

Being On The Losing End

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I have got pins and needles, boy
From sleeping on your floor
It's been so long I can't remember
What it was I came here for
Oh lord, when you're winning
Ain't it ever easy to pretend
But it's hard, so hard
Being on the losing end

I saw your golden eagle
Flying high above my day
Casting never ending shadows
Putting darkness cross my day

Oh lord, can't you remember
You said you'd always be my friend
And it's hard, so hard
Being on the losing end

Gotta help me lord
I'm on the dark side of dawn
Gotta find that road
I need your sweet love, lord
I need your sweet love

Oh lord, when you're winning
Ain't it easy to pretend
But it's hard, so hard
Yes it's hard, so hard
Being on the losing end