

Kenny Wayne Shepherd Band

"Losing Kind"

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Im just steppin stone
Im just another old dirt road
Im an old dirt road
Yes, you walk on
Lord, it happens every time
I feel like im losing my mind
Just like a dirty game of eight ball
Setup the frame
Takin the fall
Ive been taking the fall yes for so long
Lord, it happens every time
I feel like Im losing my mind
So close
Almost
And it might turn to wind
And I take
Wont break
Would that be such a sin?
Would that be such a sin?
Take it home
So close
Almost
And it might turn to wind
And I take
Wont break
Would that be such a sin?
Would that be such a sin?
If I could make the bitter end
Be like a kingsnake shedding his skin
I would she'd my skin
Yes, and move on
Oh but, it happens every time
Feel like Im losing my mind
Oh but, it happens every time
Feel like Im losing my mind
Oh but, it happens every time
Feel like Im losing my mind

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