Neal Morse, Lost Cause

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

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