

Losing My Ground

Fergie

Don't know what day it is
What's going on?
Is this real?
Oh no, no, no, no, no

I woke up short of breath
But I've still got a long day ahead of me
I don't know what day it is
But tell me 'cause I gotta know who to be

Is that me up in the mirror?
'Cause I thought it was somebody else
Well, it's a realization, when you find out
You don't even wanna look at yourself

Where do I go? What do I do?
Who do I turn to? I'm losing my ground
Who am I now? Where does it end?
How did it all begin? I'm losing my ground

Well, hit my feet, it time to hit the streets
And get my life back together again
Well, this place is all a masquerade
So tell me where in line can I cut in?

Downtown wandering aimlessly around
Still don't know what I'm tryin' to find
Well, you could flash all the pretty lights
In front of me, I still won't see the signs

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Ground, losing my
I'm losing my
I'm losing my ground

Losing my, losing my
Losing my ground

Why do I do this to myself?
I'm losing my, why do I do?
Why do I do? Why do I do?

Where do I go? What do I do?
Who do I turn to? I'm losing my ground
Who am I now? Where does it end?
How did it all begin? I'm losing my ground

Ground, I'm losing my
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