

Ari Hest, This Fight

Rumors are flying through my ears
People are talking 'bout you
How you've been doing
What you've been like
Ever since you started this fight

I would be all for trying again
But I need to hear you admit
That you need me more
With each sleepless night
And that you're the one who started this fight

You say I lied to you
But you have no proof
You left me howling at the moon
Maybe you're tired of me
Or maybe you need some time
To release your fumes

Our friends down the hall
Knock on our door
They ask me if we'd like to eat
I tell them, "Thank you
For the invite,
But no because she started a fight.

She said I lied to her
But she has no proof
She left me howling at the moon
Maybe she's tired of me
Or maybe she needs some time
To release her fumes."

I don't know what she is looking for
All I can do is assume
And she calls me heartless
She even calls me trite
But she's the one who started
You're the one who started
You're the one who started
This fight