

# The Art of Losing

## Like Moths to Flames

Last call, now I'm outta time  
And I don't got no valentine  
Singled out, now I stand alone  
The underdog in a modern world  
Suburbia is hot tonight  
But nothing seems to feel alright  
I don't want your sympathy  
I just need a little therapy  
At least that's what they say to me  
Hey ho, let's go  
I'm gonna start a riot  
You don't wanna fight it  
One to fuck you  
Don't tell me what to do  
I don't wanna be like you  
Can't you see, it's killing me?  
I'm my own worst enemy  
Knock me down? I'll keep on moving  
It's the art of losing  
Fit the mold and do what you're told  
Get a job and start growing old  
9 to 5 can make your dreams come true  
But I don't wanna be like you  
I'm not cool and I'll never be  
I break the rules and I guarantee  
I don't want your sympathy  
I just need a little therapy  
At least that's what they say to me  
Hey ho, let's go  
I'm gonna start a riot  
You don't wanna fight it  
  
One to fuck you  
Don't tell me what to do  
I don't wanna be like you  
Can't you see, it's killing me?  
I'm my own worst enemy  
Knock me down? I'll keep on moving  
It's the art of losing

You call me a loser  
You say I'm just a user  
But I'll just keep on moving  
'Cause that's the art of losing  
Two, three, four  
Hey ho, let's go  
I'm gonna start a riot  
You don't wanna fight it  
One to fuck you  
Don't tell me what to do  
I don't wanna be like you  
Can't you see, it's killing me?  
I'm my own worst enemy  
Knock me down? I'll keep on moving  
It's the art of losing  
It's the art of losing  
It's the art of losing  
We're the kids, we're the kids  
We're the kids in America  
We're the kids, we're the kids  
We're the kids in America

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