

Kevin Fowler

"Long Line Of Losers"

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Granddaddy was Irish Cherokee
Ran moonshine from here to Tennessee
Spent half his life in the Montgomery county jail

Grandma she got drunk and left
All her kids on her mamas front steps
An no ones heard from here since she hightailed

Chorus:
I come from long line of losers
Half outlaw half boozier
I was born with a shot glass in my hand
I'm part hippie a little red neck
I'm always a suspect
My blood line made me who I am

Daddy never finished school
But he played one mean game of pool
Took a bullet for stealin' cars down in Birmingham

Mama always went to church
Soon found out what her reasons were
She got caught at the local Motel with preacher man

Chorus:
I come from long line of losers
Half outlaw half boozier
I was born with a shot glass in my hand
I'm part hippie a little red neck
I'm all ways a suspect
My blood line made me who I am

Ohh Yeah

I come from long line of losers
Half outlaw half boozier
I was born with a shot glass in my hand
I'm part hippee a little red neck
I'm all ways a suspect
My blood line made me who I am

I come from a long line of losers...

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