

# The Dingeers, Christina Fight Back

Kicked down the doors at the broadcast station  
Pulled the plug on what they're saying  
Cos she don't like it, Christina fight it  
She couldn't stand to hear what they saying  
Wonders where they got their information  
She don't like it, Christina fight it

Now could she be home, all alone, or by the phone  
Jump in the shower and all the rooms completely dark  
A bouncing light could catch her eye, I'd see the spark  
And I say whoa whoa wow

She down and out in the same old situation  
It don't matter whats your name and your opinion  
She don't like it, Christina fight it  
She got this tactical nuclear conviction  
It's glowin, throwin sparks into decision  
She don't like it, Christina fight it  
Gonna learn to read or write it

She's not alone but she can feel it to the bone  
Look in her eyes its tearin her complete apart  
Can't push her to it so there's no point to even start  
I say whoa whoa wow

The upperhand which you can't stand  
Don't think the sun will shine for you again  
Don't rip yourself into shreds  
Don't lay yourself down in your bed cuz you ain't dead  
So much more that you really gotta know  
She fighting back now it really starts to show  
So much more that you really oughtta know