I read it all, every word And I still don't understand a thing What had you heard? What had you heard Was it love, was it take another walk in the dark? You'll never learn I'd pray to God if there was heaven But heaven seems so very far from here And it all boils down to the same old thing Just a yin and a yang or a couple of pipe dreams And it all boils down to the same old pain Whether you win or lose isn't gonna change a single thing I stood in line and a thought crossed my mind I had been dreaming but I didn't mind I signed the line and the woman looked right through me She didn't smile I'd pray to God if there was heaven But heaven seems so very far from here And it all boils down to the same old thing Just a yin and a yang or a couple of pipe dreams And it all boils down to the same old pain Whether you win or lose isn't gonna change a single thing I'd pray to God if there was heaven But heaven seems so very far from here And it all boils down to the same old thing Just a yin and a yang or a couple of pints please And it all boils down to the same old pain Whether you win or lose isn't gonna change a single thing And it all boils down to the same old fear Just a link in a chain, just a puppet on a string And it all boils down to the same old fear Whether you win or you lose Whether you win or you lose Whether you win or you lose Whether you win or you lose