

Winner's Circle

Bear Hands

My second body cost a lot
After I bought I just wore it home
Reading philosophy and gossip rags
Spending my bottom dollar on my toes
I'm a pacifist who's never not been pacified
I'm a piece of shit, it's a point of pride
I'm the super rich complaining I want more in life
Cry baby cry oh cry baby cry

I don't really care where I stand in the winner's circle
It won't pull a man from the middle
I don't even know how I got to the finish but don't care don't
make no difference to me
I don't understand what you're saying only kinda listen
Make room for a man on a mission
I don't even know how I got to the finished but don't care don'
t make no difference

I lost the weight and then I start to tumble
My mom betrayed me many years ago
I walk alone to keep from slipping under
Got lost as soon as I stepped out the door
I'm the martyr that just never got his time to shine
I'm a punk kid no reason why
Nothing finer than the taste of tears running down my face
cry baby cry oh cry baby cry

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Head off in search of satisfaction
Rattling my replacement, heart of gold
I'm coming back to join the cast of common
I've never sang a single song before

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