

Richard O'Brien, Duel Duet

You're a loser
An abomination in the eyes of any sensitive man
And you're a blind alley cruiser
Always heading down a losing street
Dreaming that you're screaming at fate

You're a dead end, dead beat, nowhere Mister
With a kiss like a Mississippi alligator's sister
I took as much of you as any man can!

You've lost your heart
You've lost your cause
You lost your baby
When you lost your balls
You lost your mind
You've lost your grip
So say bye-bye!

We lost our Mom
We lost our Dad
And if I'm losing you
Well that's too bad
Well the best thing you could ever do is die

You're a failure
A malformation in the guise of many
An also ran
And you're a weeper and a wailer!
Always treading on the toes of the great
Damnably spreading your weight
You're a spiteful, hateful, assinine creature
A pupil with no scruples who's no better than the teacher
I took as much of you as any man can

You've lost your heart
You've lost your cause
You lost your baby
When you lost your balls
You lost your mind
When you lost your grip
So say bye-bye!

We lost our home
Our family
You've lost compassion
Now you're losing me

Well the best thing you could ever do is die
Well the best thing you could ever do is die
Well the best thing you could ever do is die!