

Bet On a Losing Friend

Bridget Ball

Head hung down, hand on the bottle
Can't seem to turn off your mind
Your circles go round at a dizzy full throttle
With those fading pleasures you find
Confusion rules, you're a lonely fool
With your rhinestone dreams again
Oh you hide it so well you think no one can tell
That you bet on a losing friend

So hold me tight I feel so alone tonight
Again & again you smile and pretend
And you bet on your losing friend

Oh so many dreams they just pass us by
And so many go unlived
So many folks they just up & they die
Without showing all they have to give
Prison walls built high & wide Is there really a choice in the end?
You're blessed & you're blamed it's all one in the same
When you bet on a losing friend

So hold me tight I feel so alone tonight
Again & again you smile and pretend
And you bet on your losing friend

At times we're all losing I'm so glad we're all friends
Though sometimes it don't seem that way
We all do our choosing it's break or it's bend
You can't hold true to all that you say
If Jesus could look down on his restless fold
He'd say "Father, what have we here"
It's people in fear it's a fallen tear from the eyes of a losing friend

So hold me tight I feel so alone tonight
Again & again you smile and pretend
And you bet on your losing friend

Lyrics submitted by jeff.

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