

# Winners & Losers

## Iggy Pop

Winners and losers, which one am I?  
Is it the same under the sky?  
Black motorcycles and the will to survive  
Losers and winners, low and high  
In this glass and wire world  
Surely leeches gain the right  
To send their message screaming  
One that has no meaning to people who feel  
Questions and questions plain as your nose  
But who would believe a little rose?  
Winners and losers in love with themselves  
No Santa Claus, no happy elves in this smoking gun existence  
It gets harder to unwind  
I'll just eat my breakfast  
Try to keep my questions  
Starving all night  
Out in the suburbs I met  
My true fine love  
Down in the suburbs I met  
My true fine love  
She gave me money  
She gave me head  
She gave my everything  
And then she went dead  
Stick out your thumb  
And hit the open road  
Cat in a Mercedes  
Goes by, he's old  
He's got some, you got none  
Together maybe you can have some  
Fun-winners and losers, gentlemen boozers  
Winners and losers  
Roll, roll, roll, roll  
Roll your money down  
Rock, rock, rock, rock  
Takin' over this town

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