

# The Art of Losing

## American Hi-Fi

Whoa, whoa  
Last call now I'm out of time  
And I don't got no valentine  
Singled out, now I stand alone  
The underdog at a modern world  
Suburbia's hot tonight  
But nothing seems to feel alright I don't want your sympathy  
I just need a little therapy  
At least that's what they say to me Hey, ho, let's go!  
I'm gonna start a riot  
You don't wanna fight it One, two, fuck you!  
Don't tell me what to do!  
I don't wanna be like you  
Can't you see, it's killing me?  
I'm my own worst enemy  
Knock me down, I'll keep on moving  
It's the art of losing Whoa, whoa Set the mould and do what you're told  
Get a job and start growing old  
9-5 can make your dreams come true  
But I don't wanna be like you  
I'm not cool and I'll never be  
I break the rules and I guarantee I don't want your sympathy  
I just need a little therapy  
At least that's what they say to me Hey, ho, let's go  
I'm gonna start a riot  
You don't wanna fight it  
One, two, fuck you  
Don't tell me what to do  
I don't wanna be like you Can't you see it's killing me  
I'm my own worst enemy  
Knock me down, I'll keep on moving  
It's the art of losing You call me a loser  
You say I'm just a user  
But I'll just keep on moving  
'Cause that's the art of losing Whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa Two, three, four! Hey, ho, let's go!  
I'm gonna start a riot  
You don't wanna fight it One, two, fuck you!  
Don't tell me what to do!  
I don't wanna be like you Can't you see, it's killing me?  
I'm my own worst enemy  
Knock me down, I'll keep on moving

It's the art of losingWhoa  
It's the art of losingWhoa  
It's the art of losingWe're the kids, we're the kids, we're the kids in America  
We're the kids, we're the kids, we're the kids in America

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>