Sore Winner

There for Tomorrow

I walk, you run, feel so outdone
You always wanted it to be one on one
I cuss, you're free, make me believe
That you've been innocent till proven guiltySo scrape my hands and knees
Softer now I bleed for your forgiveness
'Cause the world can't stand to witness
You keep tearing me down
Looks like I met my match todayBlame me in everything, make me a rival
But you still don't see that you're sore winner, a sore winner
Losing is not your thing, can't hold the title
But you still don't see that you're sore winner, a sore winnerI watch you feed, pick up your speed
It can't be saving if its already been won
I play for keeps but you don't listen
[Incomprehensible] I'm what you're missing
Missing out on forgiveness, competitionSo scrape my hands and knees
Softer now I read your mind as interest
As were coming down to inches
You keep tearing me down
Looks like I met my match todayBlame me in everything, make me a rival
But you still don't see that you're sore winner, a sore winner
Losing is not your thing, can't hold the title
But you still don't see that you're sore winner, a sore winnerBlame me in everything, make me a rival
But you still don't see that you're sore winner, a sore winner
Losing is not your thing can't hold the title
But you still don't see that you're sore winner, a sore winnerBlame me in everything, make me a rival
But you still don't see that you're a sore winner

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/