

# Colin James, I'm Losing You

(John Lennon)

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 got crossed  
Communication's lost  
Can't even get you on the telephone  
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  
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 bandaid on it?  
And stop the bleeding now  
Stop the bleeding now  
I'm losing you  
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? (drop it)  
Don't want to hear about it  
I'm losing you  
I'm losing you  
Don't want to lose you now  
Welllll!  
So long ago