

Yoko Ono, I'm Losing You

Aaaaahhhhhhoooooohhhh!

Here in some stranger's room,
Late in the afternoon,
What am I doing here at all?
Ain't no doubt about it,
I'm losing you,
I'm losing you.

Somehow the wires have crossed,
Communication's lost,
Can't even get you on the telephone-ah!
Just got to shout about it,
I'm losing you,
I'm losing you.

Well, here in the valley of indecision,
I don't know what to do,
I feel you slipping away,
I feel you slipping away-yi-yay-yi-yay-yi-yay-yi-yay.

I'm losing you,
I'm losing you.

Well, now, you say you're not getting enough,
But I remind you of all that bad, bad, bad stuff,
So what the hell am I supposed to do?
Just put a band-aid on it?

And stop the bleeding now,
Stop the bleeding now.

Well -

Ho!

Oh-ho!

Hey!

Mm, I'm losing you, oh!
I'm losing you.

Well, well, well, I know I hurt you then,
But hell, that was way back when,
Well, do you still have to carry that cross?
Rock it!
Don't wanna hear about it.
I'm losing you,
I'm losing you.

Don't wanna lose you now!

Well -

Well, long, long, long, gone,
Long, long.