

# Long Line Of Losers

Kevin Fowler

Granddaddy was Irish Cherokee  
Ran moonshine from here to Tennessee  
Spent half his life in the Montgomery county jail  
Grandma she got drunk and left  
All her kids on her momma's front steps  
Nobody's heard from her since she hightailed

[Chorus}

I come from a long line of losers  
Half outlaw half booser  
I was born with a shot glass in my hand  
I'm part hippie a little redneck  
I'm always a suspect  
My blood line made me who i am.

Daddy never finished school but  
He shot one mean game of pool  
Took a bullet for stealing cars down in Burmingham  
Momma always went to church  
We soon found out what her reasons were  
She got caught at the local motel with the preacher man

[Chorus]

Ahh Yeah

[Chorus}

I come from a long line of losers  
yeah