You can put a stick in my spokes
I can be the butt of your jokes
I can be the laughing stock, I can be the hoax
But I ain't gonna lose you
No I ain't gonna lose

They can come and tear my house down
They can run me out of town
They can tie me up, call me a clown
But I ain't gonna lose you
No I ain't gonna lose you

I can't stand
The thought of another man
No I ain't gonna lose you

They can make me turn my back on my friends Send me away to san quentin Put me in the hole, a thousand times again But I ain't gonna lose you No I ain't gonna lose you

Throw me in a hurricane
Tell the whole world I've gone insane
Run an electric shock to my brain
But I ain't gonna lose you
No I ain't gonna lose you

I can't stand
The thought of another man
No I ain't gonna lose you
No I ain't gonna lose you
Ain't gonna lose [X4]

I'll sing it from my roof top
I'll sing it from the bus stop
I'll sing it on the street drunk to a cop
But I ain't gonna lose you
No I ain't gonna lose
Ain't gonna lose you
Ain't gonna lose