

# I Lose Myself

Erasure

Not too precious about the things I've done  
Or the times that I've gone and wasted  
I'm not concerned about the bitch I've been  
They sure must've all deserved it

It's so cool  
It's the groove

I've been savaged by the vicious ones  
Every boy in his low-life corner

Electro soul  
It's only rock 'n' roll

And when it gets down to it  
I lose myself  
But can't let go  
And when it comes down to it  
I dare not lose my self control

I thought I was strong enough to handle it  
I got rid of that chip on my shoulder  
I never thought that I'd be tough enough  
Ain't that what your mama told ya?

And I coo  
Over you

Call me stupid and misunderstood  
I've every right to my own persona

I slip and slide  
To the other side

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I lose myself  
But can't let go  
And when it comes down to it  
I dare not lose my self control

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Or the times that I've gone and wasted  
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Or the times that I've gone and wasted  
Mama said

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