

## Losing My Bet

Holy Mother

In the dark I'm lying low  
In the bed of solid gold  
In the field of smoke and stone  
Angels come to save my soul

Brothers race to stop the guns  
Untie the chain that locks my world

Oh, I'm losing my bet  
Yea, the angels are steering my 'Vette tonight

Broken road and smogging rain  
My steering wheel I've lost again  
Time to fly, another road  
Time to let my mind control

Oh, I'm losing my bet  
Yea, the angels are steering my...  
Oh my god, I'm trying, don't know if I've been lying  
Oh, I'm gonna fly

In the dark I'm lying low  
In the bed of solid gold  
In the field of smoke and stone

Oh, I'm losing my bet  
Yea, the angels are steering my...  
Oh my god I'm trying, don't know if I've been lying  
Oh, I'm gonna fly

Brothers race to stop the guns  
Untie the chain that locks my world

Oh, I'm gonna fly