

# Magazine, Touch And Go

in the corner of your eye  
i'm loitering with intent  
you can tell me to move on  
cos all of my moneys spent

you're not such a big girl  
small world isn't it  
ask me what I do  
sometimes I stand  
sometimes I sit

now you tell me so  
its touch and go - for now  
when i think this thorough  
we'll touch and go - oh wow

you're living a big story  
a party to all kinds of things  
inventing excuses  
discovering new sins  
you take a thousand  
licensings with me  
they're saying that the price  
for this kind of instant intimacy

now you tell me so ...

we are still cavemen  
living in dark hearts  
plotting your planets scheme  
i'm fighting our rows with screams  
fist keeps the denim red  
you taking pleasure seriously

you offer me your head  
are you trying to catch yourself eat  
do you want to walk all over me  
do you want to close me in

now you tell me so ...