

I'm Losing You

Madrugada

Here in some stranger's room
It's late in the afternoon
What am I doing here at all?
There ain't no doubt about it
I'm losing you, I'm losing you

Somehow the wires have crossed
Communications lost
Can't even get you on the telephone
Don't wanna talk about it
I'm losing you, I'm losing you

Here in the valley of indecision
I don't know what to do
I feel you slipping away
I feel you slipping away
I'm losing you, I'm losing you

You say you're not getting enough
That I remind you of all that bad stuff
Well, tell me what am I supposed to do?

I just put a band-aid on it
And stop the bleeding now
And stop the bleeding now

I know I hurt you then
But it was way back when
And do you still have to carry that cross?

Don't wanna talk about it
I'm losing you, I'm losing you
I'm losing you, I'm losing you
I'm losing you, I'm losing you