

The Notwist, Shrink

It shifts you, grips you
Takes all your friends away from you
Say: face me, embrace me
Take all these friends away from me

Are you here?
Two hours and two more
And you're near

I get smaller cause I drive,
Until I'm tiny, when I'm back at home -
So tiny I can't even climb a chair.
I can't call you. I can't write.
I can't reach the phone, can't reach the light,
That's why I never, never wanna go from here.