

Losing My Touch
Toby Keith

Capo 2nd

Intro : C Cmaj7 D 2x

G

Reservations for one tonight

Em

I ll be eating by myself again

C

At that quiet little corner spot

D

Where we used to hang with all our friends

G

And I ll ease down to the local pub

Em

Climb up on the tallest stool

C

Holding court with my common sense

D

Outwitting all these common fools

Chorus -----

C

I ve got good taste for blended whiskey

G

I can see my way around this bar

D

I can hear the sound of a vintage jukebox

Am7

D

And smell the smoke of a hand-rolled cigar

C D Em

I can t read your mind

C

D

G

Baby I can sense this much

Am7

When it comes to your love

D

C

Cmaj7

C

Cmaj7

D

I feel like I m losing my touch

Verse 2

You re not buying this anymore

My lies have come up short again

You haven't said it's over yet

Oh but I can feel a bitter wind

And after giving me your better years

And hoping for the very best

Closing time is drawing near As I sit alone with all the rest

Chorus

D Am7

When it comes to your love

D C Cmaj7 D C Cmaj7 D G

I feel like I'm losing my touch