

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