

Warrior Soul, The Losers

(Clarke-Ricco-McClanahan)

Have you ever wanted To besomeone youre not
But you look into the world And you see what youve got

Theres nothin there But brains and guts
Finally open the door And then it shuts

Look to the center And ill think youll find
The people that are gettin They are blind

You changed the channel And theres nothin there
You werent born pretty And it isnt fair...

Heres to the losers
The substance abusers
To the rejects
All the imperfects

Cause i think were beatiful
Cause i think were beautiful
Cause i think were beautiful
No matter what anyone says
I think were beautiful
The most beautiful in the world

You try for jobs But they say youre strange
Youre sportin a style That they call pain

So you get in trouble And your brain is gone
Youre cryin out man But the words are wrong

Heres to the losers
The substance abusers
To the rejects
All the imperfects

Cause i think were beautiful
Cause i think were beautiful
Cause i think were beautiful
No matter what anyone says
I think were beautiful
The most beautiful in the world

I know youre tierd Of being put down
And all the crap thats said in town But youre a person thatmatters most
I raise my glass, And make a toast

Heres to the losers
Substance abusers
To the rejects
All the imperfects
To the retarded
And the broken-hearted
To the starving masses
And the lower classes

Cause i think were beautiful
Cause i think were beautiful
Cause i think were beautiful
No matter what anyone says
I Think were beautiful