

Sore Winner

There for Tomorrow

I walk, you run
Feel so outdone
You always wanted it to be one on one
I cost, you're free
Make me believe
That you've been innocent till proven guilty

So, scrape my hands and knees
Softer now, I bleed for you forgiveness
Cause the world can't stand to witness
You keep tearing me down
Looks like I met my match today

Blame me in everything
Make me a rival
But you still don't see that you're
Sore winner
A sore winner
Losing is not your thing
You can't hold the title
But you still don't see that you're
Sore winner
A sore winner

I watch you feed
Pick up your speed
It can't be saving if it's already been won
I play for keeps but you don't listen
Remember me on what your missing
Missing out on (Missing out)
Forgiveness competition

So, scrape my hands and knees
Softer now,
I read your mind as interest
As we're coming down to inches
You keep tearing me down
Looks like I met my match today

Blame me in everything
Make me a rival
But you still don't see that you're
Sore winner
A sore winner
Losing is not your thing
You can't hold the title
But you still don't see that you're
Sore winner
A sore winner

Blame me in everything
Make me a rival
But you still don't see that you're
Sore winner
A sore winner
Losing is not your thing
You can't hold the title

But you still don't see that you're
Sore winner (Still don't see that you're)
A sore winner

Blame me in everything (Blame me!)
Make me a rival (Blame me!)
But you still don't see that you're
A sore winner

Realness