

Fightin' Windmills

Golden Earring

I can't blame you for givin' up
Don Coyote there's no reward in
Fightin' windmills, fightin' windmills

It's the country that I'm livin' in
You can't stop once you begin
'Cause the braves are spread real thin
Fightin' windmills, fightin' windmills

For a change would you be so kind
To blow another narrow mind
Instead of chasin' your tails in one direction
Don Coyote here's your epitaph
Guaranteed to raise another laugh
Anything, but giving in
Fightin' windmills, in the end
You win, you win

I can't stop, fightin' windmills