

Guess Who "Herbert's Loser"

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It sure was scary when I met Mary
I didn't understand myself
I was a fool when we were in school
And she understood me better

I guess I had passion, it startled her fashion
She thought it a small price to pay
For fiery nights under northern lights
Helps the snow slowly melt away

Herbert's a loser, his father's a boozier
He didn't like himself
He lost his cool and he drowned in a pool
After writing a classic love letter

I guess too much passion had startled his fashion
It started and ended that day
He wrote the letter, there wasn't one better
One reading turned millions his way

Now there's Mary, it isn't so scary
Now that I like myself
I'm no fool and we're not in school
The water can't get any wetter

Now I'm in fashion, I'll warm up her passion
She'll think it a small price to pay
For fiery nights under northern lights
Helps the snow slowly melt away

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