

# Can't Be Touched

Heatmiser

I'm in love with an icon  
I didn't expect him to call  
I'm crushed and ground in some disaster  
I feel like a criminal  
Turn out the light, don't crush me  
I get a bruise and I'm not even touching, touching  
Are you sincere or are you dangling bare?  
And if I bite, will you judge me

I don't know what's genuine  
I go back and forth with him  
Does a screw make a bad lynch pin  
I don't know what's genuine

I think about this is a grin with a  
I thought I couldn't be touched until they tagged me out  
And I didn't even feel it at all  
The bigger the hands, so full of shit  
The neighborhood is one crowded bed  
They're all so strange

I don't know what's genuine  
So I go back and forth with him  
Does a screw make a bad lynch pin  
I don't know what's genuine

Oh I'm losing control  
Who's in control  
I'm losing control  
Can't be touched

I don't know what's genuine  
So I go back and forth with him  
Does a screw make a bad lynch pin  
I don't know what's genuine