

Catatonia "Arabian Derby"

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I never feared the rain
Until you turned to me and said
?You'd failed again?
It makes a perfect day so lame
And leads us halfway to nowhere

So the players have changed
Soon we'll memorize the names
But somehow something's
Never quite the same
Still we'll stake a claim
You can count us in again

And everyone's a winner, baby
Hedge your bets, get set
And maybe, we could be the first
To cross the line

Get up, get set, get ready
Get high, get low, get even
'Cos we're living in inimitable style
Chasing the ultimate prize

You'd make a fine millionaire
It's only natural to celebrate
But someone's got to be there to pay
And we never get there

So take some time on our own
We burn enough alone
Close but still not fully grown
Pulling marrow from a bone
But there's no turning back
So count us in again

And everyone's a winner, baby
Hedge your bets, get set
And maybe, we could be the first
To cross the line

Everyone's a winner, baby
Everyone's a winner, baby

Going back to the old house
The marigolds just go to show
That some of us should
Never have left home

But see, I'm still counting
Another flash in the pan
And she burn instant forming tan
It seems to grow on me
Taking inches from a mile, no change there
But I'm all for throwing it on the line

'Cos everyone's a winner, baby
Hedge your bets, get set
And maybe, we could be the first
To cross the line

Get up, get set, get ready
Get high, get low, get even
'Cos we're living in inimitable style
Chasing the ultimate prize

Oh, everyone's a winner, baby
(Baby)
Oh, everyone's a winner, baby
(Baby)
Everyone's a winner, baby, baby

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