

Losing Kind

Kenny Wayne Shepherd Band

Oh
I'm just a steppin' stone
I'm just another old dirt road
I'm an old dirt road
Yes, you walk on
Well you know it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind
Just like a dirty game of eight ball
You set up and framed takin' the fall
I've been takin' the fall
Yes, for so long
Well you know it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind
You know, so close, almost
Ain't it my turn to win
Well I'll take, one break
Would that be such a sin?
Would that be such a sin?

Take it, take it all
Wow, take it, take it all
Yea, so close, almost
And it might turn to wind
And I take, won't break
Would that be such a sin?
Would that be such a sin?
If I can make the bitter end of
Be like a king snake sheddin' his skin
I would shed my skin
Yes and move on
Ah, but it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind
I said it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind
Lord, it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind
Ohh no, alright

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