

# Year Zero

## Alabama 3

livin' in the city  
nobody said it would be easy  
seven million lonely souls it's a sweet shame it's a pity  
when you realize those city lights ain't pretty  
the streets ain't paved with gold you want to be somebody  
I want to be somebody  
let's, let's knock the door they gotta let us in, yeah I got my fingers on the handle  
got another angle  
get your aces up your sleeve  
lets go gamblin'  
every winner is a villain  
every loser is a hero  
let's put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues  
and dance like it's year zero when the front-runners lose their riders  
on the ten to one outsiders  
hold the, the future in their hands let's fool the broken face pretenders and  
the casino cool contenders  
grab the chips and put the booty in the bag when every winner is a villain  
every loser is a hero  
put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues  
and dance like it's year zero  
you want to be somebody  
I want to be somebody  
let's knock the door they gotta let is in, in, in  
they gotta let us in  
wha! well, every winner is a villain  
every loser is a hero  
let's put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues  
and dance like it's year zero every winner is a villain  
every loser is a hero  
let's put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues  
and dance like it's year zero you gotta be out of your fuck... fuck... fucking mind!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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