

# Lose My Way

Men Without Hats

On this count

(Okay)

One, two, three, four

Summer leaves when autumn falls

Winter waiting by the wall

Going

(Oh, ah, oh, ha, ah)

How will we ever know?

I believe in here again

I can hear the angels singing

(Oh, ah, oh, ha, ah)

How will we ever know?

And California's on my brain

And I'm about to lose my way

Summer whispers in the wind

I can hear the angels calling

(Oh, ah, oh, ha, ah)

How will we ever know?

Some are weak and some are wise

And summer comes as no surprise, no

Oh, ah, oh, ha, ah

How will we ever know?

And California's on my brain

And I'm about to lose my way

(I can feel it?)

I'm about to lose my way

(Can you hear it?)

I'm about to lose my way

(To lose my way)

And I'm about to lose my way

(To lose my way)

And I'm about to do my brain

(Yea, but somewhere in the blue you're being)

(I'm about to, to lose my way)

And I'm about to do my brain

(Yea, but somewhere in the blue you're being)