

Loser

The Hard Aches

Well I feel like a loser,
Cause I can't win,
It seems I can't win.
And I'm turning into my old man.
Is it a good thing?
Hell, it's a terrible thing.

I bet you feel like a loser
Cause you can't win,
You've never won anything.
And now the bottle just don't hold this soul down,
and now the bottle threw your taste in my dirty mouth.

But I won't say, won't say nothing,
if the cops come, and when the cops come!
If you don't say, don't say nothing,
If the cops come, and when the cops come!

Well, I feel like a loser,
Cause I can't win, no I can't win.

But I won't say, fucking nothing,
if the cops come, and when the cops come!
If you don't say, don't say nothing,
if the cops come, and when the cops come!

Lyrics Submitted by DireWerechicken

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