

# Oingo Boingo, The Winning Side

It's the winning side  
And everybody's cheering for the winning side  
And the children leave their homes to join the winning side  
And when Jesus comes He'll march on with the winning side  
And we've got all the right answers on the winning side

And the guiding light  
Whether wrong or right  
And we have no fear  
No we have no fear  
Waiting for the sign  
We will give our lives  
We will give our lives

And I feel so isolated  
It's so lonely here at night  
I could almost feel you near me  
I imagine that you're with me

On the winning side  
We don't ask too many questions on the winning side  
And I've got this strange sensation on the winning side  
I don't recognize the faces of the winning side  
And we all live here in cages . . .

Someone cried last night  
And it made a sound  
With my eyes closed tight  
I hear everything

I can hear your voice  
When I kiss the ground  
When I kiss the ground

And I'd like to know you better  
And I'd like to know your name  
I could really show you something  
If you give me half a chance  
"cause I'm on the winning side

(Winning side)

In the sleepless night  
When the blindness comes  
Washing over me  
Like a giant wave  
On a sandless beach  
Washing over me  
I am proud to be . . .

And I'd like to take you somewhere  
That you've never been before  
And I feel so isolated  
And I feel so all alone  
Here on the winning side  
(And I feel so all alone)