## **Can't Stand Losing You**

## **Sting**

I 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 stand losing you

I see you've 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 sense

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

I guess this is our last goodbye
And you don't care, so I won't cry
And you'll be sorry when I'm dead
When 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,

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