

James Darren "Here's To The Losers"

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Here's to those who love not wisely, no not wisely, but
too well

To the girl who sighs with envy when she hears that
wedding bell

To the guy who'd throw a party if he knew someone to
call

Here's to the losers, bless them all

Here's to those who drink the dinners when that lady
doesn't show

To the girls who wait for kisses underneath that
mistletoe

To the lonely summer lovers when the leaves begin to
fall

Here's to the losers, bless them all

Hey Tom, Dick and Harry

Come in out of the rain

Those torches you carry

Must be drowned in champagne

Here's the last toast of the evening, here's to those
who still believe

All the losers will be winners, all the givers shall receive

Here's to trouble free tomorrows, may your sorrows all
be small

Here's to the losers, bless them all

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Here's to the losers, here's to the losers

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