

# 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.