

When I try to erase or calculate  
For a moment could you just decide  
Which way to go I need advice  
I've been wrong, it's just close quarters  
And they have a way to cloud your mind  
Is my lot in life to just resign  
Oh could you tell me

Should I travel, and maybe get the starring part  
And a monogram that says I W-I-N

So what am I supposed to say  
My talent's an acquired taste  
Well that's just what you say  
When you've missed your train