

# Rainer Maria, Already Lost

Lay down all those instruments of navigation,  
'cause we're already lost.  
And maybe we  
will come apart at the seams.  
Am I losing you?  
Are you losing me?  
Are you losing me?  
Are you losing me?

So lay down all those instruments of navigation.  
Cause we're already lost.  
And maybe we  
will fall apart at the seams?  
Am I through with you?  
Have you had enough of me?  
Are you losing me?  
Are you losing me?

I waited up all night  
and my thoughts were all of desolation.  
But the best part  
of waiting up all night  
was in the morning  
when I didn't feel a thing.

I woke up this morning  
and he had already gone.  
(there's his keys where he left them)  
And how did he  
even need someone to be  
the one for him?  
I thought he was the one for me.  
Is he losing me?  
Is he losing me?

And I waited up all night.  
And my thoughts were all of desolation.  
But the best part of waiting up all night  
was in the morning when I didn't feel a thing.

But the best part of waiting up all night  
was in the morning when  
I didn't feel a thing.  
I didn't feel a thing.