## Lose to Win

## **Colin Hay**

I've got no one to call my own Nobody calls me on the phone, I've been disconnected I've been evicted from my home Name and address care of unknown, it's been redirected Now the open sky's my limit, and the sun's my point of view This time I had to lose to win I walk down Peachtree Avenue Nothing's the same since I lost you, it's to be expected I never thought that I'd stoop quite so low You had no choice but to up and go you felt so rejected I crashed with the wheels still spinning, I had no overview I just crawled out and walked away Now I can't stop my mouth from grinning, and time is running thin This time I had to lose to win Do do do do do ... I know I should be feeling, a lot worse than I do As past due payment for my sins But I'm done with pain from kneeling, the sky's still colored blue This time I had to lose to win

Do do do do do do  $\ldots$