

Magazine, Touch & 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 ...