

# Clifford T. Ward, Losin' After All (Nothin' New)

Nothin' new  
Nothin' planned and nothin' left to chance  
Only you and me adrift  
And knowin' at a glance  
And it all turned out confusin' at the end  
When we let it get too bland  
Everythin' got out of hand  
An' it all became confusin' at the end.

Nothin' new  
Nothin' sad nor even slightly planned  
Only you and me who thought  
That we could build on sand  
And we both look less than winners after all  
When we let it go too far  
All the signs were in the stars  
And it all seemed far from winnin'  
After all.

I shouldn't ask I know  
But what am I supposed to do now?  
If I let you go, you know it's wrong  
But I can't fight it.

Nothin' new, nothin' changed  
And nothin' quite the same  
Only you and me who ventured all  
And nothin' gained  
And it all looked so confusin' at the end  
When we let it get too bland  
Everythin' got out of hand  
An' it all became confusin' at the end  
Yes I knew that I was losing  
After all.