

## **Not So Strong**

james

TOOK A HIT WITH A LEFT  
ROUND 4 8 LEFT  
HE FOLLOWS UP BEFORE THE BREAK  
BELL RINGS IT'S TOO LATE

GOT A CUT ON A LID  
LEFT EYE, A NICK  
USE AN IRON TO STEM THE BLOOD  
ICE WILL DO THE REST

YOU WENT DOWN A SLIP  
ROUND 6, 6 LEFT  
GET UP, GET UP, GET UP

I'M NOT SO STRONG, NOT SO STRONG AS I LOOK  
I'M NOT SO STRONG, NOT SO STRONG AS I LOOK

I'M NOT SO WRONG, NOT SO WRONG AS I LOOK  
I'M NOT SO STRONG, NOT SO STRONG AS I LOOK

WHEN YOU CAN OPEN YOUR ARMS  
TO A BLOW AS A KISS  
MEET THEM AS ONE & THE SAME  
THERE'S A SENSE OF RELIEF WHEN YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE BEAT  
ALL YOUR DEFENCE MELTS AWAY

I'M NOT SO STRONG, NOT SO STRONG AS I LOOK  
I'M NOT SO STRONG, NOT SO STRONG AS I LOOK

WHEN YOU'RE HIT BY A GLOVE  
YOU MIGHT NEVER GET UP FROM  
ALL YOU CAN DO IS PRAY  
THAT THE CONTACT IS SWEET  
OBLIVION DEEP  
BROKEN'S A PLACE YOU COULD STAY  
NOW I'M LOST IN A FIGHT  
WHERE I KNOW I'LL GET PLOUGHED  
FINESSING MY JAW TO HIS RIGHT  
IT'S NOT THE DEFEAT  
THAT SHOWS UP THE WEAK  
IT'S HOW YOU RESPOND  
WHEN YOU'RE DOWN

I AM VULNERABLE, I AM INSECURE  
AND BEHIND THAT LIES ONE MORE ILLUSION  
INVINCIBLE, INDESTRUCTABLE  
AND BEHIND THAT LIES ONE MORE ILLUSION

I'M NOT SO STRONG, NOT SO STRONG AS I LOOK

YOU WENT DOWN WITH A RIGHT  
ROUND 10, 2 LEFT  
HOLDING ON GIVE HIM YOUR WEIGHT  
REFEREE CRIES BREAK  
YOU GOT HIT WENT DOWN  
TASTE FEAR GET UP  
STAY INSIDE TO THE SOUND OF THE BELL  
ONLY 2 ROUNDS LEFT  
RIGHT HOOK LOST HEART  
WENT DOWN, STAYED DOWN  
GET UP, GET UP, GET UP...

Words by Tim Booth. Written by Booth/Gott/Glennie  
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