Can't Stand Losing You (Live 1983)

The Police

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 can't stand losing you

I can't stand losing you

I can't stand losing youI 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 senseI 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 prideI 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, I can't stand losing you

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