

Out Of Touch

The Grass Roots

Walking down the street like she owns the world
Take a look at her, the high-class girl
She looks so fine on the outside but inside she out somewhere
Can she be reached? No, she's out of touch

Vibrations that she sends out say "take me home, please"
And you think maybe she's got possibilities
Well, the flame in her eye will get you high, but she'll leave
you colder than ice
Can she be reached? No, she's out of touch

Hears the pitch, she blows the game
Looks like blood but feels like pain
I know what you're goin' through, yeah
Just a bit of free advice
Before you have to pay the price
She's been with much more than you

Walking down the street like she owns the world
Take a look at her, the high-class girl
She looks so fine on the outside but inside she out somewhere
Can she be reached? No, she's out of touch

Hears the pitch, she blows the game
Looks like blood but feels like pain
I know what you're goin' through, yeah
Just a bit of free advice
Before you have to pay the price
She's been with much more than you

She's out of touch, yeah, yeah
She's out of touch, yeah
I know she's out of touch!