

I feel like losing at the end of the day
When I look it's so sad
Yeah I'm pissed and loose but I cannot play the games
And it makes me so mad

I'm losing what I'm doing
And I don't think I like living this way
I'm new here but I'm through here
And the part of me that loved it went away

Tell me it's enough
I'm thinking that it's enough
But I don't know what else I can do
And I could give it up
I'm thinking of givin' up
But I bet I've got one left for you

No fear collecting little vixens you played
When I look it's so sad, oh
But I'm sick of doing this enough is not enough
It's never you who's giving in, no

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(But I bet I've got one left for you)
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