

# Losing Myself In You

Stephen Bishop

Everybody grab the highest star  
Makes no difference who or what you are  
And every song he hears is another lullaby

The dog is barking and the sheets are cold  
Even the guy out on the street, he knows  
Love can make or break a heart of any soul

There's no way I'm gonna make it  
No way I'm gonna win  
I can almost see the sad goodbyes  
Now what should I do  
I'm losing myself in you

There's a palace in the south of France  
Where only the lonely people learn to dance  
Leave 'em laughing if you got half a chance

Memories make you watch and never are  
Find your heaven in the corner bar  
The music makes you dream  
You're not so far from home

There's no way I'm gonna make it  
No way I'm gonna win  
I can almost see the sad goodbyes  
Now what should I do  
I'm losing myself in you

Now no one else could ever do  
What you do when you're doing  
No, there's nothing to it  
No, there's nothing to it

There's no way I'm gonna  
There's no way I can  
I can almost see the sad goodbyes  
Now what should I do  
I'm losing, losing, losing  
I'm losing myself

Never gonna make it  
Never gonna win, never  
Never gonna make it  
Never gonna win, never

Never gonna make it  
Never gonna win, never