Marvelous 3, I'm Losing You

She was a solid gold dancer back in '81 Snortin' whiskey, drinkin' coke and having lots of fun He liked to take her to the parties but she'd leave alone It's hard to cover up the smell of sex with bad cologne

And I'm losing you (I can't get through) Don't walk away this time now And I'm losing you (whatcha gonna do) Don't walk away this time now

Cheerleader captain, quarterbackin' drinkin' lots of beer Rah-rah-in' sis-boom-bah-in' all the way to state this year They took their turns you felt the burns and still you never know Passed out and woke up in the locker room without your clothes

And I'm losing you (I can't get through) Don't walk away this time now And I'm losing you (whatcha gonna do) Don't walk away this time now

Try to wash away the pain but all the Soap in the world won't get you clean Cry quickly turns to a scream as you Run down the hall with no end or beginning

And I'm losing you (whatcha gonna do) Don't walk away this time now And I'm losing you (whatcha gonna do) Don't walk away this time now

And I'm losing you Don't walk away this time now And I'm losing you (whatcha gonna do) Don't walk away this time now