

Such a loser (Sylvain Adeline)

I am always such a loser
That when I live with minimum, it's fine
For me.
It's pretty hard to be a cruiser
With the dreams of a liner, and see them shine.
And to be
Always the one on the wrong side.
Believe me,
It's like since I was a child.
I have no pride.

I am always such a loser
That I can sit on my ass all the time
Without to bore.
And I can really find it super
To walk in the street and follow the line
Until the store
And to be
Another one who won't decide.
I'm sorry,
It's like that since I was a child.
Yet I try.

But in my head
I can travel, I can escape And be less scared.
I am not better like I thought. I am a thread
Lost in the ball. I am afraid to be common,
Such a loser.

I am always such a loser
That I am an artist, a singer.
I'm looking for something to offer
But I just have my pains, my pants and my pens.
For sure,
I'd like to be
Someone rich from the inside.
Please let me
Show you how much it can be right.
It can be right.
Chorus

I feel so empty
Cause all on Earth has the same taste.
And nobody
Can help it, I am a waste.
A waste of money,
A waste of air. But, in my quest,
If only, I could keep you, I would live with a beat in my chest,
Feel something finally.