

# Frank Sinatra, Here's To The Losers

(R. Wells, J. Segal)

[Recorded July 31, 1963, Los Angeles]

Here's to those who love not too wisely, know not wisely, but too well  
To the girl who sighs with envy when she hears that wedding bell  
To the guy who'd throw a party if he knew someone to call  
Here's to the losers, bless them all

Here's to those who drink their dinners when that lady doesn't show  
To the girl who'll wait for kisses underneath that mistletoe  
To the lonely summer lovers when the leaves begin to fall  
Here's to the losers, a-bless them all

Hey, Tom, Dick and Harry, come in out of the rain  
Those torches you carry must be drowned in champagne

Here's the last toast of the evening, here's to those who still believe  
All the losers will be winners, all the givers shall receive  
Here's to trouble-free tomorrows, may your sorrows all be small  
Here's to the losers, bless them all

[Musical Interlude]

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Here's to trouble-free tomorrows, may your sorrows all be small  
Here's to the losers, here's to the losers, here's to the losers  
Bless them all!