

# There's I in Win

## Well Planned Attack

I might be simpleton,  
but resign to the fact that you won't  
find me open arms, knees to the floor,  
still intact where you left me broken. Don't say it was luck, no  
'cause I planned everything,  
and I bet you get blue  
as I get better Wohh ohh ohh  
Never thought that I could do it,  
tell me how you're feeling now,  
I'm flying high, not coming down to your earth Call it coincidence,  
but I swear that it took way more  
to become the one you wish you were,  
to redeem all the pride I've swallowed Don't say it was luck, no  
'cause I planned everything,  
and I bet you get blue  
as I get better Wohh ohh ohh  
Never thought that I could do it,  
tell me how you're feeling now,  
I'm flying high, not coming down to your earth

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