

**The Winner**

**Michael Trent**

Intro: **C G**

**C**

Well I m going through the motions

**F**

Seems it happens every night of every week

Well it s an ever running cycle

**C**

And the chance of breakin out of it seems weak

**G**

Well my mind becomes a freight train

**F**

**C**

And it never lets me get no decent sleep

**C**

**F**

Well my head starts a worrying about all the little things I cannot change

And my heart it starts a pounding

**C**

Messing up the way the blood goes through my veins

**G**

I never dream of nothin pleasant

**F**

**C**

I m always lost or gettin boood off of the stage

**F**

Well the west coast was a desert

**C**

And New York City black

**G**

So I spent some time in Carolina

**C**

Make my money back

**F**

**C**

There s a trail of blood that trickles down from Denver to the sea

**G**

**C**

And if that ones for the winner, this one must be for me

**C**

Well there s this busy little corner

**F**

Half a mile down the road from where I live

Where all these beautiful women

C

Work the sidewalk for a little take and give

G

Oh it s like an escalator walkway

F

I just mind my own business, make sure my money s hid

C

C

Well I got this friend, he takes his money down there every day

F

When he gets off from work

He asks for Georgia cuz she s special,

C

She reminds him he s a man he has worth

G

Oh but I don t judge him cuz he s honest

F

C

Which is more n I can say I ve been since birth

F

Well the west coast was a desert

C

And New York City black

G

So I spent some time in Carolina

C

Make my money back

F

C

There s a trail of blood that trickles down from Denver to the sea

G

C

And if that ones for the winner, this one must be for me

F

C

So if you re led into a wasteland or made to stumble through the dark

G

C7

You leave the cartoon color legacy or a common watermark

F

C

We always back the underdog because he s the only one we trust

G

C

And if that ones for the winner, this one must be for us