

John Butler Trio, Losing You

There are things in this life I,
Would rather not sacrifice.
You girl I could not live without,
And you know there's no doubt that
All I mind's, losing you.

And I don't mind losing sleep,
Pray the lord my soul to keep.
I'll get plenty of rest when I am dead,
But 'till then wont you share my bed 'cause
All I mind's, losing you
All I mind's, losing you.

And now that I'm losing money,
There's nothing this life owes me.
I've been giving more than I can receive, but for,
For you there is no receipt so,
All I mind's, losing you.
All I mind's, losing you...ohh...

And now that I'm growing old,
Losing teeth and growing more.
Not as handsome as I never was but,
You loved me just because.
All I mind's, losing you.

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Would rather not sacrifice.
You girl I can not live without,
And you know there's no doubt that
All I mind's, losing you.
Oh, all I mind's, losing you.
All I mind's, losing you.