I don't want to lose another relative to cancer
I don't want to lose another man to the road
I don't want to lose another friend to the bottle
I don't want to fall in love, with you
cos i've lost so many extraordinary men to her

In the eye of the storm i see your faces reminding me that i should let go this day seeks to find me when I'm losing my way

I know everybody kind of saw it coming
No-one even knew you'd gone out on your own
I just wanna go out with a bit of style man
I don't want to fall this far alone
cos i've lost so many extraordinary men to her

In the eye of the storm i see your faces
reminding me that i should let go
this day seeks to find me when I'm losing my way
You think i'm so cool
that i do as i choose
but i'm the only thing that's keeping you from seeing the truth
I'm a mess
but a mess
you want to be in
I'll get inside of your head
and play around in all the pieces
cos i've lost so many extraordinary men to her

In the eye of the storm i see your faces reminding me that i should let go this day, seeks to find me when i'm losing my way $\mathbf{x}2$