

Nothin' To Win

The Angels

Hanging out in the street till the early day
Love's cold as death or so the shadows say
Sometimes it seems like another put-up game
Of all their secrets ties, lovers don't share their pain
Young girls who swear they'll never love again
Young man join the army to forget & to pretend
It's hard, so hard, it's so hard to take
Everybody wins a prize, losers on the make
When I needed a friend, I wore my heart on my sleeve
Wrote your name in sand, need a lesson to believe
It used to be so easy to forget
Long nights alone with a space cadet
Nothin' to win, nothing to lose,
Take what you want, take what you need
Nothin' don't matter to me