

# Michael Ball, Losing My Mind

The sun comes up, I think about you.  
The coffee cup, I think about you.  
I want you so  
It's like I'm losing my mind.

The morning ends, I think about you.  
I talk to friends and think about you.  
And do they know  
It's like I'm losing my mind.

All afternoon doing every little chore  
The thought of you stays bright  
Sometimes I stand in the middle of the floor  
Not going left, not going right.  
I dim the lights and think about you

Spend sleepless nights to think about you  
You said you loved me  
Or were you just being kind?  
Or am I losing my mind?

I want you so...  
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The thought of you stays bright  
Sometimes I stand in the middle of the floor  
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Or am I losing my mind?