Beautiful Loser

Catatonia

For those who won't and never will, song sounds blue
No one at home and time to kill
Song for the beautiful loserShe would hide at the park and ride, glued up to the gills
High tar cigarettes and sex, an appetite for pillsShe's a shell of her former self, bad nature laid on the shelf
And the honeymoon's wearing thin
It's a sign of the state we're inA stolen heart, broken apart, song for the beautiful loser
Sweet sixteen, a kiss too far, song sounds blue
And she was glad when her dad got locked out for good
Teaching love by lashing out with anything he couldShe's a shell of her former self, bad nature laid on the shelf
And the honeymoon's wearing thin
It's a sign of the state we're inShe would hide at the park and ride, glued up to the gills
Cigarettes and easy sex on a belly load of pillsShe's a shell of her former self, bad nature laid on the shelf
And the honeymoon's wearing thin
It's a sign of the state we're in, we're in, we're inSong for the beautiful loser
Song for the beautiful loser
Song sound blue, song sound blue
[Incomprehensible]Song sound blue, song sound blue
Song sound blue, we're in, we're in
[Incomprehensible]
Song sound blue

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