

Out of Touch

Hall & Oates

Shake it up is all that we know
using bodies up as we go
I'm waking up to fantasy
The shades all around aren't
the colors we used to see

Broken eyes still melt in the sun
And ties that are broken
can't often be one again
We're so alone and
soul really matters to me
Take a look around

(chorus)

You're out of touch
I'm out of time (time)
But I'm out of my head
when you're not around

(repeat)

Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh

Reaching out for something to hold
Looking for a love
where the climate is cold
Manic moves and drowsy dreams
or living in the middle
between the two extremes

Smoking guns hot to the touch
would cool down if we
didn't use them so much, yeah
We're so alone and
soul really matters to me
Too much

(chorus 2x)

(Oh) oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Ooh, ooh ooh ooh
(Oh) oh oh oh, oh oh oh

Out of touch
(out of touch)

Ooh, ow!

(You're out of touch)
(I'm out of time)
(But I'm out of my head)
Out of my head when you're not around
(when you're not around)

(You're out of touch)
I'm out of time (time)
(But I'm out of my head)

Head
(when you're not) around

(You're out of touch)
I'm so alone, girl
But I'm out of my head
when you're not around

(You're out of touch)
(I'm out of time)
Out of touch
Out of touch
Out of touch
Out of time, girl

(You're out of touch)
Reach out for something to hold (time)
(But I'm out of my head)
(when you're not around)

Too cold, yeah
(You're out of touch)
Too cold, yeah
(I'm out of time)
Too cold, yeah
Yeah (not around)

(You're out of touch)
(I'm out of time)
Out of touch
Out of touch
Out of touch
Out of time, girl

(repeat to fade)