She thinks I'm crazy You know what I mean She wants to be friend And damn you know what that means She combs her hair In a very special way She makes me nervous And I just dunno what to say No one understands She's a very special girl No one understands Why she rules my world Everything's okay When things are going good You know what I mean I knew that you could I think I'm losin' my I think I'm losin' my I think I'm losin' my mind I think I'm losin' my I must be losin' my I think I'm losin' my mind Her mom says I'm obsessed But the hell is wrong Damn I'm thinking 'bout her now Even while I'm singing this song No one understand She's a very special girl No one understands Why she rules my world Everything's okay When things are going good You know what I mean I knew that you would I think I'm losin' my I think I'm losin' my I think I'm losin' my mind I think I'm losin' my I must be losin' my I think I'm losin' my mind Losin' it losin' it losin' it Losin' it losin' it losin' it She thinks I'm crazy You know what I mean She wants to be friends And damn you know what that means The way she flips her hair Drives me insane

The way she bats her eyes Goes straight to my brain And all those little sighs
When she's feelin good
You know what I mean
I just knew that you could

Losin' it losin' it losin' it losin' it
I think I'm losin' my
I must be losin' my

I think I'm losin' my mind