

# The Cardigans, Losers

Look at all these losers  
you find them everywhere  
they're fucked up and annoying  
but somehow you seem to care  
It's easier to laugh  
but something makes you stick around  
you can't watch from above  
and keep your ten toes in the sand

You wish that you were special  
I'm just like you

Close your eyes  
that'll be the day you'll find those lies  
Fold your ears  
that'll be the day that you will hear  
that'll be the day you  
get back home

It's lonely to be strange  
and you would never tell  
that you're one of these itches  
you know it much too well  
losers are your weakness  
they will always touch your heart  
you're touching me as well  
'cause I have always been a part

You wish that you were special  
I'm just like you