Can't Stand Losing You

I've called you so many times today And I guess it's all true what your girlfriends say You don't ever want to see me again And your brother's gonna kill me and he's six feet ten I guess you'd call it cowardice But I'm not prepared to go on like this

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing I can't, I can't, I can't I can't stand losing you Can't stand losing you Can't stand losing you Can't stand losing you

I see you've sent my letters back And my LP records and they're all scratched I can't see the point in another day When nobody listens to a word I say You can call it lack of confidence But to carry on living doesn't make no sense

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing you

I guess this is our last goodbye And you don't care so I won't cry But you'll be sorry when I'm dead And all this guilt will be on your head On your head

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I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing
I can't stand losing you
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Feeder