

LOSERS Dave Van Ronk

Dm C Bb A7 (x2)

Dm Gm
I blew my wad playing seven-card-stud
Dm Bb A7
I was playing for money, they was playing for blood
Dm A7 F G
On the way back home the big winner got mugged
Bb A7 Dm
Now he's just another loser like me

F Dm
Losers, losers
Bb A7
I got took for my Hoosers
Dm A7
That shah got crowned
F G
Now he's graveyard bound
Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 - Dm C Bb A7
He's just another loser like me

Dm Gm
See that kid sitting back at the bar
Dm Bb A7
He's picking up a storm on a Martin guitar
Dm A7 F G
That poor fool thinks he's gonna be a star
Bb A7 Dm
He's just another loser like me

F Dm
Losers, losers
Bb A7
Some are raggars, some are bluesers
Dm A7 F G
Makin' disco sounds in a HoJo lounge
Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 - Dm C Bb
With a bunch of other losers like me

Instumental on Verse and chorus (x1) Proceed to next Verse

Dm Gm
Love has busted up this cat for sure
Dm Bb A7
He's crying like a baby at his baby's door
Dm A7 F G
That poor fool don't know what he's crying for
Bb A7 Dm
He's just another loser like me

F Dm
Losers, losers
Bb A7
Can't say no to cruisers
Dm A7 F G
When she says "When he'll be back again?"
Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 - Dm C Bb A7
He's just another loser like me

Dm Gm
There's a hobo up in heaven on the golden street
Dm Bb A7
He'll panhandle every angel that he'll meet
Dm A7 F G
He'd hock his harp for some Sneaky Pete
Bb A7 Dm
He's just another loser like me

F Dm
Losers, losers
Bb A7
Some are dopers, some are boozers
Dm A7 F G
All the muscatel is down in hell
Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 - Dm C Bb A7
With a bunch of other losers like me

Dm Gm
When God appeared to Saint John Wayne
Dm Bb A7
He told him "Duke, I'm a-coming again
Dm A7 F G
Life is just a wagon train
Bb A7 Dm
I'm glad you're not a loser like me"

F Dm
Losers, losers
Bb A7
Ten gallon bruisers
Dm A7 F G
From Genghis Khan to the Fuller Brush Man

(last line slow)
Bb A7 Dm C Bb A7 - end on Dm
They're just a bunch of losers like me