

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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