

Losin' Streak

The Wood Brothers

I've got nothin' to lose on this losin' streak
Same that makes me strong
Is the same that makes me weak
I've got nothin' to hide from the sky above
The same that makes me shame
Is the same that makes me love

I've got no use for the time of day
Whatever happens will happen anyway

I've got nowhere to go on this lonesome road

The same that weighs me down
Is the same that carries my load
I've got nothin' to gain on this mountain high
The same that makes me live
Is the same that makes me die

I've got no use for the time of day
Whatever happens will happen anyway