

# 3 Doors Down, Loser

Breathe in right away,  
Nothing seems to fill this place  
I need this every time,  
Take your lies get off my case  
Someday I will find a love  
That flows through me like this  
This will fall away,  
this will fall away  
Youre getting closer to pushing me  
Off of lifes little edge  
Cause Im a loser  
And sooner or later  
You know Ill be dead  
Youre getting closer,  
Youre holding the rope,  
I'm taking the fall  
Cause Im a loser, Im a loser, yeah  
This is getting old,  
I cant break these chains that I hold  
My bodys growing cold,  
Theres nothin left of this mind  
Or my soul  
Addiction needs a pacifier,  
The buzz of this poison is taking me higher  
This will fall away,  
This will fall away  
Youre getting closer, to pushing me  
Off of lifes little edge  
Cause Im a loser and sooner or later  
You know Ill be dead  
Youre getting closer,  
Youre holding the rope and  
Im taking the fall  
Cause Im a loser  
Youre getting closer, to pushing me  
Off of lifes little edge  
Cause Im a loser and sooner or later  
You know Ill be dead  
Youre getting closer,  
Youre holding the rope  
And Im taking the fall  
Cause Im a loser