Dunes

[Alabama Shakes](#)

Somewhere over the dunes, love
I walk, I wept
Enough
I turn the desert into sea, babe
I swam from the terrible dust
I don't know whose problem it is
I don't know whose love to give
I'm losing itSomewhere in me, a memory
That I cannot gather anymore
Oh, my word
Oh, my, my
Quiet and emptyOh, I think I'm losing it
Oh, I think I'm losing it
Oh, I don't know what to do about it
Well, I'm not so sure about it
I don't know whose problem it is
I don't know whose fuck to give
I'm losing it
Losing it
Losing it
Losing it
Losing it
Losing it
Losing it
Losing it
Losing it
Losing it
Losing it