Olivia Newton-John, Being On The Losing End

(Groszmann/Jones)

I have got pins and needles, boy From sleeping on your floor It's been so long I can't remember What it was I came here for Oh lord, when you're winning Ain't it ever easy to pretend But it's hard, so hard Being on the losing end

I saw your golden eagle Flying high above my day Casting never ending shadows Putting darkness cross my day

Oh lord, can't you remember You said you'd always be my friend And it's hard, so hard Being on the losing end

Gotta help me lord I'm on the dark side of dawn Gotta find that road I need your sweet love, lord I need your sweet love

Oh lord, when you're winning Ain't it easy to pretend But it's hard, so hard Yes it's hard, so hard Being on the losing end