## **Long Line Of Losers**

## **Kevin Fowler**

Granddaddy was Irish Cherokee Ran moonshine from here to Tennessee Spent half his life in the Montgomery county jail Grandma she got drunk and left All her kids on her momma's front steps Nobody's heard from her since she hightailed [Chorus] I come from a long line of losers Half outlaw half booser I was born with a shot glass in my hand I'm part hippie a little redneck I'm always a suspect My blood line made me who i am. Daddy never finished school but He shot one mean game of pool Took a bullet for stealing cars down in Burmingham Momma always went to church We soon found out what her reasons were She got caught at the local motel with the preacher man[Chorus]Ahh Yeah[Chorus]I come from a long line of

yeah

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losers