

THE CONTENDER

Trenchard/Procell

I USED TO BE A CONTENDER
WAITIN' FOR MY SHOT
WHEN THEY SOLD ME OUT
I GAVE 'EM WHAT THEY BOUGHT

WHEN YOU HIT THE BOTTOM,
NO FURTHER CAN YOU FALL
WHEN YOU'RE WASHED UP NO ONE'S GONNA CALL
YOU'RE WASHED UP...IT'S OVER THAT'S ALL

I'M READY FOR THE BATTLE
I WANT TO ATONE
I WANT THE TASTE OF BLOOD AGAIN
EVEN IF IT'S MY OWN
JUST ONE MORE CHANCE
JUST ONE MORE SHOT
REMEMBER WHO I WAS
REMEMBER HOW I FOUGHT

THEY SAY I'M TOO OLD NOW
I MIGHT BE JUST A LITTLE SLOW
BUT I GOT A PUNCHER'S CHANCE
IF I CAN GET TOE TO TOE

THERE AIN'T NO FIGHT THAT I'LL REFUSE
IT AIN'T OVER I'M JUST BATTERED AND BRUISED
GOT NO FEAR, GOT NOTHIN' TO LOSE

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JUST ONE MORE SHOT
REMEMBER WHO I WAS
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REPEAT CHORUS