

# Nobody Wins

Brian Fallon

Skin and bones, you never did come home  
Crashing on my heart through the telephone  
I remember the tall grass waving  
In past lives, old poems

I must have lived a lifetime without you  
You must've ended up somebody's angel  
I remember you loving the radio  
New waves, and old stones

Hey, hey little Tommy gun  
I guess we're never gonna end up the lucky ones  
If I never see you again  
Have a round on me love, hallelujah, nobody wins

The queen is gone, she died from a sad song  
I lost most of myself pleasing everyone  
I had to learn how to begin again  
It's alright, move on

Hey, hey little Tommy gun  
I guess we're never gonna end up the lucky ones  
If I never see you again  
Have a round on me love, hallelujah, nobody wins

(Hallelujah) But have a round on your friend  
(Hallelujah) If I never see you again  
(Hallelujah) Have a round on your friend

And hey, hey little Tommy gun  
I guess we're never gonna end up the lucky ones  
And if I never see you again  
Have a round on me love, hallelujah  
And hey, hey pretty baby  
I still remember you driving me crazy  
And if I never see you again  
Have a round on me love, hallelujah, nobody wins

(Hallelujah) And nobody wins  
(Hallelujah) And nobody wins

(Hallelujah) If I never see you again  
(Hallelujah) You can blame it on the wind

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