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

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

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

\*laughing\*