

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