

Marillion, Number One

(Hogarth/Kelly/Mosley/ROthery/Trewavas)

You sound truly heartbroken
You can do it. You're a pro
Agony from every pore. And such control
The orchestra swoops and the drum samples roll
You hold the high scream into the key change for the outro
It's another number one
And that's exactly where you're comin' from
But can you play me a song
For the deliberate loser
Like an Olympic ice skater you've put in the hours
Learned the routines and the high scoring loops
And even before you sing the sweet opening line
You're know that you're scorin at least 5.9
Here come the flowers
I saw them gathered all around you
Hangin' on your every word
You were telling them you're masterplan
World Domination
... any way you can

Don't you ever wonder if this will to win is a weakness?
Don't you ever wonder...