Love Is a Losing Game

Sam Smith

For you I was a flame Love is a losing game Five story fire as you cameLove is a losing gameOne I wish I never played Oh what a mess we made And now the final frame Love is a losing gamePlayed out by the band Love is a losing hand More than I could stand Love is a losing handSelf professed, profound Till the chips were down know you're a gambling man Love is a losing hand Though 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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