

I Didn't Come Here to Lose

[Jimmy Wayne](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Dug through the ashtray
Under the cushions
Shook all my blue jeans
Spent all day looking For enough change
To get the rent paid
Just so I can hang
Here another week Yeah, I've been passed on
Shown the way out
Worn out these steel toes
Kicking some doors down Just need that one chance
Don't tell me that I can't
I've gotta do it, man
Ain't got no plan BI don't wanna go home
And give in to all these people
That say I can't do it
I don't wanna prove 'em all right I'll take my licks and keep on
Getting up swinging
Is that all you got? Bring it
So what I'm beat up and I'm bruised
I didn't come here to lose Give me your heck no's
You'll never make it
All those cynical
Back handed praises I'll turn them into
Something I can use
A little rocket fuel
For my shooting star I don't wanna go home
And give in to all these people
That say I can't do it
I don't wanna prove 'em all right I'll take my licks and keep on
Getting up swinging
Is that all you got? Bring it
So what I'm beat up and I'm bruised

I didn't come here to lose, no I don't wanna go home
And give in to all these people
No, I don't wanna prove 'em all right
Ain't going back home, no, no I'll take my licks and keep on
Getting up swinging
Is that all you got? Bring it
So what I'm beat up and I'm bruised
So what I'm beat up and I'm bruised
I didn't come here to lose, no no
I didn't come here to lose
Oh, ain't no turning back

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