

# Losing My Mind

Charlie Puth

I'm run, yeah, oh yeah...  
I'm run (yeah like my mind)

It's funny how I got just exactly what I want  
I'll try to have fun some other time  
I thought money was enough, it's just a temporary rush  
I'll try to go find some other high

Don't know why I wanna make it even harder  
But I'm not the kind of man to take the easy road

So much to do and not enough time  
Not enough time, oh I got  
So much to lose, I'm losing my mind  
I'm losing my mind, oh my mind  
I'm run, yeah, I'm run, yeah  
I'm run, yeah like my mind

I'm sorry that I'm not there to give you what you want  
I'll think about us some other time  
And I'm sorry that I can't be the perfect type of man  
I'll think about us some other time

Don't know why I wanna make it even harder  
I'm not the kind of man to take the easy road

I got so much to do and not enough time  
Not enough time, oh I got  
So much to lose, I'm losing my mind  
I'm losing my mind, oh my mind  
Nothing to lose, nothing to lose  
I'm losing my mind, I'm losing my mind  
Nothing to lose, nothing to lose  
I'm losing my mind, I'm losing my mind, oh my mind  
I'm run, yeah, I'm run, yeah  
I'm run, yeah like my mind  
I'm run, yeah, I'm run, yeah  
I'm run, yeah like my mind

I got so much to do and not enough time  
Not enough time, oh I got  
So much to lose, I'm losing my mind  
I'm losing my mind, oh my mind  
Nothing to lose, nothing to lose  
I'm losing my mind, I'm losing my mind  
Nothing to lose, nothing to lose  
I'm losing my mind, I'm losing my mind, oh my mind