Wynn Stewart, Three Cheers For The Loser

Now gather around me blues I'd like to make a toast Let's all extend three cheers to a guy that's lost the most I don't want your pity or your sympathy Just three cheers for the loser that's me

Well I set out to win her knowin' I might lose I didn't think I'd end up talkin' to the blues The only thing I didn't lose is her haunting memory Three cheers for the loser that's me (steel) Now blues I stand before you and I'm still hurtin' yet The things I've been through you know I won't forget Still I took it like a man you know I set her free Three cheers for the loser that's me

Well I set out to win her...