

Bon Jovi - The Fighter

Tom: G

I should write down these words before I lose them
 Or write you a song just to use them
 Someday you may wanna know who I am,
 Beyond this facade no guitar in my hand
 No I am not a writer
 These eyes hold no secrets I hide no truths
 I am all I am, all I was to you
 The lie and the promise, the great escape artist
 The weed in your garden in that place you're still guarding
 Where I am not a liar
 I am the fighter though not a boxer by trade
 I am the fighter few will remember my name
 These are hands that can offer protection
 But hid me from my own reflection

Im that book that aint finished a sink full of dishes,
 The horse that aint winning the priest thats still sinning
 The spark that starts the fire
 I am the fighter though not a boxer by trade
 I am the fighter few will remember my name
 With loneliness next to me feels its misery nursing another
 black eye
 On the New Jersey turnpike counting the headlights
 Those cars just like days pass me by
 I am the fighter though not a boxer by trade
 I am the fighter few will remember my name
 I am the fighter though not a boxer by trade
 I am the fighter a fighters born but not made
 I should write down these words before I lose them
 Or write you a song just to use them

Acordes

