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
I'm throwing it all away

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
I'm throwing it all away
I'm throwing it all away