ain't givin' up, we can make up Good as we are, at gettin' it on  
How 'bout maybe tonight  
We make up, without a fight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>