

James Darren, Here's To The Losers

Here's to those who love, not too wisely no, not too wisely, but too well
To the girl who sighs with envy when she hears that wedding bell
To the guy who'd throw a party if he knew someone to call
Here's to the losers - bless them all

Here's to those who drink their dinners when the lady doesn't show
To the girl who'll wait for kisses underneath the mistletoe
To the lonely summer lovers when the leaves begin to fall
Here's to the losers - Bless them all

Hey Tom, Dick and Harry, come in out of the rain, those torches you carry must be
drowned in champagne

Here's the last toast of the evening
Here's to those who still believe
all the losers will be winners, all the givers shall receive
Here's to trouble free tomorrows, may your sorrows all be small
Here's to the losers - Bless them all!

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