

Martin Stenmarck

"Losing Game"

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I know she's riding for the fall
She's a death trap when used in war
How can you tell the beginning from the end
There's something in her eyes she can't pretend

I promised myself that I would try to make her stay
But we play a losing game
I know when the time has come
'Cause the number's growing bad
And I don't believe that you can

There's nothing there

You hold the pistol to my head
'Cause if I can't live you want me dead
So many people flowing with the dream
Well tell me do they know what it means to believe

I promised myself that I would try to make her stay
But we play a losing game
I know when the time has come
'Cause the number's growing bad
And I don't believe that you can

I've got nothing more to say
Where's that ace to play
Our music gets better
But it can't last forever
But if we play something else
Something without grace
I don't like to explain
It will take away the pain

I promised myself that I would try to make her stay
But we play a losing game
I know when the time has come
'Cause the number's growing bad
And I don't believe that you can

We say that we take it day by day
But it won't erase the pain
I promised myself that I would stay

But there's nothing left to say
It's a losing game

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