

# Loser

Emily Kinney

How does it feel to be a loser  
How does it feel to be a hack  
A lovesick self-abuser  
But now I'll never be back  
How does it feel to be rejected  
The way I was so many nights  
Pretending not to hear me whisper  
I love you's by your side

Boy, I really miss you  
I miss you so much  
But I know you're never gonna miss me  
So I flew across the world and fucked around with some bridges  
To have this epiphany

How does it feel to be a has-been  
When you were once a rock star  
How does it feel to be sober  
When everyone's having fun drunk at the bar  
How does it feel to be an old man  
Lines running down your face  
No matter how many miles you run  
You'll never get back in shape

Boy, I really miss you  
I miss you so much  
But I know you're never gonna miss me  
So I flew across the world and fucked around with some bridges  
To have this epiphany

How does it feel to have a small dick  
Cause by now I've seen others  
I got a tall, dark millionaire man  
With smart skills under the covers  
How does it feel to be jealous  
Disqualified from the race  
I know in just a few years  
You'll be the one back on the chase

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How does it feel to be rejected  
How does it feel to be a has-been  
How does it feel to be sober  
How does it feel to be an old man  
How does it feel to have a small dick  
How does it feel to be jealous

How does it feel to be a loser  
How does it feel to be a hack  
A lovesick, self-abuser  
But now I'll never be back  
I'll never be back  
I'll never be