

# Chicago, Loser With A Broken Heart

(Written by: Peter Cetera)

Many miles of memories  
Many tears I can't forget  
But I know you live inside me yet  
Oh  
Many hours to contemplate  
Many dreams I can't recall  
Many nights I've felt I was too small  
Nothing more than a loser with a broken heart, yea  
Nothing more than a loser with a broken heart, yea  
It's a hard and bitter world  
When you face reality  
And it's hard to be who you want to be  
Oh  
Many miles of memories  
Catch the wind and blow away  
But I know that it's over, over anyway  
Oh  
But tonight I sit and wonder why  
You left me here  
After all this time I don't know why  
You left me here  
If it's all behind me  
You know you'll find me  
Oh  
Nothing more than a loser with a broken heart, yea  
Nothing more than a loser with a broken heart, oh yea  
But tonight I sit and wonder why  
You left me here  
After all this time I wonder why  
Wonder why  
You left me here  
If it's all behind me  
You know you'll find me  
Nothing more than a loser with a broken heart, yea  
Nothing more than a loser with a broken heart, oh yea  
I'm a loser  
I'm a loser  
I'm a loser  
I'm a loser