

# Trying To Lose My Mind

[Matt Costa](#)

I talk with my friend over the phone,  
I'm scared to say things I don't know and be wrong,  
And words always sound much better coming out of someone else  
But put it in a song and know that we can get along I'm trying to lose, lose my mind  
When it's gone I'll tell you where it went  
About the extent of it's stay  
Strum a few chords and use my voice  
And make this song with the hopes that you'd play along, along-whistling-And look at the ones before me  
Some say I waste my time  
But normal life seems so boring,  
So trying to lose my mind Well I met a girl,  
She didn't like my song  
She told me that old songs are better  
She played me her favorite records  
This is how I repayed her  
I said it's okay to some but I hope that you can sing alone alone And look at the ones before me  
Some say I waste my time  
But normal life seems so boring so I'm trying to lose my mind.

Songwriters

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