

# Loser

**Jerry Garcia**

If I had a gun for every ace I have drawn  
I could arm a town the size of Ebony  
Don'tcha push me, baby, 'cause I'm all alone  
And you know I'm only in it for the gold All that I am asking for is ten gold dollars  
And I could pay you back with one good hand  
You can look around across the white world over  
And you'll never find another on this man Last man here in the country, sweet Susie  
Last man here in the town  
Put your gold money where your love is, baby  
Before you let my dear go down, go down Don'tcha push me, baby, 'cause I'm all alone  
Well, I know a little something you won't never know  
Don'tcha touch hard liquor, just the cup of cold cold feet  
Gonna get up in the morning and go

Songwriters

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