

# Blues Traveler, You Lost Me There

I've been hoping for some last stand  
To bank everything on one heroic play  
But when you're waiting for your big chance  
I've come to learn that it don't go down that way  
And I'm not talking about no free ride  
I've stood by and I've watched them fade to dust  
It's not for high ideals  
'Cause you know I've tried  
At some point I think everybody must

And you lost me there  
What's the point of playing if you're trying to win  
And I don't care  
I can't get over and I can't get in

I wish that I could feel so free and wise  
As to satisfy the justice that I crave  
The sun will set again, the sun will rise  
In the darkness I will have to try to be brave

And you lost me there  
What's the point of playing if you're trying to win  
And I don't care  
I can't get over and I can't get in

In loving faith I know a time will come  
When day and night, both you and I will see  
If that's just a prayer, that thy will be done  
That's just the way I wanted it to be

And you lost me there  
What's the point of playing if you're trying to win  
And I don't care  
I can't get over when I can't get in