

Here`s to the Losers

Frank Sinatra

Here's to those who love not too wisely, know not wisely, but too well

To the girl who sighs with envy when she hears that wedding bell

To the guy who'd throw a party if he knew someone to call

Here's to the losers, bless them all Here's to those who drink their dinners when that lady doesn't show

To the girl who'll wait for kisses underneath that mistletoe

To the lonely summer lovers when the leaves begin to fall

Here's to the losers, a-bless them all Hey, Tom, Dick and Harry, come in out of the rain

Those torches you carry must be drowned in champagne Here's the last toast of the evening, here's to those who still believe

All the losers will be winners, all the givers shall receive

Here's to trouble free tomorrows, may your sorrows all be small

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