Dashboard Confessional, Queen Takes Pawn

You wrote a letter
I made a phone call
you werent at home
and then you called back
thats two to one
I should be winning, but

I'm losing
My sense of
I'm losing
In the end
I'm losing
My grasp on
I'm losing
In the end

You stood me up
Ya didn't show up
Stood on the porch till the sun went down
That plastic buzzer, it was holding my hopes up

I'm losing
My sense of
I'm losing
In the end
I'm losing (You lose)
My sense of (You lose)
I'm losing (You lose)
In the end (You lose)

Pawn takes queen
holding themselves, and
Queen takes pawns
knocked it head on
pawn takes queen
holding themselves, and
dreams
queen takes pawn

Where it at

you win
you lose
please dont
please do
Thats when
you lose it
(?)
the present
when I
choose you
I feel I just let go

I feel I just let go