

# Prizefighter

Bush

These are the days  
When I fear for my life  
Think that's strange  
Well that's the waste of you

Sun up time now for you to run  
I will always know you - You're a special one  
Now I'm up on this climb, up on this climb  
I won't fade away

The best is yet to come  
Sad you're not around  
The best is yet to come  
Better get your feet on the ground

Prisoner or passenger  
A free man on scavenger  
I'm a prizefighter  
I'm a prizefighter

Who will be there  
Cover when you fall  
We're all chasing something  
How come you never call

The best is yet to come  
Sad you're not around  
The best is yet to come  
Better get your feet back on the ground

Prisoner of passenger  
A free man or scavenger  
I'm a prizefighter  
I'm a prizefighter  
Prisoner of passenger  
A free man or scavenger  
I'm a prizefighter  
I'm a prizefighter

I thought you were all beautiful  
It doesn't make sense, sense, sense  
I'm a prizefighter  
I'm a prizefighter  
I'm a prizefighter