

Chord Lord

Pretenders

He likes her better than me
Everybody here tonight could see
He liked her
Better than me
Couldn't even get in the dance
In fact I didn't stand a chance
Clearly
It was her not me That's the way I'm going down
Growing a town
That was my worst round
A classed, comfort pound I can't compete on the streets
I haven't got the heat
Can't keep up with the beat,
Like I should
This neighborhood
I thought I had nothing to prove
Than the bouncer made me move
And that little piece of fluff
Moved in on and ran with the groove That's the way I'm going down
Watch me now
As I hit the ground
Take a look around
You see me? That's the way I'm going down
Put a padlock on my door
They're closing me down
Hide in the best hotel in town Sometimes do you ever get the feeling
It's all over
Sometimes do you ever get the feeling

Songwriters

CHRISTINE HYNDE Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>