

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 meThat's the way I'm going down
 Growing a town
 That was my worst round
A classed, comfort poundI 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 grooveThat'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 townSometimes do you ever get the feeling
 It's all over
 Sometimes do you ever get the feeling

 Songwriters

 CHRISTINE HYNDEPublished by

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