

Losing Your Touch

Alejandro Escovedo

The morning's roaring breaking down the door
Shall I break from across the floor
Don't forget your hat, I do fare thee well
But watch the first step cause it's a long way down there

And you'll find that it's so hard to find your way back home
I heard you say you don't mind
But you're talking
Just a talking just a little too much
The only thing for certain, gotta tell ya
You're losing your touch
You're losing your touch

Have another drink, then tell another story
I know you're hanging on your every word
Four's late, tales of love won't hold me
You're mothers friends will be ones down there

And you'll find that it's so hard to find your way back home
I heard you say you don't mind
But you're talking
Just a talking just a little too much
The only thing for certain, gotta tell ya
You're losing your touch
You're losing your touch

Don't you think it's late to say sorry
We know you're hanging on your every word
Four's late, tales of love won't hold me
You're mothers friends will be ones down there

And you'll find that it's so hard to find your way back home
I heard you say you don't mind
But you're talking
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