

## I Win

Abra Moore

Ok I win, you've finally lost me  
You're letting me go, I'm walking away  
No fight, no fight still falling apart  
I can't get you out of my heart

All right, all right I lied about loving  
A man that I love, a love I won't have  
And it's true, it's true I'm falling apart  
And I can't get you out of my heart

Kiss me under the table  
And make believe in love  
And dream with me under the table  
It makes me feel, it makes me feel alive

Something is filling my heart full of secrets  
Something is filling my heart full of lies  
Something is taking my lover for granted  
Something is making me cry

Kiss me under the table  
And make believe in love  
And dream with me under the table  
It makes me feel, it makes me feel alive  
And in my heart, I can't get you out of my heart

Ok I win, you've finally lost me  
You're letting me go, I'm walking away  
It's true, it's true, I'm falling apart  
And I can't get you out of my heart  
Holding on to something, so wrong