

Tim Curry, 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, and think about you.
You said you loved me, or were you just being kind?
Or am I losing my mind?

I want you so, it's like I'm losing my mind.
Does no one 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 dream about you.

You said you loved me, or were you just being kind?
Or am I losing my mind?
It's like I'm losing my mind.