

# Winning Ugly

The Rolling Stones

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