

Lose You

Bugzy Malone

Ambulance service, is the patient breathing?
Um, yes, she's-, I think so, is she breathing?
Check if she's breathing
I don't know if she's breathing, bro
I don't know, she's, she's OD'd, um, on tablets
We need an ambulance, A-S-A-P
Okay, keep going, alright, we are on the way, okay
We're comin' on our highest response
Alright, thank you, darlin'
She said keep going
She said keep-, I don't fuckin' know-
What the fuck do you want me to do?
I don't wanna lose you, lose you, lose you, lose you
I can never show my pain, without you, I lose my way

Pills on the bed and an empty bottle
Life can get the better of us when it comes to sorrow
Every day's hard, hope she sees tomorrow
Lookin' at the Lord for some strength I can borrow
Call 999, go check if she's breathin'
Cold shivers went right down my spine
'Cause it's still ringin' and I know we're runnin' out of time
But it must've just been a busy night
When I was like, "Hello, she's OD'd and done a full bottle
Do you have any instructions to follow?"
Lookin' in her eyes, but her soul's gone hollow
Her time is borrowed, yeah
Blue lights on the street now
Lookin' like a Quentin Tarantino
She's overheatin' like a jalapeno
Lookin' over at my amigo

I don't wanna lose you, lose you, lose you, lose you
I can never show my pain, without you, I loose my way
I don't wanna lose you, lose you, lose you, lose you
I can never show my pain, without you, I lose my way

Ah, the street filled up with people
In her arm, they put a needle
Two young bad boys lookin' feeble
In a courtroom, they would say we're evil
But they don't have to see this shit and live like this
They say you have to get rich or die trying
But it feels like we live poor and never die rich
It's not even my mother and I feel a bit sick
In the ambulance, filled with arrogance
Nobody's dying tonight and I'm adamant
Wipe away the tears 'cause that's not happenin'
Two bad boys, so we keep it masculine
I could see him fightin' back tears
Feel like the driver must've done the whole journey in about fifth gear
We arrived at the hospital, burst through the front doors
Now we're in the waiting room, sittin' in chairs

I don't wanna lose you, lose you, lose you, lose you
I can never show my pain, without you, I lose my way
I don't wanna lose you, lose you, lose you, lose you

I can never show my pain, without you, I lose my way

Stood at the vending machine
I could feel the hairs on the back of my neck standin'
Plus the lump in my throat was expandin'
And my head's bangin'
I wonder how he's feelin'
Not knowin' if his mum's breathin'
Wondering if her heart's beatin'
A real life nightmare, we're not dreamin'
The sisters were out, all cryin' and screamin'
I hope nobody stares too long
'Cause man can get the front teeth gone
When man are feelin' this hostile
The minutes would turn into hours
I swear that we'd been here a while
So we went outside to build up 'cause weed can heal stuff
If man get stabbed, the wound can heal up
But nothin' can replace losin' your mum
I can't wait for this night to be done
When the nurse said she was awake I said, "I told ya" (Told ya)
I've seen it in his face, the little soldier
He didn't wanna break or lose composure
A cold night, but the roads get colder

I don't wanna lose you, lose you, lose you, lose you, ah
I can never show my pain
Without you, I lose my way, ah
'Cause I don't wanna lose you
Oh
I don't wanna show my pain
Oh, I don't wanna lose you