

Without a Fight (feat. Demi Lovato)

[Brad Paisley](#)

There's a tangled mess of sheets on the bed
A lack of sleep poundin' in my head
We both regret some of the things we said
But we love the way it ends Sometimes I think
We hurt each other just because of where it'll lead
And Sometimes I think
We're fighting just to be lovers, all so needlessly Good as we are at gettin' it on
How come we just can't get along?
The way we love, it don't seem right
The way we fuss, the way we fight
I got a crazy idea, how 'bout maybe tonight
We make up without a fight
They say don't go to bed angry, that's true
But it's really something when we do
Madder you make me, the more I want you
Girl, I admit Sometimes I think
It couldn't be any better
And I couldn't want you more
And sometimes I think
We don't belong together
Confusing love and war Good as we are at gettin' it on
How come we just can't get along?
The way we love, it don't seem right
The way we fuss, the way we fight
I got a crazy idea, how 'bout maybe tonight
We make up without a fight
We ain't givin' up without a fight
We can make up without a fight
No, we ain't givin' up, we can make up Good as we are, at gettin' it on
How 'bout maybe tonight
We make up, without a fight

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