

Losers

Ryan Adams

As usual, we're losers
Feel so bitter and sick in our own heart
That we choose what we know
We're too scared to use

We're gonna win someday, win someday, win someday, win someday
And everybody clueless is gonna pay
Everybody clueless is gonna pay
We're just losers today
We're just losers today

It's casual
It's usual
Everything that feels so bad, feels natural
We flatter ourselves like it matters
'Cause we're gonna win someday, win someday, win someday, win someday
Win someday, win someday, win someday, win someday
And everybody's gonna pay
And everybody's gonna pay
We're just losers
Just losers today