

Everclear, Loser Makes Good

I hate waking up
It means that I have to die again tonight
Thirty-five years old and I'm still sleeping outside
Yeah, I think I know your face
I don't want to know your name
I won't give in
I'm not like that
I won't give in

You say it's Christmas Eve
That don't mean nothing to me
Just another fucked up day
Just another waste of time
You wonder why I live like this man
You just won't understand
I won't give in
I'm not like that
I won't give in

You smart ass college fuck
Act like you think you're tall
I was just like you
More pride than you could know
You think you pity me
Hey, I'll kick your ass if you pity me
I won't give in
I'm not like that
No, I won't give in to you

You college fuck
Act like you think you're tall
I won't give in
I'm not like that
I won't give in