Razorlight, Losing Your Mind

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