

Fight On

Justin Blankenship

A

I have been down to my rock bottom

E

I have been pinned beneath the weight

A

Of failure, and I have withstood this

D

I stood up, then I walked away

A

Cause I don t need a pillow to cry on

E

Y know, it just feeds the will to fight on

A

Fight on!

A

And I might get beat down from time to time

E

I might take a spill or two

A

But there ain t nothing gonna keep me

D

In this state of black and blue

A

Cause I don t need a pillow to cry on

E

Y know, it just feeds the will to fight on

A

Fight on!

D

So come on now, cruel universe

A

And won t you hurl another obstacle my way?

D

Come on now, world, do your worst

Cause I ve still something left in me

E

Y know, you can t kill the best in me

I am gonna have my day

A

Oh, and when I do I know it will be

D

Sweeter for the strife I ve known

A

No I don t need a pillow to cry on

E

Y know, it just feeds the will to fight on

A

Fight on!

F

Then I can honestly say

G

A

That I fought this a way I was proud of

F

That I rolled with the blows

G

A

No I never folded, or froze, or fell out of

F

Out of love with the fight

G

A

Or pushing and shoving despite an uncertain outcome

F

But you know what it s all about?

G

E

It s all about the war wounds anyway

So now just let me say

A

That I have known my darkest hour

E

I have been come at from all sides

A

I ve been built up just to be knocked down

D

And I ve taken that all in stride

A

Cause I don t need a pillow to cry on

E

Well I don t need a pillow to cry on

A

Well I don t need a pillow to cry on

D

No I don t need a pillow to cry on

A

No I don t need a pillow to cry on

E

Y know, it just feeds the will to fight on

A

Fight on!

