

Starflyer 59, I Win

When I try to erase or calculate
For a moment could you just decide
Which way to go I need advice
I've been wrong, it's just close quarters
And they have a way to cloud your mind
Is my lot in life to just resign
Oh could you tell me

Should I travel, and maybe get the starring part
And a monogram that says I W-I-N

So what am I supposed to say
My talent's an acquired taste
Well that's just what you say
When you've missed your train