

Love Is A Losing Game

Amy Winehouse

1. For you I was a flame,
Love is a losing game.
Five story fire as you came,
Love is a losing game.

R: One I wish I never played,
Oh what a mess we made.
And now the final frame,
Love is a losing game.

2. Played out by the band,
Love is a losing hand.
It was more than I could stand,
Love is a losing hand.

R: Self professed, profound
'Til the chips were down.
Though you're a gambling man,
Love is a losing hand.

3. Though I'm rather blind,
Love is a fate resigned.
Memories they mar my mind,
Love it is a fate resigned.

R: Over futile odds,
And laughed at by the gods.
And now the final frame,
Love is a losing game.