# Lost Cause

**Priscilla Ahn**

I'm a sinner, I ain't a saint
I should pray as much as I complain
Oh, it's all just a lost cause

And if you knew me when I was eight
I was the queen of Labor Day parades
Oh, it's all just a lost cause,
Lost cause
I'm waiting for the reason for it all
Lost cause

When you work to buy some food
Then you work to turn it in love
Oh, it feels just like a lost cause
And when you're marching in peace parades
But it feels just like charades
Oh, it's all just a lost cause

I'm pretty lazy, I like to sleep
You could say I am pretty beat
Oh, am I just a lost cause?
Lost cause
I'm waiting for the reason for it all
Lost cause

Lost cause
I'm waiting for the reason for it all
Lost cause

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!