Hard Luck and Old Dogs

Hard luck and old dogs
Are tougher than a roadhouse steak
They lay around feed'n on scraps
No other would take
They tug on your heart
And bury themselves in your soul
Where they live on inside you
Long after they go

Lovers bet on the future With no regard That pride is stacked up against them In the cards

They throw chance to the wind And let it all fall where it may But pride and love together Is a big mistake

You lose some you win
You win some you lose
You place your best bet
But don't play the fool
You win some you lose
You lose some you win
You pick up the pieces of your life
And play it again

Good times and hard luck Can turn on a card Sure as tough old dogs Seem to die hard

And winners and losers We're all just the same When our time comes Only the memory remains

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