

# Bless Us All

Bettye LaVette

Bless the losers  
Gods lost children  
The drunks the fools  
The ones that never do win  
Huddled with their backs  
Turned to the cold wind  
Seeking any shelter  
From their pain Bless the winners  
Always doin'  
The gifted few  
The ones that always will win  
Huddled with their backs  
Turned to their old friends  
Busy seeking any shelter  
From the rain Bless the dreamers  
Always searchin'  
With their eyes wide open  
Seekin' any answers  
While huddled with their backs  
Turned all the others  
Lord their gains their loss for now  
They have no questions Bless the old ones  
With their children  
Busy now with children  
Of their own  
Huddled with their backs  
Turned to the cold wind  
Seeking any shelter  
Bless us all

Songwriters  
NEWBURY Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>