Big Country, Loserville

It's a monument valley of concrete On the plain where the styrofoam roams She hits the trail by the charity store For the cavern of the mobile phones She wades ankle deep across whino creek To the rail where the stagecoach waits And there should be one in a day or so If it isn't running late 'Cause she lives on a reservation With a baby called 'shut up and wait' And the missionary school by the alehouse Is teaching him how to hate In loserville...loserville It's 15 miles outside of luck They live on beer and pills Now she takes him over to grandma's Because her cousin gets back tonight All day he's been out hunting And they're gonna do the thing with the pipe 'Cause her man is a long time missing He got lost in the firewater fight Sometimes she hears him when the moon is out

Screaming at the door in the night In loserville...loserville It's 15 miles outside of luck They live on beer and pills Loserville...loserville A couple of lifetimes out of hope Out there over the hill It's the fastest growing false economy The capitol of welfare state They built a wall around loserville But they didn't build a gate I spent half my life getting out of this place It's everybody's well-laid plan You can take the boy out of loserville But you can't take the place from the man Loserville...loserville It's 15 miles outside of luck You live on beer and pills Loserville...loserville A couple of lifetimes out of hope Out there over the hill