

Farewell Fighter "The Winning Team"

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I think I need a new Cartridge
Everything is coming out in black and white
I haven't been in color since July

And if you need me to comprehend
You'll have to let me just pretend
Cause I don't really have the heart
To tell you I wasn't listening at all

I'm too busy singing (whoa)

Adorable, but out of control
That's the concept that keeps me from growing too old
But It's the drinks that keep me bold
A great suit, a firm handshake
A charming smile in all the pictures that you take
So put me on the top, does it put me on the top of your
list

I only hope with what you see in me
I'll earn my way on to the winning team, the winning
team

(Chorus)

Don't give me anything, unless you're ready to lose
Everything you have
I won't ever be the same again,
Now that I'm here, I'm staying until the end

We all become (we all become) the victim in the eyes of
mom and dad, friends we've had
And if I'd only learned to hold my tongue
When they sat me down and they told me how
I'm a dying breed
It might have occurred to me

That in each situation and each confrontation
Things could have turn out differently for me

(Chorus)

Don't give me anything, unless you're ready to lose
Everything (everything) you have

I won't ever be the same again,
Now that I'm here, I'm staying until the end

Call it a robbery, but this belonged to me
Long before you saw
What was inside of me, we're making history

With or without a goal, we all move the same direction

(Chorus)

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