

# Lagwagon, Losing Everyone

I'm kinda down about it  
I'm kinda sick about this feeling  
Talking brings it up

And I'm kinda short on feelings  
And I kinda got the feeling that I'm losing everyone

Could this be all? Could it linger any more?  
What an endless fall; there's no use to call it off.

So I'm rolling down the stairwell  
And I'm giving in; these thoughts sound angry  
Talking brings it up

So now I'm down about it  
I'm kinda sick about this feeling  
Drinking brings it up

And I don't even know why I shouted out  
I'm the one who's being left out--  
Again.

I'm kinda down about it  
I'm kinda sick about this feeling  
Talking brings it up

Could this be all? Could it linger any more?  
In an endless fall, there's no use to call it off  
And I don't even know why I try it at all  
I'm the one who's being left out  
Yeah, I don't even know why I try it at all  
I'm the one who's being left out  
I'm the one who's living with it all.