

Lose

All covet all lose
Catch not at the shadow and lose the substance
Grasp all lose all
He that has nothing need fear to lose nothing
Heads i win tails you lose
Lend your money and lose your friend
Neither bribe nor lose thy right
Only the dead lose hope
Seek till you find and you'll not lose your labour
Win at first and lose at last
The wolf may lose his teeth but never his nature
What you lose on the swings you gain on the roundabouts
You cannot lose what you never had
Use it or lose it
You win a few you lose a few