

# Arabian Derby

## Catatonia

I never feared the rain  
Until you turned to me and said  
You'd failed again  
It makes a perfect day so lame  
And leads us halfway to nowhere  
So the players have changed  
Soon we'll memorize the names  
But somehow something's  
Never quite the same  
Still we'll stake a claim  
You can count us in again  
And everyone's a winner, baby  
Hedge your bets, get set  
And maybe, we could be the first  
To cross the line  
Get up, get set, get ready  
Get high, get low, get even  
'Cos we're living in inimitable style  
Chasing the ultimate prize  
You'd make a fine millionaire  
It's only natural to celebrate  
But someone's got to be there to pay  
And we never get there  
So take some time on our own  
We burn enough alone  
Close but still not fully grown  
Pulling marrow from a bone  
But there's no turning back  
So count us in again  
And everyone's a winner, baby  
Hedge your bets, get set  
And maybe, we could be the first  
To cross the line  
Everyone's a winner, baby  
Everyone's a winner, baby  
Going back to the old house  
The marigolds just go to show  
That some of us should  
Never have left home  
But see, I'm still counting  
Another flash in the pan  
And she burn instant forming tan  
It seems to grow on me  
Taking inches from a mile, no change there  
But I'm all for throwing it on the line  
'Cos everyone's a winner, baby  
Hedge your bets, get set  
And maybe, we could be the first  
To cross the line  
Get up, get set, get ready

Get high, get low, get even  
'Cos we're living in inimitable style  
Chasing the ultimate prize Oh, everyone's a winner, baby  
(Baby)  
Oh, everyone's a winner, baby  
(Baby)  
Everyone's a winner, baby, baby

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>