

Every Loser Was Someone Once

Out of breath from going too fast down the staircase, he pauses
Thinking about the first time they climbed those steps together
Long ago it once meant something to live here
Near Prospect Park and the subway cars
That took you under the river

Oh, but everybody was someone once you know
Who were you so long ago?

A drunkard dribbles on his chest near the corner
With last night's booze and the Sunday News
Enveloping him in peaceful sleep
Who's got time to pity him or to wrap a limp fist tight around a dollar bill
That probably will get stolen anyway?

Oh, but every loser was someone once you know
Tell me who you were so long ago?

Addicted boys are hawking crack on the corner
I look around and there's no one there
To show them a better way
They say these people suffer from lack of character
But I say that's not the question here
As I race away, away

Oh, but every loser was someone once you know
Who were you so long ago?
Every loser was someone once you know