Losing

Marianne Faithfull

You know I see you when you're sleeping When you're all insane with dreaming I can tell you that you been fighting, baby But you've been losing

You know there's clearer ways of thinking And there's quicker ways of dying But I'm a sucker for your drinking And now, I'm losing

I don't know who you think you're cheating Or with whom you have been sleeping But all the shit that you've been eating Says you're losing

When I let my hate pervert me And there's no more tears for crying I'll just kill you if you hurt me I'll kill you

You know I see you when you're sleeping When you're all insane with dreaming I can tell you that you been fighting, baby Fighting hard and losing

Fighting hard, and losing Fighting hard, fighting hard, losing