

# Little Birdy, Losing You

I dont fit the walls when I wake  
I sit and wait for you  
To call one me

I dont play for anybody  
I'm tryn so hard  
I'm tryn so hard

Lover come on over  
Cry your little heart away  
Take me far and under  
It's all you have to hide

Is there something better  
Than all of this  
Do you keep on fighting  
Till the bitter end  
I wanna take my own ride  
And follow round

Oh I'm losing you  
Oh I'm losing you

Lover come on over  
I can't  
Push you over now  
Fool me again and take this romance  
Cause I dont wanna hurt or fight with you

Is there something better  
Than all of this  
Do you keep on fighting  
Till the bitter end  
I wanna take my own ride  
And follow round

How do you love me  
When all I ever do is make you cry  
How do you expose me  
When all I have inside are rocks and bones