

The Candyskins

"Loser Friendly"

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When she wakes up
She runs for the bus
She looks so scared she feels like screaming
She hides her face and drifts away
To somewhere not a million miles away

She can't lose her job
It's all that she's got
She just keeps drinking in the evening
She licks her lips and blows her nose
The party girl is ready to explode

She jumps off the bus
Still caught in the rush
Amid among the wheels keep turning
Overtime till she stops working
Not sticking away
I'm sorry to say
You're taking out the competition
You used up all your ammunition too
And that's pretty dumb dumb dumb
If I'm being honest
If I'm telling the truth
You're loser friendly

She's watching the clock
She wants it to stop
Before the day becomes the evening
She paints her nails and comes to life
She knows she won't be coming home tonight

She starts to unwind
On vodka and lime
Happiness is never knowing
When to stop yourself from going
Over the top
But like it or not
Sundays don't have happy endings
But that's okay but then it all depends on you
And that's pretty dumb dumb dumb
If I'm being honest

If I'm telling the truth
You're loser friendly
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