

The Doobie Brothers, 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
For the rest ain't kind
I'm pickin' up my pride, and I'll be on my way
If you no longer need me
I only had a word or two that I care to say

Listen, baby
If you should ever find your spirit start to breaking
When your heart is aching
Remember me
I was your fool for really quite a long time
'Til I found out how it feels to play
On the losing end

When you finally turn and find
No one around to catch you when you're falling
To hear you when you're calling
Oh, remember me, oh, darlin'
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