

Loser

3 Doors Down

1. Breath in right away, nothing seems to fill this place
I need this every time, take your lies get off my case
Someday I will find, a love that flows through me like this
This will fall away, this will fall away

R: You're getting closer, to pushing me off of life's little edge

Cause I'm a loser and sooner or later you know I'll be dead
You're getting closer, you're holding the rope and I'm taking the fall

E F# D(hold)
Cause I'm a loser, I'm a loser

2. This is getting old, I can't break these chains that hold
My body's growing cold, there's nothing left of this mind or my soul

Addiction needs a pacifier, the buzz of this poison is taking me higher

And this will fall away, this will fall away

R: You're getting closer... (3x)