

# Conan Gray, Winner

Packed my bags at fourteen  
I hadn't planned on leaving  
But you haven't been back home for days  
The pots and pans and roaches  
They're glad I'm finally going  
Cause even them, they shudder at your name

You don't really want to hear the truth, do you?  
It's obvious to anyone who ever knew you  
That all you ever want is to be right  
Even if that means you gotta lie to do it  
The only thing you've proven

Is that there's no one who ever has done better  
At making me feel worse  
Now you really are the winner  
Yeah, there's nothing that ever did quite kill me  
More than what you did  
Now you really are the winner  
Take a bow, cause you're the winner  
You're the winner

Bask inside your victory  
My heart that once was beating  
Bleeding in the palm of your hand  
Yet you have the nerve to miss me  
How do I somehow feel guilty  
When you're the one who let it get this bad?

You don't really want to hear the truth, do you?  
It's obvious to anyone who ever knew you  
That all you ever wanted was to fight  
I was only trying to survive your chaos  
Well, look at how it's paid off

Now there's no one who ever has done better  
At making me feel worse  
Yeah, you really are the winner  
(Winner)  
Yeah, there's nothing that ever did quite kill me  
More than what you did  
Now you really are the winner  
(Winner)  
Take a bow, cause you're the winner  
(La-la, la la-la, la la-la la-la la-la)  
You're the winner  
(La-la, la la-la, la la-la la-la la-la)  
You're the winner

You don't really want to hear the truth, do you?