

Losing

Marianne Faithfull

You know I see you when you're sleeping
When you're all insane with dreaming
I can tell you that you been fighting, baby
But you've been losing

You know there's clearer ways of thinking
And there's quicker ways of dying
But I'm a sucker for your drinking
And now, I'm losing

I don't know who you think you're cheating
Or with whom you have been sleeping
But all the shit that you've been eating
Says you're losing

When I let my hate pervert me
And there's no more tears for crying
I'll just kill you if you hurt me
I'll kill you

You know I see you when you're sleeping
When you're all insane with dreaming
I can tell you that you been fighting, baby
Fighting hard and losing

Fighting hard, and losing
Fighting hard, fighting hard, losing