

# Out-A-Touch

Pat Benatar

I've seen your picture in the paper  
On the front page of magazines  
I've pulled the trigger right at you  
On billboards and movie screens  
When I talk, it's to myself  
Cause I know your kind, you're like everyone else  
Maybe it'll work itself out in time, before I lose my mind  
You, you're out-a-touch  
All alone in a danger zone, and I think too much  
Your out-a-touch

I keep your letters by the mirror  
You're the subject of every dream  
You're not so invincible, and I'm not what I might seem

When I look, it's in your eyes  
And I know your look, you can hypnotize  
How long does it have to last like this, a kodachrome kiss

You, you're out-a-touch  
All alone in a danger zone, and I think too much  
You, you're out-a-touch  
You're in my sight all through the night  
And I see too much  
Your out-a-touch

Can't you see I'm obsessed  
I'd do anything, I'm possessed  
I'm in a constant rage with your luminary stage  
I need you, I need you

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I need you (7x)