

Neal McCoy, Tails I Lose

She says her mind is made up.
She's fought the feelin's long enough.
She can't find love or herself in her heart.
Says: "We got together way too young."
An' then there's me here still in love,
Watchin' the ties that bind us fallin' apart.

First she asks for freedom an' she says that she's leavin'.
I say no 'cause I need her, then down comes the hammer.
When I can't take her, I say I'll sign the papers.
She cries an' she won't take "Yes" for an answer:
How am I supposed to choose,
When it's heads she wins, tails I lose.
Yeah.

She bought some little dresses an' got a big tattoo.
Says I don't understand what she's goin' through:
Maybe middle-age crazy or just tired of us.
An' maybe I'm foolish tryin' to make it work,
But I made this promise: "For better or worse",
An' I'd do anything to make her happy, if I just knew what it was.

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I've worked so hard, (He's worked so hard.)
Tried so long:
It's like everything I do is wrong.

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How am I supposed to choose,
When it's heads she wins, tails I lose.

Either way, I lose, oh.