

# Winner Go Down

Barry Manilow

Fame, fame, fame, is it worth it?  
Fame, fame, fame, can you take it?  
Fame, fame, fame, are you ready?  
Fame, fame, fame, will you make it?

You were touched  
With the gold  
Of a warm summer morning  
A symphony born in the sun

They loved you like pagans  
And followed your climb  
The strongest  
Most beautiful one

You've flown through the clouds  
Where the air's very thin  
And the word is out  
All around town

They've lined up for miles  
With their holiday grins  
They love to see  
A winner go down

Winner go down  
Learning to lose  
Lie in the gravel  
Bathe in the blues  
They'll run to the rooftops  
Screaming the news  
Winner go down  
Winner go down  
Oh oh oh oh, uh huh

And now the arena  
Is quiet and darkened  
The crowd is  
Covered in smiles

They're holding their breath  
At the thought of the slaughter  
But you sure kept  
'Em waiting awhile

They built up your legend  
And danced in your light  
'Til they longed  
For the day to come 'round

When they'd see you break down  
And cry like a baby  
They love to see  
A winner go down

Winner go down  
Learning to lose

Lie in the gravel  
Bathe in the blues  
They'll run to the rooftops  
Screaming the news  
Winner go down  
They like to see a winner go down  
A winner go down  
They love to see a winner go down

Fame, fame, fame, is it worth it?  
Fame, fame, fame, can you take it?  
Fame, fame, fame

The trial is over  
The crowd has gone home  
Yes, all their predictions came true

But even the thrill  
Being there for the fall  
It's just glory they borrowed from you

Winner go down  
Learning to lose  
Lie in the gravel  
Bathe in the blues  
They'll run to the rooftops  
Screaming the news  
Winner go down  
They love to see a winner go down

Learning to lose  
Lie in the gravel  
Bathe in the blues  
They'll run to the rooftops  
Screaming the news  
Winner go down  
I hate to see a winner go down  
Oh oh oh oh oh, uh huh