

Losers

The Weeknd

Only losers go to school
I taught myself how to move
Im not the type to count on you
Because stupids next to "I love you" No? So what can you show me
That my heart don't know where it is
We make our own sins and you're qualified to me
What can you show me
That my heart don't know where it is
We make our own sense
And you're qualified
And you're qualified Only losers go to school
They can't teach what they can't prove
Come put this inside a test-tube
'Cause stupid's next to "I love you" So what can you show me
That my heart don't know already
We make our own sins
You're qualified to me
What can you show me
And my heart don't know already
We make our own sins
You're qualified to me And you're qualified to me And now that we're all grown up
Who do we owe it to
And now that we've gone this far
Who do we owe it all too
We did it unknown
No we're coming for the throne
We did it unknown
Now we're coming for the throne
And now that we all came up, do we lose
Do we lose So what can you show
That my heart don't know already
Because we make our own sins
And you're qualified to me
What can you show me
That my heart don't know already
'Cause we make our own sins
And you're qualified to me

Songwriters

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