

# MU330, 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  
im loosing  
my sense of  
im loosing  
in the end  
im loosing  
my grasp on  
im loosing  
in the end  
You stood me up  
ya didnt show up  
stood on the porch till the sun went down  
That plastic buzzer, it was holding my hopes up  
im losing  
my sense of  
im losing  
in the end  
im losing (You lose)  
my sense of (You lose)  
im 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