Winner Go Down

Barry Manilow

Fame, fame, fame, is it worth it?
Fame, fame, fame, can you take it?
Fame, fame, fame, are you ready?
Fame, fame, fame, will you make it?

You were touched
With the gold
Of a warm summer morning
A symphony born in the sun

They loved you like pagans
And followed your climb
The strongest
Most beautiful one

You've flown through the clouds
Where the air's very thin
And the word is out
All around town

They've lined up for miles
With their holiday grins
They love to see
A winner go down

Winner go down
Learning to lose
Lie in the gravel
Bathe in the blues
They'll run to the rooftops
Screaming the news
Winner go down
Winner go down
Oh oh oh oh, uh huh

And now the arena
Is quiet and darkened
The crowd is
Covered in smiles

They're holding their breath
At the thought of the slaughter
But you sure kept
'Em waiting awhile

They built up your legend
And danced in your light
'Til they longed
For the day to come 'round

When they'd see you break down
And cry like a baby
They love to see
A winner go down

Winner go down
Learning to lose
Lie in the gravel
Bathe in the blues
They'll run to the rooftops
Screaming the news
Winner go down
They like to see a winner go down
A winner go down
They love to see a winner go down

Fame, fame, fame, is it worth it?
Fame, fame, fame, can you take it?
Fame, fame, fame

The trial is over
The crowd has gone home
Yes, all their predictions came true

But even the thrill
Being there for the fall
It's just glory they borrowed from you

Winner go down
Learning to lose
Lie in the gravel
Bathe in the blues
They'll run to the rooftops
Screaming the news
Winner go down

They love to see a winner go down

Learning to lose
Lie in the gravel
Bathe in the blues
They'll run to the rooftops
Screaming the news
Winner go down
I hate to see a winner go down
Oh oh oh oh oh, uh huh

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