

## They're Winning

The Walkmen

They're winning  
I know it's not fair, but what is?  
I'm giving up hope.  
I've stood in line so many times.  
How could I do it all again?

They're starting  
To run out of steam,  
Fall to their knees.  
The headaches and worries  
And crying and bills to pay,  
How could they keep it up so long?