

# Green Lizard, I Can't Stand Losing

Called you so many times today  
And I guess it's all true what your girlfriends say  
That you don't ever want to see me again  
And your brother's gonna kill me and he's six foot ten

I guess you'd call it cowardice  
But I'm not prepared to go on like this

I cant, I cant, I cant stand losing  
I cant, I cant, I cant stand losing  
I cant, I cant, I cant stand, stand losing you

I see you sent my letters back  
And my LP-records and they're all scratched  
I can't see the point in another day  
When nobody listens to a word I say

You can call it lack of confidence  
But to carry on living doesn't make no sense

I cant, I cant, I cant stand losing  
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I cant, I cant, I cant stand losing  
I cant, I cant, I cant stand losing  
I cant, I cant, I cant stand losing  
I cant, I cant, I cant stand losing  
I  
I

Guess this is our last goodbye  
You don't care, so I won't cry  
You'll be sorry when I die  
And all this guilt will be..ahh

I guess you'd call it suicide  
And I'm too f\*\*ked it's gonna be alright

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\*laughing\*