Fight, Fight, Fight

Feel like half-a-dozen lifetimes since I felt so very high Aurora borealis is ripping through the sky And we're all going 'round, going 'round to the hoedown Gonna see my lil' Daisy, she promised that she'd be in town

My sweetheart and my two left feet dancing through the night Big ole Deke MacOwpie comes in looking for a fight Now ole Deke's got a brain, but his brain's insane Pour on down Big Dipper and wash my fun on down the drain

> Fight, Fight, Fight Fist Fight Fight, Fight, Fight Fist Fight

If your man enough to know how to fight and run away then you'd better make a change of plans 'cause Deke is on his way

Now me and lil' Daisy, thinking life is dear We ducked on out the back door and stood out in the clear But ole Deke tracked us down, just like a trained bloodhound Snorting like an angry bull, his eyes were burning red and round

Now wait here just a minute, Deke. This all seems so absurd His countenance showed no effect, he hadn't heard a word All the things that I said went bouncing off that big forehead That's when he started swinging and I don't remember what came next.

I woke up smelling nothing and the sun it hurt my eyes
Least I had my lil' Daisy sitting by my side
'Cause there's a whole lotta Deke's in the world everyday
and I'm doing everything I can to try and stay away
Next time he won't talk some sense or I can't crack a smile
Maybe I'll throw ole Deke a bone and let him chew on it a while

Fight, Fight, Fight Fist Fight Fight, Fight, Fight Fist Fight

If your man enough to know how to fight and run away then you'd better make a change of plans 'cause BIG DEKE'S ON HIS WAY