

# Virgos Merlot, Winning

What good would it do  
To keep this finger pointed  
I break myself into  
And spill around the joint

Picture me as two  
A smile a frown together  
The greater then is you  
To put this to an end

And lead us over once again

I know you think you're winning but I  
was just beginning so  
Take your simple living and your  
trouble giving go

And now this numbing cold  
Leaves my fingers hurting  
And struggles in my soul  
To remember what to say

To lead us over once again