

Prizefighter

Trisha Yearwood

Here you are face to face, with you greatest test of faith
It lookin' good but you wouldn't run even if you could
Cause you know whats on the line, it's win or lose, do or die
Every Swing's Coming fast and the punches knock you back

When you hit the ground, you find your wings
You go one more round when that bell rings
They say you're done, but here you come
You're a hammer hittin', spittin' fire, PrizeFighter
When you're sweating from the fear, you look it the eye
Turn the sound of defeat into your battle cry
Stakes are down, you're outta luck
Look at you, smiling with a shiner, standing higher
PrizeFighter

When you see 'em shake their heads, that's when you start seein'
' red
From your head down to your toes, you find your glory, strength
and hope
Come on, come on, comeback kid show 'em how you never quit
You're gonna rise from the pain, like a hurricane

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Yeah...

Look at you standing tall (look at you standing tall)
And you still ain't had enough (and you still ain't had enough)

Look at you standing tall (look at you standing tall)
And you still ain't had enough (and you still ain't had enough)