

Against Me!, Don't Lose Touch

You're coming off kinda contrived and pretentious
You're not sayin anything we haven't heard before
You're caught up in an argument
oh oh You're so lost in modern art.
You will lose it all, and you will find again.

Don't lose touch. Don't lose touch.

SOS Texted from a cell phone.
Please tell me I'm not the only one
that thinks we're taking ourselves too seriously.
Just a little too enamoured with inflated self purpose.
Talk is cheap. And it doesn't mean much.

Don't lose touch. Don't lose touch.

I'm losing touch. I'm losing touch. (I'm losing touch)
well, I'm losing touch. I'm losing touch. (well, I'm losing touch)

Constant entertainment for our restless minds.
Constant stimulation for epic appetites.
Is there something wrong with these songs?
Maybe there's something wrong with the audience.
Manipulation in rock music. Fucking Nausea.

I'm losing touch. I'm losing touch. (I'm losing touch)
I'm losing touch. And it's obvious.