They're Winning

The Walkmen

They're winning
I know it's not fair, but what is?
I'm giving up hope.
I've stood in line so many times.
How could I do it all again?

They're starting
To run out of steam,
Fall to their knees.

The headaches and worries
And crying and bills to pay,
How could they keep it up so long?

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by PAUL C MAROON, JAMES HAMILTON LEITHAUSER, MATTHEW FREDERICK BARRICK, PETER M BAUER, WALTER R MARTIN Lyrics © CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/