

The Rolling Stones

"Winning Ugly"

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(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

I wanna be on top
Forever on the up
And damn the competition
I never play it fair
I never turn a hair
Just like the politicians
I wrap my conscience up
I wanna win that cup
And get my money baby
But back in the dressing room
The other side is weeping
And we're winning, winning ugly
And we're winning, winning ugly

And we're heading for the heartbreak
Heading for the blues
We're heading for the heartbreak
Heading for the blues
And we're winning, winning ugly
And we're winning, winning ugly

I will not act unkind
I will not be so blind
I will not walk so proud
Come down from off my cloud
How can I live my life this way?
Beauty is staring me in the face
Ain't that the truth
Ain't that the truth
Hold on, come on girl
Hold on

Look out for number one
My country right or wrong
Let the devil take the hindmost
I was brought up to cheat
So long as the referee wasn't looking
I'm never wrong at all
I always fight the call

I don't admit it
But back in the dressing room
The other side is screaming
And we're winning, winning ugly, yeah
And we're winning, winning ugly

And we're heading for the heartbreak
Heading for the blues
We're heading for the heartbreak
Heading for the blues
And we're winning, winning ugly

I will not act unkind
I will not be so blind
I will not walk so proud
Come down from off my cloud
How can I live my life this way
Beauty is staring me in the face
Ain't that the truth
Ain't that the truth?
Come on baby, come on girl
A little bit louder
Walk a little bit prouder

And we're winning, winning ugly, that's alright
And we're winning, winning ugly, come on girl
And we're winning, winning ugly
And we're winning, winning ugly, winning ugly

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