

# Even the Losers

## Pat Green

It was nearly summer, we sat on your roof  
Yeah, we smoked cigarettes and we stared at the moon  
I showed you stars you never could see  
It couldn't been that easy to forget about me Time meant nothing, anything seemed real  
Yeah, you kissed like fire and you made me feel  
Like every word you said was meant to be  
It couldn't been that easy to forget about me Baby, even the losers get lucky sometimes  
Baby, even the losers keep a little bit of pride  
They get lucky sometimes Two cars park on the overpass  
Rocks hit the water like broken glass  
I shoulda known right then it was too good to last  
God, it's such a drag when you're living in the past

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