Rodney Crowell, When Losers Rule The World

When losers rule the world
I'm the man who would be King
When losers rule the world
I'll be in songs that children sing
That tell the tale of how I fell when I lost everything
When losers rule the world

When losers rule the world
They'll salute when I walk by
When losers rule the world
They'll applaud each time I cry
The tears that fall will make men all feel humbled at my sight
When losers rule the world

My time in the sun
Will surely come
Then a million eyes will see
What you've done to me
When losers rule the world

When losers rule the world
I'll a big shot then
When losers rule the world
I'll be a prince among men
I'll lift my glass to the past that made me what I am
When losers rule the world
When losers rule the world
When losers rule the world