

# Lost You

## Zeds Dead

I get to thinking that I, that I should call you  
I like to think about the first time that I saw you  
Thinking about you as if I lost you I get to thinking that I, that I should call you  
I like to think about the first time that I saw you  
Thinking about you as if I lost you It's the sickest kinda feeling I got, won't leave me alone  
When you can get your hands out  
And you want every little chance that I got  
I'll give it away for free It's the sickest kinda feeling I got, won't leave me alone  
When you can get your hands out  
and you want every little chance that I got  
I'll give it away for free We love to love  
We love to touch  
This world needs people to be in love We love to love  
We love to touch  
This world needs people to be in love Thinking about you as if I lost you We love to love  
We love to touch  
This world needs people to be in love We love to love  
We love to touch  
This world needs people to be in love

Songwriters

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