

## **Brett Dennen**

# **"Must Be Losing My Mind"**

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Burned out in the lawn in Tuscon, Arizona  
With the scavengers on 4th Avenue  
Feeling old, boredom of the second hand stores  
Hoping maybe I could find something new

Now, now, now, now, now  
Here it comes  
Here it comes again

Behind the theater, in the alley by the dumpsters  
Far away from the glow of the marquee  
There alone in the darkness, below the Hotel Congress  
I was [Incomprehensible] for a second but I then I fell  
asleep

Now here it comes  
Here it comes again, ah  
Yeah, here comes that feeling, yeah

I must be losing my mind  
(I'm losing, I'm losing my mind)  
I must be losing my mind

Oh, my God, there's ghosts in my hotel room  
Why do they bother me here?  
Oh, my heart, hey, where is my lover?  
She, she built a way to the southern hemisphere

I hear them laughing at me, the nuns are laughing at  
me  
The homes are laughing at me too  
They think I'm lying in there, they think I'm foolish but  
that  
But that don't make me a fool, no, no, no, no, no, no

I must be losing my mind  
(I'm losing, I'm losing my mind)  
I must be losing my mind  
(I'm losing, I'm losing, I'm losing my mind)  
But it sure feels fine, you know it sure feels fine

Who am I talking to and what am I saying

Why doubt these words I don't believe?  
There's no one stopping you so why are you staying?  
Are you as crazy as me?

Huh, I'm in these shadows dying, lying in this street  
Nobody's set their soul, anything at all  
Nobody notices, no one goes in there  
And it scares me, don't know where, nowhere at all

I must be losing my mind  
(I'm losing, I'm losing my mind)  
I must be losing my mind  
(I'm losing, I'm losing, I'm losing my mind)  
Yeah, you know but it sure feels fine  
You know it sure feels right  
Yeah, it does, yes, it does

Ah, here it comes again  
Uh, yeah, it's coming on strong again  
You know, I'm dancing with my thoughts again  
Yeah, my words they don't make any sense and no, no,  
no

And no, no, no, no, here it comes again, yeah  
Ah, these feelings I don't understand  
Ah, I'm dancing with my thoughts again  
My, my words they don't make any sense

No, no, no, no  
They just don't make any sense

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