

Losers Like Me

(I'm Not The Fastest)

Iain Gilmour

Verse 1

You hear the starter's gun,
The race has just begun,
You start to cheer them to the line.
All eyes are on the three,
Who fight for victory,
No-one seems to care for those behind.
I know I beat the odds to get this far,
I know that I will never be a star.

Chorus

I'm not the fastest,
I'm not the best.
Look past the podium,
You'll find me with the rest.
There will be champions,
They would agree,
There'd be no winners without losers like me.

Verse 2

I made it to the final,
I know the reason why,
I'll hold my head up high when I go home.
The crowd are cheering can you hear it?
This is true sporting spirit,
Hope some of that gratitude's for me.
They say that taking part is what is key,
They mean that winning isn't meant for me.

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Chorus

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You'll find me with the rest.
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Bridge

I know who gets the glory,
I know that in this story,
No-one is interested in me.
But I took the call,
I will stand tall,
And I will race them one and all,
I will give it all I have to give,
And know that I have truly lived!

Chorus

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I'm not the best.
Look past the podium,
You'll find me with the rest.
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There'd be no winners without losers like me.
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