

# Jimmy Wayne, I Didn't Come Here To Lose

Dug through the ashtray  
Under the cushions  
Shook all my blue jeans  
Spent all day looking  
For enough change  
to get the rent paid  
Just so I can hang  
here another week  
I've been passed  
on shown the way out  
Worn out these steel toes  
kicking some doors down  
Just need that one chance  
Don't tell me that I can't  
I've gotta do it man  
Ain't got no plan b  
I don't wanna go home  
and give into all these people  
who say I can't do it  
I don't want to prove them all right  
I'll take my licks and keep on  
getting up swinging  
Is that all you got bring it  
So what I'm beat up and bruised  
I didn't come here to lose  
Give me your heck no's  
you'll never make it  
All those cynical  
back handed praises  
I'll turn them into something I can use  
A little rocket fuel for my shooting star  
Just need that one chance  
Don't tell me that I can't  
I've gotta do it man  
An't got no plan b  
I don't wanna go home  
and give into all these people  
who say I can't do it  
I don't want to prove them all right  
I'll take my licks and keep on getting up swinging  
Is that all you got bring it  
So what I'm beat up and bruised  
I didn't come here to lose  
I don't wanna go home  
and give into all these people  
who say I can't do it  
I don't want to prove them all right  
I'll take my licks and keep on getting up swinging  
Is that all you got bring it  
So what I'm beat up and I'm bruised  
I didn't come here to lose  
I don't wanna go home  
and give into all these people  
who say I can't do it  
I don't want to prove them all right  
I'll take my licks and keep on getting up swinging  
Is that all you got bring it  
So what I'm beat up and bruised  
I didn't come here to lose