Love Is A Losing Game

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 never played Oh what a mess we 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... profound
Till the chips were down
...know you're a gambling man
Love, love is a losing hand

Though I battle blind Love is a fate resigned Memories mar my mind Love, love is a fate resigned

Over futile odds And laughed at by the gods And now the final frame Love is a losing game Daley