

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....