Fight For You

I am such a mess, Gotta get myself together; The city is a blur, And I run these bad dream all alone; And I can still smell your apple shampoo On my pillow; I call and all I get Is an empty dial tone So I am gonna leave, This song in your machine, With a little bit of hope, That you'd be thinking of me; And I'm a little bit drunk, And so afraid, But I just thought I'd call you and say I'll fight for you, Die for you, I'm never gonna give you up; I'm Never gonna fight fair, Never gonna fight fair, Never gonna give you up; I'll fight for you I am such a mess, Gotta get myself together; The city is a bad dream, Coming up to get me, And all I wanna do is Make some people happy; I am such a mess, But I gotta make things right Tonight; And you can tell the world, This song is for a girl, Who's a little bit lonely And I know that it hurts; Cause I'm a little bit drunk, And so afraid, But I just thought I'd call you and say I'll fight for you, Die for you, I'm never gonna give you up (Never gonna give up); I'm never gonna fight fair, Never gonna fight fair, Never gonna give you up; I'll fight for you I am such a mess, Gotta get myself together; The city is a bad dream, Coming up to get me,

And all I wanna do is Make some people happy

Short Stack

So I am gonna leave, This song in your machine, With a little bit of hope, That you'd be thinking of me; And I'm a little bit drunk, And so afraid, But I just thought I'd call you and say (Never gonna fight fair Never gonna fight fair Never gonna give you up) I'll fight for you, Die for you, I'm never gonna give you up (Never gonna give up); I'm never gonna fight fair, Never gonna fight fair (Wa-ooooh), Never gonna give you up; I'll fight for you, Die for you, I'm never gonna give you up (Never gonna give up); I'm never gonna fight fair, Never gonna fight fair (Wa-ooooh), Never gonna give you up;

I'll fight for you