

Tina Dico, Losing

How many lies have you told today
Into the dark of your coffee cup
To cover up your footprints
How many times have I heard you say stay
Wont you let me tie you up?
With minor cords and smoke rings
Can anybody with truthful eyes
See anybody they recognize
Careful confusion is a thin disguise
And I think youre losing it
I hear youve found someone to take the blame
Playmate, is it true?
Shes fuel on your roaring fire
I hear shes nice but messed up just the same
Sweet kamikaze, dying proof
That down is this seasons higher
Can anybody with truthful eyes
See anybody they recognize
Careful confusion is a thin disguise
And I think youre losing
It seems you're losing
I think you're losing it
Can anybody with truthful eyes
See anybody they recognize
Careful confusion is a thin disguise
And I think youre losing it