

I Win, You Lose

Slade

You can try, taking me out of my home town.
You can't take me home town out of me.
Oh oh, I win you lose. You can make, you can make fun of my background,
When there's nobody else around.
Oh oh, I win you lose. I win you lose. We can walk all the narrow lines,
And we all get the seven year itch.
We all think we're doing fine. Miles apart, it's getting harder to take the strain,
I'm only human and I feel the pain,
Oh oh, I win you lose.
Shame on me - infidelity on the brain,
Too many promises'll go down the drain.
Oh oh, I win you lose. I win you lose.
Hey there ain't, ain't no place like my home you see.
Nobody's gonna make a monkey of me -
Oh oh I win you lose.
I win you lose - I win you lose - I win you lose.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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