

# I'm Losing You

Madrugada

Here in some stranger's room  
It's late in the afternoon  
What am I doing here at all?  
There ain't no doubt about it  
I'm losing you, I'm losing you

Somehow the wires have crossed  
Communications lost  
Can't even get you on the telephone  
Don't wanna talk about it  
I'm losing you, I'm losing you

Here in the valley of indecision  
I don't know what to do  
I feel you slipping away  
I feel you slipping away  
I'm losing you, I'm losing you

You say you're not getting enough  
That I remind you of all that bad stuff  
Well, tell me what am I supposed to do?

I just put a band-aid on it  
And stop the bleeding now  
And stop the bleeding now

I know I hurt you then  
But it was way back when  
And do you still have to carry that cross?

Don't wanna talk about it  
I'm losing you, I'm losing you  
I'm losing you, I'm losing you  
I'm losing you, I'm losing you