

Losing You

Bob Schneider

Late at night as I lay sleeping
All the vampires they come creeping
Drink my blood, steal my soul

And I don't bother to lock my door
I just don't care anymore
This house is empty and black as coal

And it's got nothing, it ain't got nothing to do, yea, yea
The realization, I'm losing you

Feel like a captain sailing out to sea
And all I carry are these memory
The ship is sinking and there ain't no way home

But it's got nothing, it ain't got nothing to do, yea, yea
The realization, I'm losing you

And all the people that I know
They all tell me just goes to show
No matter where you are, I guess, you're still alone

And it's got nothing, it ain't got nothing to do, yea, yea
The realization, I'm losing you
The realization that I'm losing you, yea
The realization, I'm losing you