

# Marianne Faithfull, Losing

You know I see you when you're sleeping  
When you're all insane with dreaming.  
I can tell you that you been fighting, baby,  
But you been losing.

You know there's clearer ways of thinking  
And there's quicker ways of dying  
But I'm a sucker for your drinking  
And now, I'm losing.

I don't know who you think you're cheating  
Or with whom you have been sleeping,  
But all the shit that you've been eating

Says you're losing.

When I let my hate pervert me  
And there's no more tears for crying  
I'll just kill you if you hurt me,  
I'll kill you.

You know I see you when you're sleeping,  
When you're all insane with dreaming.  
I can tell you that you been fighting, baby,  
Fighting hard and losing.

Fighting hard... and losing.  
Fighting hard... fighting hard... losing.