

# Winners

## Winners

If I could put you in a frame I'd draw you smiling  
With a cigarette in your mouth  
And your hands reaching out for something  
If I could, if I could wear all your clothes I'd still be different  
And if I had your speaking voice I'd never whisper  
I'd talk and talk and talkWe will be winners  
Our heads glued together  
And all is indefinite in youWhatever you've been told  
Don't turn to God because you're cold  
Try the black one, white is nice  
If you want blue, you'll pay the price  
Is there no room for us?  
I'll make a space for usWe will be winners  
Our heads glued together  
And all is indefinite in youMeet me in front of the room where we kissed  
Where you changed me, estranged me  
Where no one resists  
Where I followed you, hollowed by youWe will be winners  
Our heads glued together  
And all is indefinite in you  
We will be winners  
We will be winners

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