

# Blow by Blow

Fleetwood Mac

It's always something  
Or it ain't nothing at all  
It's feast or famine  
Too hot or out in the cold  
So here we stand  
Alone together  
Our backs against the wall  
If my heart wasn't in it  
I wouldn't be here at all

Blow by blow  
Well it's blow by blow  
And here we go again  
(here we go again)  
Well it's blow by blow

Coming off the ropes  
And fighting for the hope in us all  
Are you in my corner  
Or playing both sides of the wall  
So make a stand  
It's now or never  
Cause life is much too short  
And if your heart isn't in it  
You shouldn't be here at all

Blow by blow  
Well it's blow by blow  
And here we go again  
(here we go again)  
Well it's blow by blow

Blow by blow  
Well it's blow by blow  
I'm back on my feet again  
(I'm back on my feet again)  
Well it's blow by blow

I can almost see through the tears  
And I've got my pride  
The dreams that I've hidden for years  
Just won't be denied

So here we stand  
Alone together  
Our backs against the wall  
If my heart wasn't in it  
I wouldn't be here at all

Blow by blow  
Well it's blow by blow  
And here we go again  
(here we go again)  
Well it's blow by blow

Blow by blow  
Well it's blow by blow

I'm back on my feet again  
(I'm back on my feet again)  
Well it's blow by blow