

# The Stubs, Nation of Losers

I wanna live where the grass is green  
But no, baby, we're living here  
Where we are all useless  
We're nation of losers

I wanna go out and spread some love  
But there's something about all poles  
We feel whole lot of tension  
As a Christ of the nations

They set the record in Jonestown  
But all together we'll beat it down  
Where we're all useless  
We're nation of losers

Oh-oh  
Aww-aww  
Ho home  
To Jonestown