Love Is a Losing Game

Amy Winehouse

For you I was a flame, Love is a losing game, Five story fire as you came, Love is a losing game. One I wish I never played, Oh what a mess we made, And now the final frame, Love is a losing game, Played out by the band, Love is a losing hand, More than I could stand, Love is a losing hand, Self professed, profound, 'til the tips were down, Though you're a gambling man, Love is a losing hand, Tho' I battle blind, Love is a fate resigned Memories mar my mind, Love is a fate resigned Over futile odds, And laughed at by the gods, And now the final frame, Love is a losing game.

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