

# Loserville

## Big Country

It's a monument valley of concrete  
On the plain where the styrofoam roams  
She hits the trail by the charity store  
For the cavern of the mobile phones

She wades ankle deep across wino creek  
To the rail where the stagecoach waits  
And there should be one in a day or so  
If it isn't running late

'Cause she lives on a reservation  
With a baby called "shut up and wait"  
And the missionary school by the alehouse  
Is teaching him how to hate

In Loserville...Loserville  
It's 15 miles outside of luck  
They live on beer and pills

Now she takes him over to grandma's  
Because her cousin gets back tonight  
All day he's been out hunting  
And they're gonna do the thing with the pipe

'Cause her man is a long time missing  
He got lost in the firewater fight  
Sometimes she hears him when the moon is out  
Screaming at the door in the night

In Loserville...Loserville  
It's 15 miles outside of luck  
They live on beer and pills

Loserville...Loserville  
A couple of lifetimes out of hope  
Out there over the hill

It's the fastest growing false economy  
The capital of welfare state  
They built a wall around Loserville  
But they didn't build a gate

I spent half my life getting out of this place  
It's everybody's well-laid plan  
You can take the boy out of Loserville  
But you can't take the place from the man

Loserville...Loserville  
It's 15 miles outside of luck  
You live on beer and pills

Loserville...Loserville  
A couple of lifetimes out of hope  
Out there over the hill