

Beck, "Looser," from *Fresh Meat + Old Slabs* (1993) [[Youtube Audio](#)]

[Verse 1]

In the time of chimpanzees, I was a monkey
Butane in my veins, and I'm out to cut the junkie
With the plastic eyeballs, spray paint the
vegetables
Dog food stalls with the beefcake pantyhose
Kill the headlights and put it in neutral
Stock car flaming with the loser in the cruise
control
Baby's in Reno with the vitamin D
Got a couple of couches, sleep on the loveseat
Someone came, saying I'm insane to complain
About a shotgun wedding and a stain on my
shirt
Don't believe everything that you breathe
You get a parking violation and a maggot on
your sleeve
So shave your face with some mace in the dark
Saving all your food stamps and burning down
the trailer park
Yo, cut it

[Chorus]

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser, baby, so why don't you kill me?
(Double barrel buckshot)
Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser, baby, so why don't you kill me?

[Verse 2]

The forces of evil in a bozo nightmare
Ban all the music with the phony gas chamber
'Cause one's got a weasel,
and the other's got a flag
One's on the pole, shove the other in a bag
With the rerun shows and the cocaine nose job
The daytime crap of the folksinger slob
He hung himself with a guitar string
A slab of turkey neck, and it's hanging from a
pigeon wing
You can't write if you can't relate
Trade the cash for the beat, for the body, for the
heat
And my time is a piece of wax falling on a
termite
Who's choking on the splinters

[Chorus]

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser, baby, so why don't you kill me?
(Get crazy with the cheese whiz)
Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser, baby, so why don't you kill me?
(Drive-by body pierce)

[Bridge]

(Yo, bring it on down)

(em llik uoy t'nod yhw os
Ybab resol a m'l
Rodedrep nu yoS)

I'm a driver, I'm a winner
Things are gonna change, I can feel it

[Chorus]

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser, baby, so why don't you kill me?
(I can't believe you)
Soy un perdedor
(Ahh)
I'm a loser, baby, so why don't you kill me?
Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser, baby, so why don't you kill me?
(Sprechen Sie Deutsch, eh, baby?)
Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser, baby, so why don't you kill me?
(Know what I'm sayin'?)