

Richard Hell, You Gotta Lose

I hope I don't seem immodest when I tell you that my, my
mother was a pinhead and my father was a fly.
That's why I love you darlin with a love that's so unique:
Your glistenin wings they complement your head's exquisite peak.

They all died by coin toss.
Love's a form of memory loss.
I can't forget that triple cross...

You gotta lose, you gotta lose

Not too long ago I knew a guy who thought he can't be beat
but he got rabies on his rubies now he can't unlace his feet.
And I for twenty minutes yesterday felt great, felt insensate,
But when you're twenty minutes late your fate is patient and will wait.

They all died by coin toss.
Love's a form of memory loss.
I can't forget that triple cross...

You gotta lose, you gotta lose

I know it's hard for you to face the fact Max Factor failed your face
and that your social life's misshapen cuz you feel so out of place
and that the most magic man you'd meet and ask your soul to keep
still could only love you from a distance one man deep.

You gotta lose, you gotta lose, you gotta lose, you gotta lose, you gotta lose