

Mr. T Experience, When I Lost You

I've got nothing left to believe in or suspend my disbelief in even.
I lost my last one when I lost you.
I've got nothing left that I care for,
now there's no one there to be there for.
I lost all that stuff when I lost you.

When I lost you, my world was smashed up.
When I lost you, my life was slashed up.
When I lost you I lost much more than you will ever know.
I'm calling to a heart that there's no room in,
and now I'm feeling barely human.
I lost everything when I lost you.

And now everything is so much to lose and not enough to hang on to,
and what I do and what I think of you is never what I want to.

And now the advice squad is saying that it's all for the best,
how there'll be better ones to fall for, how I'm so lucky now to be free.
But every word of wisdom is dumb.
Freedom, freedom: you're just gonna be dumb, because it doesn't
matter to me.

When I lost you I started drifting.
When I lost you was only fifteen days ago,
but still you know that I've been trying for so long to make it through
this fog that I've been lost in, that we had our love holocaust in.
I lost everything when I lost you.