

# Loser

Casey Donahew Band

It's better to lose on love  
Than love a loser like me

Deliver pizzas in my mom's car  
I moonlight DJ at the booby bar  
I play a mean air guitar  
Pantera karaoke superstar

I met my girlfriend on the Internet  
She's a model, drives a red Corvette  
I haven't seen her in person yet  
But she sends me dirty picture texts

It's a crazy world  
And I can't believe my luck  
I'm like a blind squirrel  
That somehow finds a nut  
They say, easy come is easy go  
And the best things in life are free  
I hope she can't see...  
That it's better to lose on love  
Than love a loser like me

She's half-Italian and she's half-Chinese  
We're needing money at the Chuck E. Cheese  
Fifty tokens for some skee ball, please  
I'm raining tickets on them double D's

A little pizza and a moonlight swim  
We're skinny dippin' on a lovers whim  
I'm not the kind of guy to bag a ten  
I can't believe I get to meet the twins

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Than love a loser like me  
Yea, it's better to lose on love  
Than love a loser like me

It's getting hot and heavy, I can tell  
I took her straight to the motel  
And put my mullet in a ponytail

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That it's better to lose on love

Than love a loser like me  
Yea, it's better to lose on love  
Than love a loser like...

She loves a loser like me