Long Line Of Losers

Kevin Fowler

Granddaddy was Irish Cherokee
Ran moonshine from here to Tennessee
Spent half his life in the Montgomery county jail
Grandma she got drunk and left
All her kids on her momma's front steps
Nobody's heard from her since she hightailed
[Chorus}
I come from a long line of losers
Half outlaw half booser
I was born with a shot glass in my hand
I'm part hippie a little redneck
I'm always a suspect
My blood line made me who i am.

Daddy never finished school but
He shot one mean game of pool
Took a bullet for stealing cars down in Burmingham
Momma always went to church
We soon found out what her reasons were
She got caught at the local motel with the preacher man
[Chorus]Ahh Yeah
[Chorus}
I come from a long line of losers
yeah

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