

I Won

The Sundays

Ooh, let me take a candle to a cellar tonight
And I'd like to take some matches there and set it alight
I can't 'cause I've seen those kind of places before Ooh, I'd like to have a party in a cellar tonight
And I'd love to have a party but it wouldn't be right
I shan't 'cause I've seen those kind of people before I won the war in the sitting room
I won the war but it cost me
I won the war and I feel proud
But I don't know why it's hard to get to sleep in my house? Ooh, I have to pull the blankets up to cover my head
And I have to pull the blankets right up
But I don't know why it's hard to get to sleep in my house? Well you keep following the funeral pyre
It's not difficult to see that you're young and selfish
Liberty and money, don't go
Don't go Let me take a candle to a cellar tonight
Yeah, you should see the parties we've had before
Gimme the time, gimme the time
Gimme the watchword, gimme whatever you like I won the war in the sitting room
I won the war but it cost me
I won the war and I feel proud
But God only knows why it's hard to get to sleep in my house? Ooh, your scheme is in your smile
Ooh, you sleep and sin in your Soho hole Well you keep following the funeral pyre
It's not difficult to see that you're beautiful and young
And critical of nothing
And you keep following the funeral pyre
It's not difficult to see that you're beautiful and young
And liberty and money, don't go

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