

# Losing Your Mind

Razorlight

Well I've gotta get out of this place  
I got this feeling all around me, yeah  
I've, I've got to escape cause I know you can't stand me, yeah  
We're jetting round the sun in Caribbean  
Now the shores of Eve Lucia

The chintz of the manner is bound to inspire an automatic nausea  
Wherever you are  
I could be there

There you go  
Now you know  
You're losing your mind

There you go  
I told you so  
You're losing your mind  
Losing your mind  
Losing your mind  
Yes, you're losing your mind

Well I, I got to resist  
Cause I know you can't stand me, yeah  
Well I can't help that I exist  
You know you can't stand me, yeah

Jetting round the sun in Caribbean  
Now the shores of Eve Lucia  
And I know it's bound to inspire a certain kind of nausea

Wherever you are  
I could be there  
But the rain falls hard on your dead end street  
You don't get nothing except the people you meet  
You got no reason except pain and regret  
You're looking for something and you haven't found it yet  
But that's...  
Fair enough

Cause there you go  
Now you know  
You're losing your mind  
There you go  
I told you so  
You're losing your mind  
Losing your mind  
Losing your mind  
Yes, you're losing your mind

I'm not losing mine  
Losing your mind  
No, I'm not losing mine  
Losing your mind  
Losing your mind  
No, I'm not losing mine  
Losing your mind  
No, I'm not losing mine

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