Marianne Faithfull, Losing

You know I see you when you're sleeping
When you're all insane with dreaming.
I can tell you that you been fighting, baby,
But you been losing.

You know there's clearer ways of thinking
And there's quicker ways of dying
But I'm a sucker for your drinking
And now, I'm losing.

I don't know who you think you're cheating
Or with whom you have been sleeping,
But all the shit that you've been eating

Says you're losing.

When I let my hate pervert me
And there's no more tears for crying
I'll just kill you if you hurt me,
I'll kill you.

You know I see you when you're sleeping,
When you're all insane with dreaming.
I can tell you that you been fighting, baby,
Fighting hard and losing.

Fighting hard... and losing.
Fighting hard... fighting hard... losing.