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I am such a mess,
Gotta get myself together;
The city is a blur,
And I run these bad dream all alone;
And I can still smell your apple shampoo
On my pillow;
I call and all I get
Is an empty dial tone
So I am gonna leave,
This song in your machine,
With a little bit of hope,
That you'd be thinking of me;
And I'm a little bit drunk,
And so afraid,
But I just thought I'd call you and say
I'll fight for you,
Die for you,
I'm never gonna give you up;
I'm Never gonna fight fair,
Never gonna fight fair,
Never gonna give you up;
I'll fight for you
I am such a mess,
Gotta get myself together;
The city is a bad dream,
Coming up to get me,
And all I wanna do is
Make some people happy;
I am such a mess,
But I gotta make things right
Tonight;
And you can tell the world,
This song is for a girl,
Who's a little bit lonely
And I know that it hurts;
Cause I'm a little bit drunk,
And so afraid,
But I just thought I'd call you and say
I'll fight for you,
Die for you,
I'm never gonna give you up (Never gonna give up);
I'm never gonna fight fair,
Never gonna fight fair,
Never gonna give you up;
I'll fight for you
I am such a mess,
Gotta get myself together;
The city is a bad dream,
Coming up to get me,
And all I wanna do is
Make some people happy
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So I am gonna leave, This song in your machine, With a little bit of hope, That you'd be thinking of me; And I'm a little bit drunk, And so afraid, But I just thought I'd call you and say (Never gonna fight fair Never gonna fight fair Never gonna give you up) I'll fight for you, Die for you, I'm never gonna give you up (Never gonna give up); I'm never gonna fight fair, Never gonna fight fair (Wa-oooh), Never gonna give you up; I'll fight for you, Die for you, I'm never gonna give you up (Never gonna give up); I'm never gonna fight fair, Never gonna fight fair (Wa-ooooh), Never gonna give you up; I'll fight for you