

## Losing End Again

Bulletboys

Thought I was your champ of the world  
Now I'm a knight in dirty armor, without you, girl  
In the end, I'm on the losing end again  
Purple roses, the thoughts cut deep  
But this thrill of perservarence, smells so sweet  
I'm on the mend, and on the losing end again  
Can't pretend, I'm on the winning end again

'Cause everytime I stumble, I won't fall  
Flipped a finger to every know it all  
I can see my city, she stands tall  
In the end, I'm on the losing end again

Softly spoken, but never said  
It's the poem that you said you never read  
Can't pretend, I'm on the losing end again  
Your lips are brutal like your velvet eyes  
Like the times that you told me you never lied  
Now and then, I'm on the losing end again  
Can't pretend, I'm on the winning end again

'Cause everytime I stumble, I won't fall  
Flipped a finger to every know it all  
A dinner with the vultures, most of all  
In the end, I'm on the losing end again

'Cause everytime I stumble, I won't fall  
I can see my city, she stands tall  
A dinner with the vultures, most of all  
In the end, I'm on the losing end again  
Make amends, I'm on the winning end again