

# Can't Stand Losing You

Words & Music:  
Sting

Dm Gm [vamp]

Dm Am Gm Dm Am Gm  
Called you so many times today and I guess it's all true what your girlfriends say.  
Dm Am Gm Dm Am Gm  
That you don't ever want to see me again & your brother's gonna kill me & he's 6'-10.  
Bb F Bb F C G C Asus4  
I guess you'd call it cowardice, but I'm not prepared to go on like this.

CHORUS:

Bb

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing...

Gm

I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing...

Asus4

Dm \ Gm

I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't stand losing you.

Dm Gm Dm Gm [etc.]

I can't stand losing you. I can't stand losing you. I can't stand losing you.

I see you sent my letters back and my LP records and they're all scratched.

I can't see the point in another day when nobody listens to a word I say.

You can call it lack of confidence, but to carry on living doesn't make no sense.

CHORUS:

I guess this is our last goodbye and you don't care, so I won't cry.

And you'll be sorry when I'm dead and all this guilt will be on your head.

I guess you'd call it suicide; but, I'm too full to swallow my pride.

CHORUS: