

# The Losing Side of Me

The Mavericks

I wondered if you knew  
Where I had been  
I was trying to play a game  
That I could win  
I'm lower than a beggar  
On his knees  
But you'll never see  
The losing side of me

I'd ask my friends about  
You now and then  
They told me that you would be  
Back again  
But I'm thinking about what wasn't  
Going to be  
And you'll never see  
The losing side of me

The losing side of me  
Just won't be found  
And I know that you've been seen  
Running 'round  
But I'm crying like the birds  
Up in the trees  
And you'll never see  
The losing side of me

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