

# Neil Young, The Losing End (When You're On)

I went into town to see you  
yesterday  
but you were not home.  
So I talked to some old friends  
for a while  
before I wandered off alone.

It's so hard for me now  
But I'll make it somehow,  
Though I know I'll never be the same.  
Won't you ever change your ways,  
It's so hard to make love pay  
When you're on the losing end,  
And I feel that way again.

Well, I miss you more than ever,  
since you've gone  
I can hardly maintain.  
Things are different round here  
every night,  
my tears fall down like rain.

It's so hard for me now  
But I'll make it somehow,  
Though I know I'll never be the same.  
Won't you ever change your ways,  
It's so hard to make love pay  
When you're on the losing end,  
And I feel that way again.