

# Bob Schneider, Losing You

Late at night  
As I lay sleeping  
All the vampires  
They come creeping  
They drink my blood  
And steal my soul

And I don't bother  
To lock my door  
I just don't care  
Anymore  
This house is empty  
And black as coal

And it's got nothing  
No it's got nothing to do  
With the realization  
I'm losing you

Feel like a captain  
Sailing out to sea  
And all I carry  
Are these memories  
The ship is sinking  
And there's no way home

And it's got nothing  
No it's got nothing to do  
With the realization  
I'm losing you

And all the people  
That I know  
They all tell me  
Just goes to show  
That no matter where you are  
You're still alone