

Badlands

"Loser At The Bar"

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See us gather round' the bar on friday and saturday
night
Trendy clubs we all avoid, every weekend that same
old sight
Of us drinking our beers, talking about nothing all night
long
And when it's closing time I realise there's something
wrong
With me sitting here every weekend wasting precious
money & time
And after I have finished some drinks I ain't feeling so
fine
Because all my worries & frustrations are taking
suddenly hold of me
And when I go to sleep that night a loser's life I clearly
see

Chorus: I'm a loser at the bar

Drunken man philosophies are passing by all night

And I guess they're based on personal frustrations,
and that ain't right
But it's human to act this way when you have a sorry
life
Which is led by constant failure, sheer misery and
strife
When I look back on the things I've said and done right
in the past
I called everyone a fool while the only fool was me,
The curtain is falling now so fast
Is there a reason why
I hated everything & everyone, oh I ran So far away
from reality
Because I didn't want to be like them
But who's the fool right now
I guess it's me...

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