

When I'm Losing It

Lime Cordiale

Lying on the ground next to your four-post bed
I guess I never learnt to share
Bad news is all we flick through on the telly
At least it's taking me elsewhere

When I'm losing it, I'll say nothing about it
You're not stupid
I know you'll figure me out soon
I try hide myself from us (Oh I try)
And I lose
I lose

This confidence is more than your new haircut
You make an arse of my friends
Well, they deserve it
I kiss the ground where you walk, honey
Are you in this with me till the end?

Or am I losing it?
I'll say nothing about it (Nothing at all)
You're not stupid
I know you'll figure me out soon (Figure me out)

When I'm losing it
I'll say nothing about it (Nothing at all)
Yeah, you're not stupid
You know you'll figure me out soon (Figure me out)
I try hide myself from us (Oh I try)
And I lose
Hey, oh, I lose

When I'm losing it
I'll say nothing about it
You're not stupid
You'll figure me out soon

When I'm losing it
I'll say nothing about it
Yeah, I'm not stupid
There's no winning without you
If I hid myself from us
I lose