

Thin Lizzy, Fighting My Way Back

I'm tough, rough, ready and able
To pick myself up from under this table
Don't stick no sign on me, I got no label
I'm a little sick, unsure, unsound and unstable

But I'm fighting my way back

I'm busting out and I'm going in
I'm kicking up about the state I'm in
Looking to my future, not my past
I want to be a good boy but how long can it last

Fighting my way back

This kid is going to wreck and ruin
I'm not quite sure of what I'm doing
You see it happened all a little too soon
But it's all there in this here tune

Fighting my way back