Michael Ball, Losing My Mind

The sun comes up, I think about you. The coffee cup, I think about you. I want you so It's like I'm losing my mind.

The morning ends, I think about you. I talk to friends and think about you. And do they know It's like I'm losing my mind.

All afternoon doing every little chore
The thought of you stays bright
Sometimes I stand in the middle of the floor
Not going left, not going right.
I dim the lights and think about you

Spend sleepless nights to think about you You said you loved me Or were you just being kind? Or am I losing my mind?

I want you so...
All afternoon doing every little chore
The thought of you stays bright
Sometimes I stand in the middle of the floor
Not going left, not going right.
I dim the lights and think about you
Spend sleepless nights to think about you
You said you loved me
Or were you just being kind?
Or am I losing my mind?