# Winning

## Emily Haines

To never open a book, always reading a magazine
Outspend, betting if it looks like winning you haven't been
Knives don't have your back
I wait and I count, the knives don't have your back
I wait and I count to the last breath we takeWhat we made, doesn't make sense
What's a wolf without a pack?
Open your chest and take the heart from it
Open your chestWhat's bad, we'll fix it
What's wrong, we'll make it alright, alright
It's gone, we'll find it
Takes so long, we've got time
All the timeSome part of you, too small to lose
Some part of you, too small to lose
All of us, All of you
All of us, All of you counting to the last breath we take
What we made, doesn't make sense
What's a wolf without a pack?Open your chest and take the heart from it
When you talk, can I tape you?
How'd you get what we don't know?
We don't know how to help
Only know how to hound
Nose to the grindstone
Grindstone to the groundDon't even visit that place,
they'll sharpen their teeth on your smile
I'm glad you didnt
All our songs will be lullabyes in no timeWhat's bad, What's wrong, make it alright, alright
It's gone, so long
We've got time, all the time
All the timeAaaaaahhhhhhh

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