## 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