You belong among the wild flowers Picked at the side of the road You belong among the silent hours And broken telephones

You belong among the TV screens With the sound turned down again You belong where there's CCTV Watching you every day

Oh well, you beautiful loser
Oh well, you beautiful lay
Oh well, you beautiful loser
I said, you're coming down the hard way

You belong under electric lights
With the hand me down surrounds
You belong out in the countryside
With your hands deep down in the ground

Oh well, you beautiful loser
Oh well, you beautiful lay
Oh well, you beautiful loser
I said, you're coming down the hard way

Your brain is drip connected to the satellite Your heart is not a part of your brain Aesthetics and inventions well they pass you by Complicate your day

You belong sat on a motorbike Doing 1 6 1 in the rain 50CC through the wild life Getting trashed in the slow lane

Oh well, you beautiful loser
Oh well, you beautiful lay
Oh well, you beautiful loser
I said, you're coming down the hard way

Oh well, you loser
Oh well, you beautiful lay
Oh well, you beautiful loser
You're coming down the hard way
You're coming down the hard way
You're coming down the hard way