Year Zero

Alabama 3

livin' in the city
nobody said it would be easy
seven million lonely soulsit's a sweet shame it's a pity
when you realize those city lights ain't pretty
the streets ain't paved with goldyou want to be somebody
I want to be somebody
let's, let's knock the door they gotta let us in, yeahI got my fingers on the handle
got another angle
get your aces up your sleeve
lets go gamblin'
every winner is a villian
every loser is a hero
let's put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues
and dance like it's year zerowhen the frunt-runners lose their riders
on the ten to one outsiders
hold the, the future in their handslet's fool the broken face pretenders and
the casino cool contenders
grab the chips and put the booty in the bagwhen 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 zeroevery winner is a villian
every loser is a hero
let's put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues
and dance like it's year zeroyou gotta be out of your fuck... fuck... fucking mind!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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