

Sunday's Best

"I Won"

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Ooh, let me take a candle to a cellar tonight
And I'd like to take some matches [there/then] and set
it alight
I can't, 'cause I've seen those kind of places before
Ooh, I'd like to have a party in a cellar tonight
And I'd love to have a party but it wouldn't be right
I shan't, 'cause I've seen those kind of people before
I won the war in the sitting room
I won the war but it cost me
I won the war and I feel proud
But I don't know why it's hard to get to sleep in my
house
Ooh, I have to pull the blankets up to cover my head
And I have to pull the blankets right up
But I don't know why it's hard to get to sleep in my
house
Well you keep following the funeral pyre
And it's not difficult to see that you're
Young and selfish, and liberty and money, don't go
Don't go...
Let me take a candle to a cellar tonight
Yeah, you should see the parties we've had before
Gimme the time, gimme the time
Gimme the watchword, gimme whatever you like
([soon we'll be free])
I won the war in the sitting room
I won the war but it cost me
I won the war and I feel proud
But God only knows why it's hard to get to sleep in my
house
Ooh [your scheme is in your smile]
Ooh [you sleep and sin in your Soho hole]
Well you keep following the funeral pyre
It's not difficult to see that you're
Beautiful and young, and [critical of] nothing
And you keep following the funeral pyre
It's not difficult to see that you're
Beautiful and young, and liberty and money, don't go

