Rod Stewart "Three Time Loser"

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Standin' here every night I'm wearin' my number But she said wear it Touching up another fool

In a jukebox job downin' blues In her leopard skin ankle high boots While I'm jackin' off Readin' Playboy on a hot afternoon

Yeah, I'm a three time loser Caught it up in Monterey Shook it up in East Virginia Now my friends say it's here to stay

Now listen

How dare you had a party In a Chelsea basement When the poor excited Jezebel said, "Come outside"

She felt me up and kissed my face Put her dirty hands down in my pants She took all of my money Left me naked by the silvery moon

I'm a three time loser Caught it up in Monterey Shook it up in East Virginia Now my friends say it's here to stay

Roll away, roll away, all of you women Yeah, I don't think I need you anymore There'll be no more doctor's bills There'll be no more swallowing pills And I've found a woman That can witness that in blood out of me, yeah

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I'm a three time loser, oh yeah

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