

# Electric Light Orchestra, Loser Gone Wild

I don't mind the pain, or the jokers' cold refrain  
The days pass by so slowly, I count them all again  
Silence of a basement, shades all closed at noon  
Lie awake for fear of strangers

Darkness comes on slowly, twilight is the ecstasy  
Like a candle burning bright, shadows dance until the night  
Empty rooms and chilling smiles  
They go on for miles and miles

Chorus: But in the evening when the sun goes down  
Crawl from the shadows got to get into town  
Where the music is playin' all across the night  
And every cloud disappears from sight

There goes a loser, another loser gone  
There goes another, another who's alone  
There goes a loser, another loser gone wild

I don't mind if violins don't play  
I won't listen to them anyway  
I don't care what people say  
Some things just can't be arranged  
Icy fingers touching you.  
Silent voices calling too  
What else is there to lose- I am here but where are you?

Chorus