

# Touch

St. Lucia

Well you had it all  
But you gave it all up  
And you say you need me now  
But uh uh, honey, I'm moving on  
And well ain't it funny how  
How the tables can turn  
When you're on the ground  
Then you're up like a bird

Well you had it all  
But you fucked it all up  
And all those times we had  
Throw them back in the dirt

But the tide keeps flowing  
And the waves keep growing

'Cause I need your touch  
Oh I need your touch

Well you had it all  
But you gave it all up  
And you say you need me now  
But uh uh, honey, I'm moving on  
And well ain't it funny how  
How the tables can turn  
When you're on the ground  
Then you're up like a bird

But the tide keeps flowing  
And the waves keep growing

'Cause I need your touch  
Oh I need your touch

Time keeps running and then time keeps running away  
Away  
Time keeps running and then time keeps running away  
Away, away

Time keeps running and then time keeps running away (Touch)  
Away  
Time keeps running and then time keeps running away (I need your touch)  
Away, away

Time keeps running and then time keeps running away (Touch)  
Away  
Time keeps running and then time keeps running away (I need your touch)  
Away, away