

# Tanita Tikaram, Five feets away

[One, (two), one, two (three), one, two, three]  
Just five feet away, yes I was  
I'm not lying, I'm just crying out your name  
Just five feet away, yes I was  
I'm not lying, I'm just crying out your name  
I just do not understand you  
No I do not understand  
No I do not understand you  
I just do not understand  
Just five feet away I could tell you  
That I've been telling the same old lies (lines?)  
Just five feet away I could send you  
But I can't send you - these are trying times  
Trying times - yeah I tell you they are trying times  
Just five feet away my hands turn blue  
I can't tell if its really you  
Just five feet away my hands go numb  
Just to tell you how the time has come  
The time will ruin me  
The time will ruin me  
oh....