Wigwam

The Royals

The chips are down, you're in the game But win or lose you feel the same Another bottle in the hand You're sick of life and its demands You're taking off in the night You're coming in when it's light You make it up to the wife You say you're wrong when it's right You think you got me all worked out I"ll see you off you and your crowd Another bottle takes a man Sick of life and its demands Come to me where I can see Way beyond the stars So my friends what's here to me Open up your arms [Incomprehensible]I'm coming up, I'm coming up I'm coming up, I'm coming up I'm coming up, I'm coming up (Yeah, you've been coming up) I'm coming up, I'm coming up I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up)

I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) I'm coming up (Coming, coming, coming up) Coming, coming, coming up Coming, coming, coming up Coming, coming, coming up

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