

## 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