Losing Hands

Rob Baird

Baby, I am losing track
Of that righteous path
Wish I could get it back
Every single sin

Well, you can't be made whole
When you're down this low
You can try but
You're never gonna win

Now I'm driving reckless down the road
Wondering why I can't just let her go
Wondering if she ever gave a damn
And why I always play losing hands

Nothing but a rising star
Nothing but a tried too hard
'Cause I've come so far
To let it go all wrong

Don't call me a crying shame
Don't call this a foolish game
Don't tell me you're gonna change
Leaving left for gone

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Wondering why I can't just let her go
Wondering if she ever gave a damn
And why I always play losing hands

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