

Losing My Mind

Call Me Loop

Do you not think that I can see you?
I'm watching every move you're making
Do you think that you got off easy?
I'm just waiting for another mistake

Cause by Thursday you'll be drinking drinks I don't like
And by Friday you'll be saying things out of spite
And come the weekend boy you better run for your life
I'm going out of my mind
I got problems
You bring out the worst side in me
You got me losing my mind
You got me going crazy
I got problems
You bring out the worst side in me
You got me losing my mind
You got me going crazy

I know you say that I'm deluded
But you don't help with your flirtations
Do you not think that you provoke it?
You're really fucking with my patience

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