

Barlow Girl, One More Round

(Here we go)

Round one wasn't what I thought it'd be

Round two I'm struggling to breath

3, 4, 5, 6, 7 times I wondered why I stepped inside this ring

I may be knocked down and so bruised

But I'm here to tell you

That I may be knocked down but not for the count

(1,2,3,4)

So take me one more round

I'll just keep fighting

One more round

You're messing me up but I'm still here

One more round I'll come out swinging

One more round, I'm telling you now I'm not gonna lose it

It's so hard to get up off the floor again

But I know that victory is when

I'm pushing through the pain that tries to

feed me lies that I won't reach the end

I may be bloodied and so bruised

But I'm here to tell you

I may be knocked down but not for the count

(1,2,3,4)

So take me one more round I'll just keep fighting one more round

You're messing me up but I'm still here

One more round

I'll come out swinging

One more round

I'm telling you now I'm not gonna lose it

I am not defeated

Though you cannot see it

I have never won a battle on my own

I find strength in weakness

I find hope believing

God is for me who can bring me down?

So take me one more round

I'll just keep fighting

One more round

You're messing me up oh, but I'm still here

One more round

I'll come out swinging one more round

I'm telling you now I'm not gonna lose it here

da da da 3x buhdum 3x