

# The Lightning Seeds, Fishes On The Line

I'm all fingers and thumbs, I don't know what I've done  
It's always the same it won't quite fall into place  
You say I wish you'd stay cos I'm missing you  
And I say everyday, I'm going to think of you  
If I'm a million miles away, you're still always on my mind  
You're thinking for yourself I can see  
And nothing seems the way it's supposed to be  
I'm all fingers and thumbs, I don't know what I've done  
Instead of making me glad it's driving me mad  
I know it won't be the same in a year or two  
Sometime you won't mind if I'm gone  
What d'you make of it all, when you're world is so small  
All the answers to find as the future unwinds