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 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