

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
Its 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 thats just a prayer, that thy will be done
Thats 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