Can't Stand Losing You

The Police

I've called you so many times today And I guess it's all true what your girlfriends say That you don't ever want to see me again And your brother's gonna kill me, and he's six feet ten I guess you'd call it cowardice

But I'm not prepared to go on like this I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing you

I see you sent my letters back

And my L.P. records, and they're all scratched

I can't see the point in another day

When nobody listens to a word I say

You can call it lack of confidence

But to carry on living doesn't make no senseI can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losingI guess this is our last goodbye

And you don't care, so I won't cry

But you'll be sorry when I'm dead

And all this guilt will be on your head

I guess you'd call it suicide

But I'm too full to swallow my pride

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing you

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/