

Bruce Springsteen

"Losin' Kind"

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My name is frank davis, drive up Dixie 109
I was out on Highway 17, just south of the camden line
It was down there in heart of Wilsonville, where I met
my fate
She was standing outside a barroom, said she was
waitin' for a date
but I knew that was just a line
And I knew I was messin' with the losin' kind

well I knew what we were both doin', and I knew that u
cant win
But when the light turned green, I reached across the
seat,popped the lock and she slid in,
She said she liked Mexican music, she knew a place if I
had the time
So we had a few drinks and we danced for a while,I
pulled her close, she didnt mind
And what I knew kinda slipped my mind,
And I couldnt resist her kiss, with the losin' kind

Well we drove around in my Buick, getting drunk and
having fun
We ended up at the Best Western, out on Highway 101
It was around 3:00a.m., we went out, to this empty little
roadside bar
It was there the cash register was open, it was there I
hit that guy real hard
But I knew, when I hit him, for a second time,
that one attracts the other, when there the losin' kind

Well I grabbed her hand to get out of there, then I felt
like I was gonna be sick
About a half hour later the sleet started comin' down,

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