

Beautiful Loser

Catatonia

For those who won't
And never will
Song sounds blue

No-one at home
And time to kill
Song for the beautiful loser

She would hide at the park
and ride glued up to the gills
High tar cigarettes and sex
an appetite for pills
She's a shell of her former self
Bad natured left on the shelf
And the honeymoon's
wearing thing
It's a sign of the state we're in

A stolen heart
Broken apart
Song for the beautiful loser

Sweet sixteen
A kiss too far
Song sounds blue

She was glad when her dad
got locked out for good
Teaching her love by lashing out
with anything he could

She's a shell of her former self
By nature left on the shelf
And the honeymoon's
wearing thing
It's a sign of the state we're in

She would hide at the park
and ride glued up to the gills
Cigarettes and easy sex on a
belly load of pills

She's a shell of her former self
Bad natured left on the shelf
And the honeymoon's
wearing thing
It's a sign of the state we're in

Song for the beautiful loser.
Song sounds blue