Catatonia "Beautiful Loser"

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For those who won't
And never will
Song sounds blue...
No-one at home
And time to kill
Song for the beautiful loser...

She would hide at the park and ride Glued up to the gills
High tar cigarettes and sex
An appetite for pills
She's a shell of her former self
Bad natured on the shelf
And the honeymoon's wearing thin
It's a sign of the state we're in...

A stolen heart Broken apart Song for the beautiful loser...

Sweet sixteen A kiss too far Song sounds blue...

She was glad when her dad Got locked out for good Teaching her love by lashing out With anything he could...

She's a shell of her former self By nature left on the shelf And the honeymoon's wearing thin It's a sign of the state we're in...

She would hide at the park and ride Glued up to the gills Cigarettes and easy sex on a Belly load of pills...

She's a shell of her former self Bad natured, left on the shelf And the honeymoon's wearing thin It's a sign of the state we're in...

Song for the beautiful loser Song sounds blue...

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