

Losing At Loving

Blue County

I'm not saying
I feel sad about
The way you broke my heart
But the last time that I lost this bet
I had to sell my car

Somebody call me a doctor
Somebody call me a nurse
Losing a game is a cryin' shame
But losing at loving is worse

I'm not saying
I'm depressed about
The way things didn't work out
But the last time that I lost this bet
I had to sell my house

Somebody call me a gypsie
Somebody take off this curse
Losing a game is a cryin' shame
But losing at loving is worse

It's like
Joan of two when ya need three
It's like
Joan of three when ya need a four
It's like
Joan of four when ya need a five
It's like
Being dead when you're still alive

I'm not saying
I've gone mad since you left
I'm not bored enough
But the last time that I lost this bet
I had to sell my little brother

Come on
Somebody call me a preacher
Somebody call me a herse
Losing a game is a cryin' shame
But losing at loving is worse
Oh
Somebody call up St. Peter
You better hurry
Or I might get there first
Losing a game is a cryin' shame
But losing at loving is worse
Oh
Losing at loving is worse