## **Arabian Derby**

## Catatonia

I never feard 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

And so the players have changed Soon we'll memorise 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
A cheap and instant forming tan it seems to grown on me

'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)