Victorious

The Perishers

We drove fast, I came home
On a Sunday close to midnight
For I needed time aloneIn the car that same day
I had heard your ego talking
I could tell you'd be okayVictorious, victorious
We could be victorious
Once again victoriousYou keep running, tempting fate
Still not old but growing older
On your way but running lateYou know me I'll be fine
Life is short I know the feeling
Just call me if you change your mindVictorious, victorious
We could be victorious
Once again victoriousVictorious, victorious
We could be victorious
Once again victoriousVictorious, victorious
We could be victorious
Once again victoriousVictorious, victorious
We could be victorious
Once again victorious
One last time victorious
Then never again victorious

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