Winners

K's Choice

If I could put you in a frame I'd draw you smiling With a cigarette in your mouth And your hands reaching out for something If I could, if I could wear all your clothes I'd still be different And if I had your speaking voice I'd never whisper I'd talk and talk we will be winners Our heads glued together And all is indefinite in youWhatever you've been told Don't turn to God because you're cold Try the black one, white is nice If you want blue, you'll pay the price Is there no room for us? I'll make a space for usWe will be winners Our heads glued together And all is indefinite in youMeet me in front of the room where we kissed Where you changed me, estranged me Where no one resists Where I followed you, hollowed by youWe will be winners Our heads glued together And all is indefinite in you We will be winners We will be winners

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