

# Webb Wilder, (I'm A) Lover Not A Fighter

""(I'm A) Lover Not A Fighter""

Well I met a pretty girl, as pretty as can be  
I thought she was my baby till she introduced to me  
A great big fella, about six feet four  
I shivered and I shook, couldn't do any more

'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter  
Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter  
Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter  
And I'm really built for speed  
Built for speed

Well, there's people say I'm lazy  
But there's a lot that they don't know  
'Cause when I'm in the mood  
I can go, cat, go

'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter  
Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter  
Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter  
And I'm really built for speed  
Built for speed  
Built for speed

You think a jet is fast  
You ought to see me run  
I can travel faster  
Than a bullet from a gun

'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter  
Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter  
Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter  
And I'm really built for speed  
Built for speed  
Built for speed

I can roar like a lion, even sting like a bee  
But sometimes, baby, I think I've got rabbit blood in me

'Cause I'm a lover not a fighter  
Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter  
Yes, I'm a lover not a fighter  
And I'm really built for speed  
Built for speed  
Built for speed  
Built for speed  
Built for speed  
Built for speed  
Rabbit blood  
Lover not a fighter, lover not a fighter, lover not a fighter  
Rabbit blood