

Brother You Were Born to Lose(fred powell)

D F#/D G A7
got a fine appreciation for the finer things in life
D F#/D G A7
best take, time to show a little appreciation for your wife
D C/D B/D A#/D
your lover, companion, the mother of your kid
D A7 A7 A#7 B7 C7
and she knows...each and every stupid little thing you ever did.
D F#/D G A7
the woman that you love, is more than just a pretty face.
D F#/D G A7
she was put her in this world to put you in your place.
D C/D B/D A#/D
a paragon of virtue, she'll lovingly remind you ,
D A7 D D7
that brother, you were born to lose.

Chorus

G Gm7
five, ten, fifteen, maybe twenty years or more.
D A7 D
you can rely, those rules apply, she's keeping score.
G Gm7
remember when, you closed my finger in the door?*
G Gm7 F#m7 B9
oh brother, you were born to lose.

a woman's always right, guys you know we're always wrong.
you get that man , you'll understand the meaning of this song.
and think of those arguments that won't take so very long,
when you realize, you're born to lose.

Chorus (you woke up, naked on the floor)*

encyclopedic memory, gonna close you in her trap.
what you tried to do in 82 comes back in just a snap
and every lie you'll ever try, she knows where it's at
because brother, you were born to lose.

Chorus (one tequila, two tequila, three tequila, floor)*

the deck was stacked from way back, the beginning of mankind
Eve let Adam know, they had to go, leave paradise behind
there's nothing but temptation there to prey on your weak mind
cause brother, you were *created* to lose.

Chorus (couldn't ask for anything more)*

Chorus (couldn't ask for anything more)