

"LOSE-LOSE DAYS"

MORI CALLIOPE

Might ask why?

*'Cause somehow I'm still not **satisfied***

*I swallow this **helpless, selfish** pride*

Still not, backing down

'Cause this is our town

*No, I ain't **frowning** for you!*

*Smiling through the lose-lose type **disillusions***

*I was **well** on my way to diving all alone, thinking "Damn, I miss home"*

To rolling eyes and deciding to stay

***Trusting**, choosing allies wasn't my style*

'Till you picked me right up off the ground

*Then **dust me off** as we dance on **nonchalantly***

*Right through this **rowdy** and **crowded** downtown*

If I got you, I just might stick around

Exercise: Categorize the words in blue depending on their meaning.

Positive	Negative
	

