

Dum Dums, You're Holding My Hand, But I'm Not

When I was young I used to gaze up at the heavens
Waiting for someone to rescue me
And I wonder if they'd lay awake in starlight
Thinking who their soul mate was gonna be
And the more you try to hold me
The more it seems I'm pushing you away
And the more I try to tell you
The more it seems I don't know what to say

Yeah e-eh

Your holding my hand but I'm not holding yours
I'm making my plans for one
Your making reservations at a table for two
But no body else is gonna come

We used to look into each others eyes forever
We used to never wanna hang up on the phone
It used to seem that we were meant to be together
Now it feels like we were meant to be alone
And the more you try to hold me
The more it seem's I'm pushing you away
And the more I try to tell you
The more it seem's I don't know what to say

He-hey umm

Your holding my hand but I'm not holding yours
I'm making my plans for one
Your making reservations at a table for two
But no body else is gonna come

Your holding my hand but I'm not holding yours
I'm making my plans for one
I've left my resignation with a look in your eye
But no one inside will save you, save you

I go back to where I used to lay in silence
In the starlight under twinkling dark night
And the motorway seems sad and disconnected
I am aching and I don't understand why
I am aching and I don't understand why