

# Lost Cause

Neal Morse

I used to be a poor man  
But now I'm really broke  
Used to be a lemon  
Now I'm an artichoke  
I used to be resourceful  
Used to really care  
I used to be on the fast track  
Now I'm goin' nowhere

'Cause I'm a loser, I'm a failure  
I've sunk lower than a thief  
I'm a dark cloud passing over  
I guess you just don't care about breakin' laws  
When you're a lost cause

I used to be a stranger  
But now I'm really strange  
They won't get me now or later  
'cause I'm outta their range  
I'm sick, I got a fever  
Or maybe I'm just sick  
Go ahead and cut me  
But just make it quick

'Cause I'm a loser, I'm a failure  
I've sunk lower than a thief  
If you got one passing over  
Then I don't ever hear too much applause  
'Cause I'm a lost cause

Mirror mirror inside my mind  
Blow these bad thoughts away  
I sure would like to feel mostly blind today  
Hey hey hey hey  
Hey hey hey hey

I used to be a poor man  
But now I'm really broke  
I used to be the punchline  
Now I'm everyone's joke  
The truth is I've outcasted myself all along  
But that's all right at least I get to sing this song

I'm a loser, I'm a failure  
I've sunk lower than a thief  
I'm a dark cloud passing over  
I'm a lost cause, I'm a failure  
I've sunk lower than a thief  
I'm a dark cloud passing over  
I'm a lost cause  
I'm a lost cause  
I'm a lost cause  
I'm a lost cause  
I'm a lost cause  
I'm a lost cause