

LOSER

Lakeview

All my buddies had a bet behind my back
They said I couldn't if I tried to break my tract
Record gave me two weeks, said it wouldn't last
Damn it never lasts

She's a dixie dime, sippin' on a Napa wine
I'm a good old boy, shootin' straight home grown ripe
Should've known to never mix whiskey with wine
But I still tried

But I think she had enough
Of me getting out of bed on a weekend
Used my last chances up
She is taking a round, guess she's leaving
I'm all for one, she outta my league
Anyone could see
It's not you, it's all me, I believe it
There ain't no poppin' champagne
Diamond ring for a loser
Yeah I always knew I lose her
(Always knew I lose her)

Yeah I can see now you can't teach an old dog new tricks
Coulda swore she was the one who could finally fix
And turn me into that middle class, cul de sac, stay at home soccer dad
She gave up on all of that

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Of me getting out of bed on a weekend
Used my last chances up
She is taking a round, guess she's leaving
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Can't fix the gears on this pedal to the medal yeah
Baby I like it but I love the way my old blues fit
Told myself it's time I would be different

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Of me getting out of bed on a weekend
Used my last chances up
She is taking a round, guess she's leaving
I'm all for one, she outta my league
Anyone could see
It's not you, it's all me, I believe it
There ain't no poppin' champagne
Diamond ring for a loser
Yeah I always knew I lose her
Yeah
There ain't no down on one knee kinda thing
'Cause the truth hearts
Yeah I always knew I'd lose her

(Always knew I'd lose her)
(Always knew I'd lose her)