

# Losing

Tina Dico

How many lies have you told today  
Into the dark of your coffee cup  
To cover up your footprints  
How many times have I heard you say stay  
Won't you let me tie you up?  
With minor cords and smoke rings

Can anybody with truthful eyes  
See anybody they recognize  
Careful confusion is a thin disguise  
And I think you're losing it

I hear you've found someone to take the blame  
Playmate, is it true?  
She's fuel on your roaring fire  
I hear she's nice but messed up just the same  
Sweet kamikaze, dying proof  
That down is this season's higher

Can anybody with truthful eyes  
See anybody they recognize  
Careful confusion is a thin disguise  
And I think you're losing  
It seems you're losing  
I think you're losing it

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See anybody they recognize  
Careful confusion is a thin disguise  
And I think you're losing it