

# Nora, The Goddamn Champion

I got a bone to pick with you  
And I'm gonna pull it out of your ribs  
You're not all you're cracked up to be  
And I'm not big enough to walk away  
You be the bigger man  
We won't stay down  
Because we're knocking down your door  
Because we're burning down your house  
I've got a gun to your head  
And I'm asking do you wanna live?  
Is this how you wanted it?  
What's behind my eyes?  
What's behind my skin?  
Can you see in?  
What's behind the barrel  
I'm holding to your head?  
I've got whatever it takes  
And you came up wanting, get up  
This is a love song, it's a sing along  
I wrote it just for you  
How long is your list?  
Mine's about to get shorter.