

Beautiful South "Losing Things"

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I'm losin' things
That's what old fashioned love brings
Lost the key to the house
The feelin' in my mouth
I'm losin' things

I'm forgettin' things
That's what old fashioned love brings
Forget the number of the street
The shoes on the feet
I'm forgettin' things

'Cause I've a limited capacity in my brain
When my brain is filled with you

Like the impaired ability I have
To know just what was true
And it's a real Greek tragedy I know
But so much of me don't care
I've forgotten every name in my life
But I still remember her
Aah

Well I've lost belief
But I've found if you turn that stone
There's love underneath
And when I had belief
I spent all my time
Cleanin' the grime from my holy teeth

Yes, I'm losin' things
Yes, I'm losin' things
And it's a real Greek tragedy I know
But so much of me don't care
I've forgotten every name in my life
But I still remember her

Yes, yes, yes I'm losin' things
Yes, yes I'm losin' things
And it's a real Greek tragedy I know
But so much of me don't care
I've forgotten every name in my life

But I still remember her
That's why I'm losin' things
I'm losin' things

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