

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