

# Olivia Newton-John, Being Of The Losing End

(Groszmann/Jones)

I have got pins and needles, boy  
From sleeping on your floor  
It's been so long I can't remember  
What it was I came here for  
Oh lord, when you're winning  
Ain't it ever easy to pretend  
But it's hard, so hard  
Being on the losing end

I saw your golden eagle  
Flying high above my day  
Casting never ending shadows  
Putting darkness cross my day

Oh lord, can't you remember  
You said you'd always be my friend  
And it's hard, so hard  
Being on the losing end

Gotta help me lord  
I'm on the dark side of dawn  
Gotta find that road  
I need your sweet love, lord  
I need your sweet love

Oh lord, when you're winning  
Ain't it easy to pretend  
But it's hard, so hard  
Yes it's hard, so hard  
Being on the losing end