

Squeeze, Out Of Touch

(Difford/Tilbrook)

You find a hair on my jacket
And you know it's not mine
You look at my pillow
But you're wasting your time
Because I'm out of touch with you
Your smile no longer sings
I'm so out of touch with you
Now your phone forever rings
You see a code in my book
And it doesn't ring a bell
And this girl I am seeing
Says she really couldn't tell
Because I'm out of touch with you
I have seen another heart
I was so in love with you
Love and thanks I can I can't

I won't comb my hair for you anymore
I won't be in early
I won't be in late
I won't be in at all so don't sit in and wait

You hear a howl in the dark
And you hope that it is me
But there's no chance
Now there's no one else to see
Because I'm out of touch with you
Your trap will never be sprung
I'm so out of touch with you
So the final verse is sung