

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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