

# Jim Johnston

## "Winning Impaired"

Visit "[Winning Impaired](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Words and Music: Jim Johnston

Solo: Jim Brammer

Excuse me, Miz and Mister Cool, I didn't mean to  
stumble on my words, and break your stupid rule,  
Of never saying what you mean, it's never black or  
white, it's always gray, or something in-between.  
You just want to dumb me down, and every dolt who's  
in this town.

Wanna tell me right and wrong, but I can only hold my  
tongue so long.

And if they time it right, brainwash you overnight for  
sure.

Crimes against humanity, saying what is thought to be  
impure.

Conform and you'll be spared, there are no losers, just  
the winning impaired.

Humpty Dumpty took a fall, they're doing all they can to  
blame it on the guy who built the wall,  
And when they consider sin, they cue it up and replay it  
over and over again.

I don't know why it gets me down, when you sell  
ignorance by the pound,

The mother of the sacred cow, will take you on right  
here and now.

And if they time it right, brainwash you overnight for  
sure.

Crimes against humanity, saying what is thought to be  
impure.

Conform and you'll be spared, there are no losers, just  
the winning impaired.

It's monkey see and monkey do, I'll bite off more than  
you can chew

The perfect world that's in my head will come to be or  
we'll be dead,

Its not for you to think about it's garbage in and  
garbage out,

Polluted air and poisoned food, I'm just follically

challenged dude!  
Janitors called engineers no cigarettes to soothe your  
fears,

All predators must be set free, they help keep you in  
line you see.  
So love all creatures as they are- so long as they don't  
own a car,  
I found my calling to prevent you dinking with  
environmental factors you don't understand  
Without my guidance steal your land  
So die a lot and live a little  
Either way I'm in the middle,  
Get religion, it gets you.  
Now you're the wall and I'm the screw the only way you  
will be free  
is leave the thinking up to me,  
If I make up the rules you know  
I'll sanitize this crazy show,  
You're only free to do what's right?  
Who made that up? It's outta sight!  
A tool to help control the masses  
Get computers you'll need glasses,  
Might have caught you unaware  
But I know who's winning impaired - You!

And if they time it right, brainwash you overnight for  
sure.

Visit [Jim Johnston](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.