

# Hazbin Hotel - Loser, Baby

tom:  
Capostrate na 2ª casa  
Intro: D Gb7 Bm7 Am7  
D7  
So things look bad, and your back's against the wall  
Gm7 Gbm7 Em7 Gm7 A  
Your whole existence seems fuckin' hopeless  
D Gb7 Bm7 Am7 D7  
You're feelin' filthy as a dive bar bathroom stall  
Gm7 Gbm7 Em7 Gb4 Gb7  
Can't face the world sober and dopeless  
B E A D  
You've lost your way, you think your life is wrecked  
Em7 Gbm7 G Bm A7  
Well, let me just say you're correct

(Wait, what?)

[Refrão]

D E7  
You're a loser, baby  
G D  
A loser, goddamn baby  
A Bm7 E7  
You're a fucked-up little whiny bitch

(Hey!)

G A D  
You're a loser, just like me

(Thanks, asshole)

D E7  
You're a screws-loose boozier  
G D

An only one-star reviews-er

A Bm Gb A E  
You're a power-bottom at rock bottom

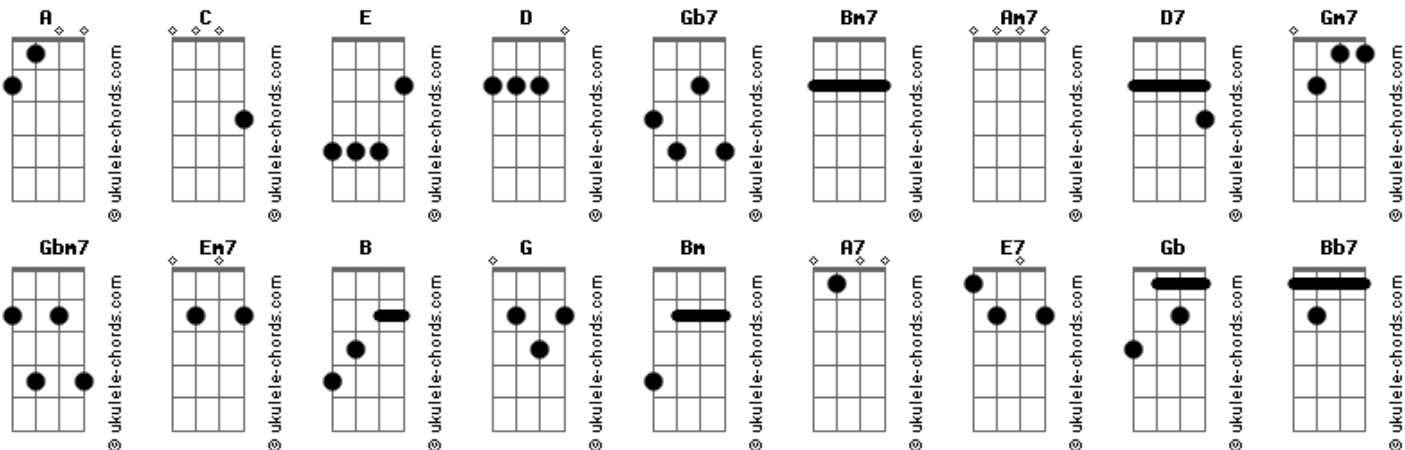
G A D  
But you got company

(This supposed to make me feel better?)

D Gb7 Bm D  
There was a time I thought that no one could relate  
Gm7 Gbm7 Em7 A  
To the gruesome ways in which I'm damaged  
D Gb7 Bm A D  
But lettin' walls down, it can sometimes set you straight!  
Gm7 Gbm7 Em7 Gb4  
We're all livin' in the same shit sandwich  
B E A D  
I sold my soul to a psychopathic freak  
Em7 Gbm7 G E D A7  
Haha! And you think that makes you unique?

(Get outta here, man!)

## Acordes



[Refrão]

D E7  
We're both losers, baby  
G D A  
We're losers, it's okay to be a  
Bm E7  
Coked-up, dick-suckin' ho?  
G A D  
Baby, that's fine by me  
D E7  
I'm a loser, honey  
G D  
A schmoozer and a dummy  
A Bm7 Gb A E  
But at least I know I'm not alone  
G  
You're a loser  
A D  
Just like me  
[Ponte]

D D C D  
I got an appetite for gamblin'  
D D C D  
I got an appetite for samplin' every drug and sex toy I can find  
C  
Go ahead baby, sing that song, come on!  
D D C D  
I got no holes left to deflower  
D C D  
I sold my soul to save my power  
D  
Now I'm on that demon's leash  
Gm7 Am7 Bb7 Bm7 C  
I'm trapped and it gets worse with every hour

[Refrão]

D E  
You're a loser, baby  
G D A  
A loser, but just maybe if we  
Bm7 E G A D  
Eat shit together, things will end up differently  
D E7  
It's time to lose your self-loathin'  
G D A  
Excuse yourself, let hope in, baby  
Bm Gb A E7  
Play your card, be who you are

[Final]

G F A7 D  
A loser, just like me

