We argued over whether I could buy that Chevy
That Silverado sitting in the drive
She would always given when we'd fight about religion
Even though, Lord knows, that she was right
From politics to picture shows
And music on the radio
What we could and could not afford
Well, I may have won the battles but I still lost the war

And every time we'd disagree
And it got down to her and me
It was always me who got his way
Now, sittin' here I'm lookin' back
The only thing I see is that
The time for lookin' back's a bit too late
And I'm thinking as she's walking out the door
I may have won those battles
But I still lost the war

So many times she'd ask me
Just to meet her halfway
But in my mind there was no compromise
And it kills me to remmeber all the times when she'd surrender
Never showin' me a single tear she creid
And as I watch her walkin' out
I'm left here to figure out
What it was that I was fightin' for
I may have won those battles
But I still lost the war

Now sitting here I'm looking back
The only thing I see is that the time for looking back's a bit too late
I'm thinking as she walking out the door
I may have won those battles
But I still lost the war

I may have won those battles But I just lost the war