

# I Guess That Makes Me A Loser

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Many secrets kept inside  
I was blind to notice all the changes  
You had me walking in your nays  
Hey  
And you, ooh  
Laugh like I was a joker  
With a card

I guess I'm going down, down, down  
For a minute  
(Going down) Down with that old broken heart  
(Going down) I'm going down, down  
Can't you see me falling  
Going down, going down, going down, going down!

Oh you, ooh  
Never thought that I played a  
Substitute

Yeyah  
I guess that makes me a loser  
After all  
I guess that makes me a loser  
I'm bound to fall  
And I can't take no more

Many faces, you stop and stare  
I'm aware they know that's all the traces  
So you left behind along your way, ay

And you, ooh  
Talking chance on a gamble  
With the crowd

(Going down) Now you're going down, down, down  
For a minute  
(Going down) Down with your foolish heart away

(What makes of me)  
I'll be lonely as I can be  
So you see

I'm going down, down  
Can't you see me coming  
Oh, I'm going down with the blues

I'm going down, down  
Following the teardrops  
That I shed for you

Well hoo, ooh  
Hate the fact that I need you so  
So I'm gonna go

Well  
I guess that makes me a loser  
After all

Well

I guess that makes me a loser