

## San Francisco Via Chicago Blues

The Elected

Well, I don't care whose listening  
There's no one I trust  
Well cheer up- most have got worse than us  
And I don't feel good unless I'm lying next to you  
Nothing lasts forever "T" well, ain't that the truth.  
Cause I am losing, I am losing you  
I am losing, I am losing you  
You were in San Francisco, waiting on a bus  
I was in the Windy City  
When you called about us  
We stayed up all night crying on the phone  
Guess nobody, no one, wants to be alone  
Cause I am losing, I am losing you  
I am losing I am losing you  
Tried taking it for granted, tried to cherish each day  
But nothing really matters, because I am away.  
I am losing, I am losing you  
I am losing, I am losing you  
I am losing, I am losing you  
I am losing, I am losing you