

# The Dears, You And I Are A Gang Of Losers

Every single one of us is getting  
massacred on a frozen path  
Fever comes to wipe us out  
and scratch your name off of a list  
You and I are on the outside  
of almost everything  
You and I are on the other side  
of almost everything  
They were slurring words and acting like  
a bunch of animals every given day  
Never read or hardly wrote  
but signed an 'x' once in blood  
You and I are on the outside  
of almost everything  
You and I are on the other side  
of almost everything  
Cause we  
We got the same heart  
And we  
We got the same heart  
We  
We got the same heart  
We  
We got the same heart (x2)  
You and I are on the outside  
of all of this  
You and I are on the other side  
of all of this  
You and I are on the outside  
of all of this  
You and I  
You and I (x5)