

# Travis, 3 Times And You Lose

I had a nightmare I lived in a little town  
Where little dreams were broken  
And words were seldom spoken  
I tried to reach you but all the lines were down  
And so the rain began to fall on this little town  
On this little town

The little people had very little left to say  
Their words had all been shortened  
It didn't really seem important  
And I had a feeling that you were very far away  
But then a little voice inside me said  
"You'll never get away from here";

And it's 1-2-3 times and you lose  
Of course it doesn't matter how you say it  
I'm all out of luck  
So there's nothing really more to say  
I'm throwing it all away

Well we had opinions but now we all think the same  
We never look at one another  
Only when the other suffers  
And I thought I saw you  
But it was just another face  
Plastered on a blank horizon  
Running in the human race

And it's 1-2-3 times and you lose  
Of course it doesn't matter how you say it  
I'm all out of luck  
So there's nothing really more to say  
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And it's 1-2-3 times and you lose  
I'm all out of luck  
So there's nothing really more to say  
I'm throwing it all away  
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