

## I Win, You Lose

Slade

You can try  
Taking me out of my home town  
You can't take my home town out of me  
Oh oh oh I win you lose  
You can make  
You can make fun of my background  
When there's nobody else around  
Oh oh oh I win you lose  
I win you lose  
We all walk the narrow line  
And all get the seven year itch  
We all thing we're doing fine  
Miles apart  
It's getting harder to take the strain  
I'm only human and I feel the pain  
Oh oh oh I win you lose  
Shame on me  
Infidelity on the brain  
Too many promise I'll go down the drain  
I win you lose  
I win you lose  
Hey there ain't  
Ain't no place like my home you see  
Nobody's gonna make a monkey o'me  
Oh oh oh I win you lose  
I win you lose  
I win you lose