

LOSING THE WAR

Brandon Rhyder 2005 Dog Wood Hill Publishing, BMI

VERSE 1

I sit here surrounded by nothin' but failure
My bottle's empty but I still crave more
I hear what you're saying, not sure that I'm listenin'
There's no denying I'm losing the war

CHORUS

Cause I'm not the man that you married
And you can't turn water to wine
I want you to be happy so walk out the door
There's no denying I'm losing the war

VERSE 2

I wish that I had thought before I had spoken
My eyes are swollen my mouth is dry
I wish that I could tell you I could give it up for you
But there's no denying I'm losing the war

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Off in the distance, I'm sure I see an angel
Her words are broken so are her wings
Eyes closed and dancing on top of the bar
There's no denying I'm losing the war

CHORUS

I want you to be happy so walk out the door
There's no denying I'm losing this war