

# Suckerpunch

The Mayfield Four

It's been about a dozen seasons  
Since the boy became a man  
Now he sees the forest for the trees  
Now he touches just enough to feel  
He's much stronger than he was just yesterday

Won't get suckerpunched again  
Gotta sink so you can swim, you know?  
You never really learn  
Till you fall and feel the burn, you know?

He looks back and has to pity where he's been  
And then he smiles and walks away  
There were days when it hurt too much to handle  
Foolish boy had to learn how to dismantle  
All those memories that wouldn't seem to leave

Won't get suckerpunched again  
Gotta sink so you can swim, you know?  
You never really learn  
Till you fall and feel the burn, you know?

There is a reason, some reason for all of this  
Affliction is a contradiction to our happiness  
Except to those who know  
Those who know, oh yeah

Won't get suckerpunched again  
Gotta sink so you can swim, you know?  
You never really learn  
Till you fall and feel the burn, you know?

Won't get suckerpunched again  
Gotta sink so you can swim  
You know, you know, you know, you know  
I know these things [Incomprehensible] won't matter