

Zdzisława Sońnicka, Losing my mind

from the musical "Follies";

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

I 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

It's like I'm losing my mind.