Losin' It

BLACK 47

Oh, oh, oh, ohChuckie said, "I don't know what's goin' on
I'm down on my knees and I'm ah uh losin' it
Been up and down this New York town
Lookin' for a break just a fair shake of it"But the people all got concrete
In their eyes and their points of view
The taxis and the mailboxes all wanna make love to me
Exactly like you used to doAnd oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, I'm ah, uh, uh losin' it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm down on my knees
I'm ah, uh, uh losin' itHere come a cop, "I heard she left you, son
But it's time that you picked up the pieces
The whole town's talkin' about you
Ever since your waitress gave you the deep freeze"And now she's runnin' with a cab driver
Who swears, he's the crucified King of Siam
But Jesus is comin', so hold on
He's just stalled up around the bendOh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, I'm ah, uh, uh losin' it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm down on my knees
I'm ah, uh, uh losin' itYou say, "Why don't I go see a shrink
But I don't need to spend a grand a month
To know that I'm out of my head"
'Cause you said, "You'd be better off dead than livin' with me"My boss said, "What the hell's goin' on
The whole firm knows that you're losin' it?"
I just jumped up on his desk, did a Celtic war dance
Teach that fool a lessonThen they have burned all your lingerie
And I tried stichin' it back together again
And then this clock started tickin' in my head
And oh, oh, oh, oh, here I go againOh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, I'm ah, uh, uh losin' it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm down on my knees
I'm ah, uh, uh losin' itOh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, I'm ah, uh, uh losin' it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm down on my knees
I'm ah, uh, uh losin' itOh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, I'm ah, uh, uh losin' it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm down on my knees
I'm ah, uh, uh losin' itOh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, I'm ah, uh, uh losin' it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm down on my knees

I'm ah, uh, uh losin' it

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