

Milla**"Entrance At Rudebrook"**

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The joy and the pain, it's all in the game
But right now the joy's far away
We're gonna take it back to how it was before now
So what if we're last, so what if we're gone
You're waiting for that day, but I know it won't come
We've reached the bottom and now we're just looking
forward
For twelve years I've been down
But I'm not whining, I'm still smiling
And I'm still around every
Sunday or Wednesday night I'll be there
With all the other folks biting those nails
And some of us I know that we would die for you
And maybe you think it's just cause I have my
smartcard
But forget that pal, tell you what
We're in it and we're in it to win it
For twelve years I've been down
But I'm not whining, I'm still smiling
And I'm still around every night
So many hours spent in that building
And all the memories divine
Just a few more seasons, then we'll be back
Ready to attack, ready to take on the top again
So what if we're last
So what if we're last today
So what if we're last
We can't stay last forever
For twelve years I've been down
But I'm not whining, I'm still smiling
And I'm still around every night
For twelve years I've been down
But I'm not whining, I'm still smiling
And I'm still around every night
I'm still around every night

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