



The Police - Can't Stand Losing You

eslvideo.com Quiz by: rmd



1. I've called you so many times _____

- to play
- today

2. And I guess it's all true what your girlfriends

- _____
- they
 - say

3. That you don't ever want to see me _____

- again
- a friend

4. And your brother's gonna kill me and he's
six feet _____

- seven
- ten

5. I guess you'd call it _____

- cowardice
- calm and bliss

6. But I'm not _____ to go on like this

- prepared
- scared

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

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

I can't, I can't, I can't

I can't stand losing you

I can't stand losing you

I can't stand losing you

I can't stand losing you

7. I see you've sent my letters _____

- back
- black

8. And my LP records and they're all

- scratched
- trashed

9. I can't see the point in another _____

- day
- way

10. When nobody listens to a word I _____

- pray
- say

12. But to carry on living doesn't make

- no sense
- nonsense

13. I guess this is our last _____

- good boy
- goodbye

15. But you'll be sorry when I'm _____

- dead
- wed

17. I guess you'd call it _____

- suicide
- simplified

11. You can call it lack of _____

- confidence
- consciousness

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

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

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

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

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

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

14. And you don't care so I won't _____

- sigh
- cry

16. And all this guilt will be on your _____

- bed
- head

18. But I'm too full to swallow my _____

- tie
- pride

Transcript

The Police - Can't Stand Losing You

I've called you so many times today
And I guess it's all true what your girlfriends say
That you don't ever want to see me again
And your brother's gonna kill me and he's six feet ten
I guess you'd call it cowardice
But I'm not prepared to go on like this

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

I see you've 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

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

I guess this is our last goodbye
And you don't care so I won't cry
But you'll be sorry when I'm dead

