

## My Losing Bet

The Avett Brothers

I waited for you  
A hard thing to do  
Knowin' we're through  
And though I don't have to choose  
To welcome you back or push you away  
But wait we're not there yet  
And though I'm losing the bet  
There's still the sunset

I felt so surprised  
When she arrived  
Wearing a smile  
Smiles soon turn to tears  
Out on her back pier  
After all the love how did I end here

Oh Lord, Oh Lord...