

The Hormonauts "Looser"

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Where we gonna go, my baby said to me,
The movies or the juke-joint now what's it gonna be,
I said, well baby, it better not be far,
She said, Why's that?
We're walkin' babe, I ain't got no car.

I met this other woman just a few weeks ago,
She was lookin' mighty nervous,
somethin' she wanted to know,
She said, Well baby, won't you be my man,
It suits me fine honey, but mine's a caravan!

[chorus]

I'm a loser,
It's in the clothes I wear,
I'm a loser,
'Cause I'm walkin' everywhere,
I'm a loser,
It's the style I do my hair,
It suits me fine 'cause I really don't care.

Now I met this little woman,
well the cats would turn and stare,
She had beautiful brown eyes and long auburn hair,
She couldn't make up her mind to see me or Bob,
Guess who got the girl, boys, I ain't got no job!

[chorus]

Now don't you go worryin' fellahs I'm doin' alright,
Let me tell you 'bout the chick I met the other night,
She had long blond hair and the same taste in clothes,
But I fell in love almost straight away with the earring in
her nose!

[chorus x 2]

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