

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
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