

Charlie Louvin, Even The Loser Likes To Dream

Even the loser likes to dream
Sometimes my lips pretend that they're touching yours again
Then with open arms I whisper your name
Then my misty eyes grow dim for I know that you're with him
But even the loser likes to dream
Even the loser still dreams of his old sunshine I close the curtains every time it rains
I know that it's no use I should turn your mem'ry loose
But even the loser likes to dream
[steel]
Even the loser...
Yes even the loser likes to dream