

# Losing Lady

Lobl, Phyl

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1. You are a product of the past; the  
2. Friends are fine, but they can't tie you;  
3. Lift your head for the steps to take;  
dice that's thrown, the die that's cast, The way things were is  
Mon - ey helps, don't let it buy you Life's a force that's  
Lift your mind, the dreams to make; You can bend in -  
not the last, you can change it all - come ca - the ball  
bound to try you, Give your - self a chance - come ca - the dance  
stead of break; Hearts aren't made of clay - come ca - the day -  
- and change, change your danc-ing shoes, la-dy you weren't born to lose -  
leave the past with songs of sorr - ow, Build your-self a clear -  
blue - eyed to - morrow -