

American Heartbreak

"The Art Of Losing"

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Whoa..

Last call now I'm out of time
And I don't got no valentine
Singled out, now I stand alone
The underdog at a modern world
Suburbia's hot tonight
But nothing seems to feel alright

I don't want your sympathy
I just need a little therapy
At least that's what they say to me

Hey, ho, let's go!
I'm gonna start a riot
You don't wanna fight it

One, two, fuck you!
Don't tell me what to do!
I don't wanna be like you

Can't you see, it's killing me?
I'm my own worst enemy
Knock me down, I'll keep on moving
It's the art of losing

Whoa..

Set the mould and do what you're told
Get a job and start growing old
9-5 can make your dreams come true
But I don't wanna be like you
I'm not cool and I'll never be
I break the rules and I guarantee

I don't want your sympathy
I just need a little therapy
At least that's what they say to me

Hey, ho, let's go
I'm gonna start a riot
You don't wanna fight it

One, two, f*** you
Don't tell me what to do
I don't wanna be like you

Can't you see it's killing me
I'm my own worst enemy
Knock me down, I'll keep on moving
It's the art of losing

You call me a loser
You say I'm just a user
But I'll just keep on moving
'Cause that's the art of losing

Whoa...

...Two, three, four!

Hey, ho, let's go!
I'm gonna start a riot
You don't wanna fight it

One, two, f*** you!
Don't tell me what to do!
I don't wanna be like you

Can't you see, it's killing me?
I'm my own worst enemy
Knock me down, I'll keep on moving
It's the art of losing

Whoa..
It's the art of losing

Whoa...
It's the art of losing

We're the kids, we're the kids, we're the kids in
America
We're the kids, we're the kids, we're the kids in
America

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