

Wallace, Little League

I always win
Every game I play
I hate the sound
Of second place

We're at match point
You're not keeping score
You play for fun
I'm so god damn bored

Then I cry myself to sleep
I think everyone hates me
I project all my flaws
I'm such a fucking baby
Over and over again
I think I'm losing all my friends

I hate everyone
but I love my addiction
Keep my enemies close
Cause I like competition
Over and over again
I think I'm losing all my friends

We're playing game of life
And I'm 35
No one's bride
Got money on the side

I flip the board if I think I'll lose
and say there's something wrong with you
Nothing sadder than losing a friend
Over shoots and ladders it's who I am