

Cantatonia, Beautiful Loser

For those who won't
And never will
Song sung blue

No one at home
And time to kill
Song for the beautiful loser

She would hide at the parking ride
Glued up to the gills
Hides her cigarettes and sex and appetite for pills

She's a shell of her former self
Bad nature laid on the shelf
And the honeymoon's wearing thin
It's a sign of the state we're in

A stolen heart
Broken apart
Song for the beautiful loser

Sweet sixteen
A kiss too far
Song sounds blue

And she was glad when her dad
Got locked out for good
Teaching love by lashing out with anything he could

She's a shell of her former self
Bad nature laid on the shelf
And the honeymoon's wearing thin
It's a sign of the state we're in

She would hide at the parking ride
Glued up to the gills
Cigarettes and easy sex and a bellyload of pills

She's a shell of her former self
Bad nature laid on the shelf
And the honeymoon's wearing thin
It's a sign of the state we're in

Song for the beautiful loser
Song for the beautiful loser

Song sung blue
Song sung blue