

Year Zero

Alabama 3

livin' in the city
nobody said it would be easy
seven million lonely souls

it's a sweet shame it's a pity
when you realize those city lights ain't pretty
the streets ain't paved with gold

you want to be somebody
I want to be somebody
let's, let's knock the door they gotta let us in, yeah

I got my fingers on the handle
got another angle
get your aces up your sleeve
lets go gamblin'

every winner is a villian
every loser is a hero
let's put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues
and dance like it's year zero

when the frunt-runners lose their riders
on the ten to one outsiders
hold the, the future in their hands

let's fool the broken face pretenders and
the casino cool contenders
grab the chips and put the booty in the bag

when every winner is a villian
every loser is a hero
put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues
and dance like its year zero

you want to be somebody
I want to be somebody
lets knock the door they gotta let is in, in, in
they gotta let us in
wha!!

well, every winner is a villian
every loser is a hero
lets put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues
and dance like it's year zero

every winner is a villian
every loser is a hero
lets put on our two-step shoes and lose the blues
and dance like it's year zero