Losing my mind

Zdzisława Sośnicka

The sun comes up I think about you The coffee cup I think about you I want you so It's like I'm losing my mind The morning ends I think about you I talk to friends I think about you And do they know It's like I'm losing my mind ? All afternoon Doing every little chore The thought of you stays bright Sometimes I stand in the middle of the floor Not going left, not going right I dim the lights and think about you Spend sleepless nights To think about you You said you loved me Or were you just being kind Or am I losing my mind ? I want you so It's like I'm losing my mind.