When I Can Afford To Lose

two years, three months, five days, i've been tryin' to climb this wall. two years, three months, five days, well, please don't let me fall. understand, my dear, when you come walkin' near, i want you back again 'cause i know that i can't win. it's not for me to choose. i'll take you back again, when i can afford to lose.

i see your picture on my table and your ghost is sleepin' in my bed. your goodbye still rattles and rattles and rattles around like thunder through my head. so i'll have one more cigarette and hope that soon i will forget when you walked in. 'cause i know that i can't win. it's not for me to choose. i'll take you back again, when i can afford to lose. take you back again, when i can afford to lose.

don't leave me hangin' on this borderline. the things i could do with a whisper from you could just blow y our mind.

and understand, my dear, when you come walkin' near, i want you back again 'cause i know that i can't win. it's not for me to choose. i'll take you back again, when i can afford to lose. take you back again, when i can afford to lose. i'll take you back again, when i can afford to lose.