

## I'm A Loser

UFO

Last train's eleven, it's now quarter past  
Why're you tryin' to make the evenin' move so fast  
I'm in real trouble but I can't go back home  
They locked the doors and I'm left out alone

You can come to my place and sleep on the couch  
Lots of people do it and we won't leave you out  
Hard times out on the street  
Hard times, hard to beat

The painted lies they all hand you  
I'm a loser on the road  
I'm a loser on the road, yeah

Euston station and it's cold as ice  
All night specials, they move you on  
But me and Ginger over there  
We got this thing where we really take care

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Loser  
I'm a loser  
I'm a loser  
I'm a loser  
Yeah, yeah