

Love Is A Losing Game

Shanell

For you, I was a flame,
LOVE is a losing game
Five story fire as you came,
Love is a losing game.
One I wish I'd never played,
Oh, what a mess we've made
And now the final frame,
Love is a losing GAME.

Played out by the band,
LOVE is a losing hand
More than I could stand,
Love is a losing hand.
Self professed and profound
'Till the chips were down,
Though you're a gambling man
LOVE is a losing hand.

Though I battled blind,
LOVE is a fate resigned
Memories mar my MIND,
Love is a fate resigned.
Over futile odds,
And laughed at by the Gods,
And now the FINAL frame
Love is a losing game.