

## Loser

Christie

Loser, you're down on your knees, again  
Tossed by the seas, again  
Is that what you came here for  
Loser, you fell from the sky, oh my  
There's mud in your eye, oh why  
It's not what you came here for

Loser, when are you gonna start winning  
When are you gonna start grinning  
Who's gonna put you back on your feet  
Loser, you will always be a loser  
You could never be a chooser  
But you always be my friend

It's not what you came here for...

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When are you gonna start grinning  
Who's gonna put you back on your feet  
Loser, you will always be a loser  
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