

Stacey Earle, Losers Weep

I'm goin' back where I came from
Goin' lookin' for someone
Someone I left behind
We were both babies at the time

My family moved away
Wanted you to go but you had to stay
And out the back window
I waved goodbye
Your mother held you as you cried

We play
Hide and seek, finders keep
Only the loser is left to weep
Well I got a secret but can I keep it
I better cross my heart and hope to die

I'm gonna go be a big gearle now
I'm gonna go show them just how
I can make it all on my own
They'll say my gearle
Well, how you've grown

And I'll be married in the spring
No white dress, no diamond ring
With a baby on the way
Well, I know I heard one say
I guess she never learned a thing

She plays
Hide and seek , finders keep
Only the loser is left to weep
Well I got a secret but can I keep it
I better cross my heart and hope to die

Some said leave well enough alone
Why some things are better if never known
But I still remember the place
Just have no name for a empty space
And how I reap what I have sown
At least I get to keep what I have grown
I'll let the willow weep
For a secret it must keep
In a mission down in San Antone

We play hide and seek, finders keep
Only the loser is left to weep
Well I got a secret but can I keep it
I better cross my heart and hope to die