

I'm on a losing streak
And everyone I meet
Just smiles, and turns away
And if you say the words
I can't but say that I'm no fool
Ooh...

And If you come down in my car
Nothing I can do but turn around
And Turn it down
And if you're bleeding much too fast
Nothing to see you through
You can't reach out
Can't make a sound

'Cause I'm on a losing streak
And everyone I meet
Just smiles, and turns away
And if you say the words
I'll conversation them back at you
Ooh...

And If you come down in my car
Ain't Nothing I can do but turn around
And Turn it down
And if you're bleeding much too fast
Ain't Nothing to see you through
You can't reach out
You can't make a sound

'Cause I'm on a losing streak
Living on loser street in Loserville
In Loserville

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