

Cotton Pickers "Loser"

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It's ten o'clock , early in the morning ,
Uhh my head , what have I done,
Trough my vains it aint't blood that's flowing ,
Trough my vains runs Whiskey and Wine.

I wanna hold my little Darling ,
But, well oh well, my baby is gone,
Yes she left me with all my money,
And with my best friend, she's on the run.

You are a Loser, nobody wants you,
You are a Loser, what have you done,
You are a Loser, nobody needs you,
You are a Loser, and now you're alone.

I'm climbing up, the highest mountains,
I wanna jump to end it all,
But, looking down there, I know,
I'm loosing as I fall.

Don't know where you going,
Don't know where you come from,
I don't know, why you are singing this song,
It's on you to do the right thing, but what is right and
what is wrong.

You are a Loser, â€¦

You are a Loser,â€¦

You are a Loser,â€¦

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