

# Men Without Hats, Lose My Way

on this count  
ok  
one two three four

summer leaves when autumn falls  
winter waiting by the wall  
going OH - ah oh ha ah  
how will we ever know

I believe in here again  
and i can hear the angels singing  
OH - ah oh ha ah  
how will we ever know  
and california's on my brain  
and I'm about to lose my way

summer whispers in the wind  
i can hear the angels calling  
OH - ah oh ha ah  
how will we ever know

some are weak and some are wise  
and summer comes as no surprise  
and OH - ah oh ha ah  
how will we ever know

and california's on my brain  
and i'm about to lose my way  
I can feel it  
i'm about to lose my way  
can you hear it  
i'm about to lose my way (to lose my way)  
and i'm about to lose my way (to lose my way)  
and i'm about to do my brain  
yea but somewhere in the blue you're being

I'm about (to lose my way)  
and i'm about to do my brain  
yea but somewhere in the blue you're being