

Onelinedrawing, Why Are We Fighting?

some days just fall down on you
you try and try and try
to work it out
and there and then its gone again
i never blame this on you
these words keep falling out
there at your feet and cry
and darlin so am i
i never blame this on you

so tell me why are we fighting
oh tell me why are we fighting
tell me why are we fighting
all over again
meet me in the middle
meet me in the middle
meet me in the middle
this one time

i thought we'd just always last
true love can never die
well you fight and fight and fight
well, well there goes half your life
and there are no goodbyes