

## Fighting windmills

Golden Earring

I can't blame you for givin' up  
Don Coyote there's no reward in  
Fightin' windmills, fightin' windmills  
It's the country that I'm livin' in

You can't stop once you begin  
'Cause the braves are spread real thin  
Fightin' windmills, fightin' windmills  
For a change would you be so kind

To blow another narrow mind  
Instead of chasin' your tails in one direction  
Don Coyote here's your epitaph  
Guaranteed to raise another laugh

Anything, but giving in  
Fightin' windmills, in the end  
You win, you win  
I can't stop, fightin' windmills