

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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