

# Loser at the Bar

## Badlands

See us gather round' the bar on friday and saturday night  
Trendy clubs we all avoid, every weekend that same old sight  
Of us drinking our beers, talking about nothing all night long  
And when it's closing time I realise there's something wrong  
With me sitting here every weekend wasting precious money & time  
And after I have finished some drinks I ain't feeling so fine  
Because all my worries & frustrations are taking suddenly hold of me  
And when I go to sleep that night a loser's life I clearly see  
Chorus: I'm a loser at the bar  
Drunken man  
philosophies are passing by all night  
And I guess they're based on personal frustrations, and that ain't right  
But it's human to act this way when you have a sorry life  
Which is led by constant failure, sheer misery and strife  
When I look back on the things I've said and done right in the past  
I called everyone a fool while the only fool was me,  
The curtain is falling now so fast  
Is there a reason why  
I hated everything & everyone, oh I ran So far away from reality  
Because I didn't want to be like them  
But who's the fool right now  
I guess it's me...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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