

The Dingeers, Christina Fight Back

Kicked down the doors at the broadcast station
Pulled the plug on what they're saying
Cos she don't like it, Christina fight it
She couldn't stand to hear what they saying
Wonders where they got their information
She don't like it, Christina fight it

Now could she be home, all alone, or by the phone
Jump in the shower and all the rooms completely dark
A bouncing light could catch her eye, I'd see the spark
And I say whoa whoa wow

She down and out in the same old situation
It don't matter whats your name and your opinion
She don't like it, Christina fight it
She got this tactical nuclear conviction
It's glowin, throwin sparks into decision
She don't like it, Christina fight it
Gonna learn to read or write it

She's not alone but she can feel it to the bone
Look in her eyes its tearin her complete apart
Can't push her to it so there's no point to even start
I say whoa whoa wow

The upperhand which you can't stand
Don't think the sun will shine for you again
Don't rip yourself into shreds
Don't lay yourself down in your bed cuz you ain't dead
So much more that you really gotta know
She fighting back now it really starts to show
So much more that you really oughtta know