

# Losing Battles

Josh Ritter

Lost man sining for his soul  
I saw it on Rio Bravo  
He held the notes like rock and roll  
And told his tale to Colorado

I gave up my only twin  
I turned my face to the world of shadows  
Sometimes the righteous win  
Most times, it's a losing battle

Swam naked in the mythic lake  
Spent the night on the face of the earth  
From the apple tree, I ripped a snake  
It was a poison but I knew of its worth

Kept it in a box of wood  
Fed it all my sins and apples  
Tried to do the things I should  
Till then, it's a losing battle

It's always been in my nature to be the beast  
Blame the maker but stay with me

Drifted down to Tennessee  
Lost my heart to a girl of silver  
She was trying to be free  
There was nothing to forgive her

By the time the fever broke  
I'd had enough of trouble  
That's when trouble spoke  
Sometimes, it's a losing battle

It's always been in my nature to be the beast  
Blame the maker but stay with me

Fell into a den of thieves  
Got lost in the caves of virtue  
Born again and lost belief  
Without a friend till the day I met you

Now I'm trying to mend my ways  
I had enough of pain and bad will  
Good enough for you someday  
Till then, it's a losing battle