

# Tag Team

## Anvil

The news is out there is a bout  
Time and place are set  
Admission is free if you want to see  
Come and place your bets Ringside seats just can't be beat  
For the main event  
They show their faces, take their places  
Raging with contempt Lights go down, smoke all around  
Contenders eye each other  
The challenge is made who'll make the grade  
The ref pulls down the covers At the centre of the ring they sway and swing  
Exchanging fancy holds  
When one's done they tag another one  
How far will she go  
Tag team baby - a camel clutch  
Tag team baby - you are too much  
Tag team baby - a scissor lock  
Tag team baby - just wanna rock On the ropes you're losing hope  
In a hold we'll put you out cold  
Got your back pinned down on the mat  
Looks like we're the winners tonight In round seven she's in heaven  
How much can she take  
Again and again she feels the strain  
As she start the eighth The bell is hit the stage is lit  
She staggers to the centre  
Opponents meet their body's heat  
The boys tonight have spent her  
She's going down she's on the ground  
You can hear her howl  
She can't take no more 'cause she's so sore  
She's throwing in the towel  
Ha, ha throwin in her towel Gave your best but you lost the test  
Didn't you know a way to win Tag team baby - down for the count  
Tag team baby - you lost the bout  
Tag team baby - oh what a catch  
Tag team baby - you blew the match

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

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