

Losing Touch

Franc Moody

I love it
I love it
I love it, I love it
I love it, I love it

Chop off all the dead weight
And you'll remember
Drop into the headspace, now
You must surrender

Flow, let it flow, let it flow
Flow, let it flow, let it flow away

Because I'm losing touch
Oh, I can't get enough
Because I'm losing touch
Oh, I can't get enough
Because I'm losing touch
Oh, I can't get enough
Because I'm losing touch
Oh, I can't get enough

I love it
I love it
I love it
I love it

I love it
I love it
I love it
I love it

I love it
I love it
Chop off all the dead weight, yeah
Ah-ah-ah-ah, I love it
Drop, and we're losing touch
I love it
Drop, and we're losing touch
I love it
Drop, and we're losing touch