

LOSER

Mitchel Musso

I don't really think this shit gon' take too long before I'm do
omed
Think that I drank enough
Really hate waking up
Would you really want me happy, after all?
You got me feeling like my shit's so fucked
I've been on my way, I got my life so caught up
I don't think I'm good for anything
I can't
This ones gone
I'm 'bout to lose it all
These drugs will save me from myself
I don't think I can figure this out
Just what you would do to me now
What you have done to me
No matter what I do even if I were to call
Stayin' up late with you talking all night on the phone
And God knows, that you won't reach out on your own
Hide in my hole
Ridin' the low
Worry about myself when I'm alone
You got me feeling like my shit's so fucked
Open up
I can't get over it all
You don't call
I get this upside down
Feeling that
I am a loser now
These drugs will save me from myself
I can't get up, when I'm so down
I've had enough from what,
What you would do to me
What she would do to me
'Cause even if I were to call!
I stay up late with you all night and we talk on the phone!
And God knows, that you ain't reach out on you're own!
Hide in my hole!
Ridin' the low!
Even if I were to end up alone!
You don't love her like I do!