

## touch me and feel nothing

93FEETOFSMOKE

I could be a minute away  
I've been getting sick of the wait  
I don't have a second to waste  
I'll be on the next plane

I thought I'd call you today  
Still, I don't know what I'd say  
And every breath that you take  
Seems to blow me away

Don't wanna hear it's too late  
Dead on arrival these days  
I checked in, you checked out  
Getting drunk on the couch  
I stay up, you go out

And now I'm sleeping all alone  
With my clothes thrown across the floor  
I been feeling like a ghost  
When you touch me and feel nothing, it goes  
Whoa oh, whoa oh, oh oh, whoa oh  
When you touch me and feel nothing, it goes  
Whoa oh, whoa oh, oh oh, whoa oh  
When you touch me and feel nothing

Empty bags at TSA  
With photos of our second date  
(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Looking at the mess we made  
From a thousand miles away  
(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh)

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