

# Losers of the Year

## Pinhead Gunpowder

Well I'm thinking about all the losers  
Who showed up to make this scene  
Where did they go when things didn't work out,  
When they burned out on the streets?  
And I'm wondering where I could find the people  
Who left me behind to wander these streets so all alone.  
'cause these old streets I'm still wandering down  
And I'm wondering about all the wonderful people  
Who used to hang around and if they got  
And if they got what I've still never found.  
Yesterday I saw this one old girl  
But it just wasn't quite the same.  
And she said it's been years  
Yeah it's been years since anybody's  
Called me by that name.  
But these old streets I'm still wandering down  
And I'm wondering about all the wonderful people  
Who used to hang around and if they got  
And if they got what I 've still never found.

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