It's a monument valley of concrete
On the plain where the styrofoam roams
She hits the trail by the charity store
For the cavern of the mobile phones

She wades ankle deep across wino creek To the rail where the stagecoach waits And there should be one in a day or so If it isn't running late

'Cause she lives on a reservation With a baby called "shut up and wait" And the missionary school by the alehouse Is teaching him how to hate

In Loserville...Loserville
It's 15 miles outside of luck
They live on beer and pills

Now she takes him over to grandma's Because her cousin gets back tonight All day he's been out hunting And they're gonna do the thing with the pipe

'Cause her man is a long time missing
He got lost in the firewater fight
Sometimes she hears him when the moon is out
Screaming at the door in the night

In Loserville...Loserville
It's 15 miles outside of luck
They live on beer and pills

Loserville...Loserville
A couple of lifetimes out of hope
Out there over the hill

It's the fastest growing false economy
The capital of welfare state
They built a wall around Loserville
But they didn't build a gate

I spent half my life getting out of this place It's everybody's well-laid plan
You can take the boy out of Loserville
But you can't take the place from the man

Loserville...Loserville
It's 15 miles outside of luck
You live on beer and pills

Loserville A couple of lifetimes out of hope Out there over the hill