Hot Rod Circuit, Versatility

You said I lost my touch
Well it's coming back around again
A dead solid rush
When lay my eyes on you all the cool cool kids hanging around at the shows
Again it doesn't matter to them when I get back home to you with a cool cool touch
You saw me out the door again
I know it doesn't mean much but I hope I gave you everything
Do you know what kind of shape I'm in
straight through the heart
It seems impossible and you know that it's incredible.