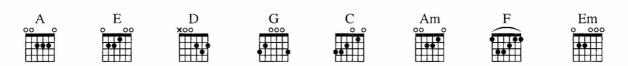
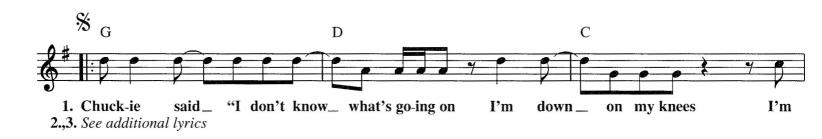
LOSIN' IT

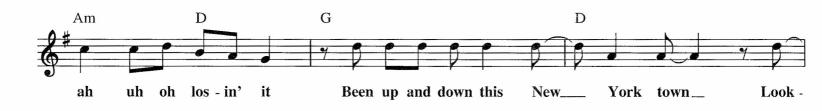


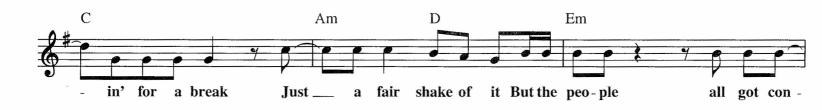
Words and Music by LARRY KIRWAN







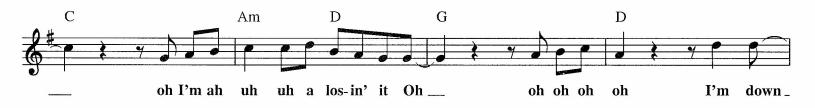


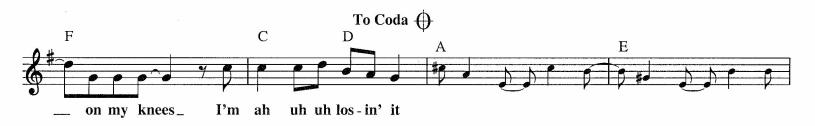




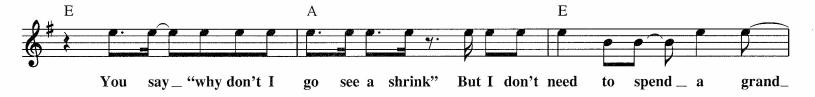












Oh

oh oh oh

oh





oh

oh.

oh I'm ah

uh

uh a los-in' it Oh_

Additional lyrics

- 2. Here come a cop, "I heard she left you, son, But it's time that you picked up the pieces The whole town's talkin' about you Ever since your waitress gave you the deep freeze Now she's runnin' with a cab driver who swears he's the crucified King of Siam But Jesus is comin', so hold on, he's just stalled up around the bend" And oh oh oh oh oh - oh oh - oh I'm ah uh uh losin' it. Oh oh oh oh oh, I'm down on my knees I'm ah uh uh losin' it.
- 3. My boss said "What the hell's goin' on
 The whole firm knows that you're losin' it"
 I just jumped up on his desk, did a Celtic war dance
 Teach that fool a lesson
 Then I burned all your lingerie and I tried stitchin' it
 back together again and then
 This clock started tickin' in my head and oh oh oh here I go again
 And oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh I'm ah uh uh losin' it
 Oh oh oh oh oh, I'm down on my knees I'm ah uh uh losin' it.