

# 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