

Losing

Tina Dickow

How many lies have you told today
Into the dark of your coffee cup
To cover up your footprints
How many times have I heard you say stay
Won't you let me tie you up?
With minor cords and smoke rings

Can anybody with truthful eyes
See anybody they recognize
Careful confusion is a thin disguise
And I think you're losing it

I hear you've found someone to take the blame
Playmate, is it true?
She's fuel on your roaring fire
I hear she's nice but messed up just the same
Sweet kamikaze, dying proof
That down is this season's higher

Can anybody with truthful eyes
See anybody they recognize
Careful confusion is a thin disguise
And I think you're losing
It seems you're losing
I think you're losing it

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See anybody they recognize
Careful confusion is a thin disguise
And I think you're losing it