

# Supergarage, Pulling Out A Win

You were so behind the scenes  
I was the karaoke king  
Full of narcissistic rage,  
You were there when I stepped off the stage  
With your fingers in the wedding cake,  
You spread those fingers all over my face  
I knew right there in that special place,  
That we were born to multiply

(chorus) we can never give up, we can never pack it in  
If we're shit outta luck, if I sink when I swim  
We can never give up, we can never pack it in  
People pulling to a stop, we'll be pulling out a win

Now you're still so young and lean  
Still I'm a 10th grade drama queen  
Working for my desmond child hook  
You told me "hey boy , take another look"  
At the northern stars and summer sweat  
Springtime in toronto, how could I forget  
In the winter under covers we build our nest  
Ooh legs and breasts and all that good stuff  
The future is spelled out in the stars, the future is spelled out in the stars  
But my telescope don't see that far  
So here I cry if only, if only