The 69 Eyes, Sore Loser

Down to the wire down on me Down to the wire you're down on me I can see for miles whatcha trying to achive You just can't hide your jealousy

You're a sore loser You're a sore loser You're a sore loser Sore loser

Get outta my face you're getting under my skin Get outta my face you're getting under my skin Get a life you're just a thorn within Honey i don't mind i dig you up with a pin

You're a sore loser You're a sore loser You're a sore loser Sore loser

Speak of the devil and speak of the nun You think you're both but you ain't none Just fire upon your wicked tongue Why don't you swallow a razorblade ir that's your kind of fun?