

# Losing You

The John Butler Trio

There are things in this life I,  
would rather not sacrifice  
You girl I cannot live without  
And you know there's no doubt that  
All I mind's losing you

And I don't mind losing sleep  
Pray the lord my soul to keep  
I'll get plenty rest so when I'm dead but 'till,  
'Till then won't you share my bed 'cos,  
All I mind's losing you  
All I mind's losing you

And I don't mind losing money  
There's nothing this life owes me  
I've been given more than I can receive  
But for, for you there's no receipt so,  
All I mind's losing you  
All I mind's losing you

And I don't mind growing old  
Losing teeth and going bald  
Not as handsome as I never was but,  
You love me just because  
All I mind's losing you  
All I mind's losing you

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