

# Everyone's A Winner

Flyte

Everyone's a winner

Everyone is free

Everyone's a winner

Except the father and son

Looking down on what I've done

Stepping out on the stage

All the people that I've played

Everyone that I love

Slipping through my fingers

Everyone's a winner

And everyone is free

And everything is sacred

Except the church on the hill

And my jagged little pills

Except the clock on the tower

Above the corridors of power

Except the words on the page

Of your morning paper

Everything is sacred

And every word is true

Everything's forever

Except the dog in the chair

And the bedroom that we share

Except the friends who must choose

Which one of us they wish to lose

Except the bags in the hallway

When the last thing you say's

"Everything's forever

And no one ever leaves"

And everyone's a winner

Except for you and me