

Losing Kind

Kenny Wayne Shepherd

I'm just a stepping-stone
I'm just another old dirt road
I'm an old dirt road
Yes, you walk on
Well, you know it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind

Just like a dirty game of eight ball
You set up and framed taking the fall
I've been taking the fall
Yes, for so long
Well you know it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind

So close, almost
Ain't it my turn to win
I'd take, one break
Would that be such a sin

If I could make the bitter end
Be like a king snake shedding his skin
I would shed my skin
Yes and move on
But it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind
I said it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind
Lord, it happens every time
Feel like I'm losing my mind