

Hazbin Hotel - Loser, Baby

```
[Refrão]
                           tom:
               E (forma dos acordes no tom de D )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                               We're both losers, baby
                       Gb7
Intro: D
                                                        Am D7
 So things look bad, and your back's against the wall
                                                               We're losers, it's okay to be a
Gm Gbm
                         Em Gm A
                                                               Bm E7
 Your whole existence seems fuckin' hopeless
                                                               Coked-up, dick-suckin' ho?
O Gb7 Bm An
You're feelin' filthy as a dive bar bathroom stall
                                                               Baby, that's fine by me
        Gbm Em Gb4 Gb7
                                                                 D E7
Can't face the world sober and dopeless
                                                               I'm a loser, honey
              E A
You've lost your way, you think your life is wrecked \begin{tabular}{lll} Em & Gbm & G & Bm & A7 \end{tabular}
                                                               A schmoozer and a dummy
                                                               A Bm Gb
                                                               But at least I know I'm not alone
Well, let me just say you're correct
                                                                       G
(Wait, what?)
                                                               You're a loser
[Refrão]
                                                               Just like me
                                                               [Ponte]
You're a loser, baby
                                                                           D
                                                               I got an appetite for gamblin'
A loser, goddamn baby
                                                               I got an appetite for samplin' every drug and sex toy I can
        Bm
You're a fucked-up little whiny bitch
                                                               Go ahead baby, sing that song, come on!
                                                                                  D C D
You're a loser, just like me
                                                               I got no holes left to deflower
                                                                                D CD
                                                               I sold my soul to save my power
(Thanks, asshole)
       D
You're a screws-loose boozer
                                                               Now I'm on that demon's leash
 G D
                                                                 Gm Am Bb7
                                                               I'm trapped and it gets worse with every hour
An only one-star reviews-er
      Bm Gb A
You're a power-bottom at rock bottom
                                                               [Refrão]
         A D
But you got company
                                                               You're a loser, baby
(This supposed to make me feel better?)
                                                               A loser, but just maybe if we
There was a time I thought that no one could relate
                                                                Eat shit together, things will end up differently
                Gbm
                                 Em A
                                                                           D
                                                               It's time to lose your self-loathin'
 To the gruesome ways in which I'm damaged
         Gb7
But lettin' walls down, it can sometimes set you straight!
                                                               Excuse yourself, let hope in, baby
         Gbm
                          Em Gb4
                                                               Bm Gb
We're all livin' in the same shit sandwich
                                                               Play your card, be who you are
 B E A
I sold my soul to a psychopathic freak

Em Gbm G E D
                                                               [Final]
Haha! And you think that makes you unique?
                                                                      F A7 D
                                                               A loser, just like me
(Get outta here, man!)
Acordes
                                                           Gb7
                                                                        Bn
           ukulele-chords.com
                         ukulele-chords.com
                                      ukulele-chords.com
                                                                 ukulele-chords.com
                                                                              ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                           ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                                         ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                                                      ukulele-chords.coп
```

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

Εn

G

ukulele-chords.com

ukulele-chords.com

A7

ukulele-chords.com

E7

ukulele-chords.com

GЬ

ukulele-chords.com

вь7

ukulele-chords.com

Gbn