

# Losing You

Bob Schneider

Late at night as I lay sleeping  
All the vampires they come creeping  
Drink my blood, steal my soul

And I don't bother to lock my door  
I just don't care anymore  
This house is empty and black as coal

And it's got nothing, it ain't got nothing to do, yea, yea  
The realization, I'm losing you

Feel like a captain sailing out to sea  
And all I carry are these memory  
The ship is sinking and there ain't no way home

But it's got nothing, it ain't got nothing to do, yea, yea  
The realization, I'm losing you

And all the people that I know  
They all tell me just goes to show  
No matter where you are, I guess, you're still alone

And it's got nothing, it ain't got nothing to do, yea, yea  
The realization, I'm losing you  
The realization that I'm losing you, yea  
The realization, I'm losing you