

On the Ropes

Eels

Every time I find myself in this old bind
Watching the death of my hopes.
In the ring so long gonna prove them wrong
I'm not knocked out, but I'm on the ropes.

I've got enough fight left inside this tired heart
To win this one and walk out on my feet,
No retreat.

I may never get, everything I bet
But I'm a man who always copes
I'm hurting bad and fighting mad
I'm not knocked out, but I'm on the ropes.

Everything that I hold near and dear to me
Is riding on this moment here and now,
I know how.

I've got enough fight left inside this tired heart
To win this one and walk out on my feet,
No defeat.

Gonna feel so good, when it's understood
But hold the rebirth of my hopes
In the ring so long gotta prove them wrong
I'm not knocked out, but I'm not on the ropes.