

# Michael McDonald, Losin' End

(Michael McDonald)

There aren't enough words to say  
When all I mean is I no longer love you  
I'd like to leave it lie right there  
'cause the rest ain't kind

I'm picking up my pride and I'll be on my way  
If you no longer need me  
I only have a word or two that I care to say

If you should ever find your spirit breaking  
Girl, when your heart is aching  
Remember me, I was your fool  
For really quite a long time  
So I know how it feels to play  
On the losin' end

When you finally turn and find no one around  
To catch you when you're falling  
To hear you when you're calling  
From down on the losin' end  
Oh, ain't it just the losin' end