

# Kenny Wayne Shepherd, Losing Kind

I'm just a stepping-stone  
I'm just another old dirt road  
I'm an old dirt road  
Yes, you walk on  
Well, you know it happens every time  
Feel like I'm losing my mind

Just like a dirty game of eight ball  
You set up and framed taking the fall  
I've been taking the fall  
Yes, for so long  
Well you know it happens every time  
Feel like I'm losing my mind

So close, almost  
Ain't it my turn to win  
I'd take, one break  
Would that be such a sin

If I could make the bitter end  
Be like a king snake shedding his skin  
I would shed my skin  
Yes and move on  
But it happens every time  
Feel like I'm losing my mind  
I said it happens every time  
Feel like I'm losing my mind  
Lord, it happens every time  
Feel like I'm losing my mind