

Turin Brakes, Reach Out

(Old Linda Lewis classic)

I don't know what I'm after
One day tears the next day laughter
I like singing gets me high so high
I like singing gets me high so high
One day tears, next day laughter

Reach out, reach out, reach out
Reach out, reach out, reach out
Bring disaster
Reach out, reach out, reach out...

I like singing, gets me high so high
I like singing, gets me high so high

One day tears, next day laughter
Reach out, reach out, reach out
Reach out, reach out, reach out
Bring disaster
Reach out, reach out, reach out...

I like singing, gets me high so high
I like singing, gets me high so high

Reach out, reach out, reach out
Reach out, reach out, reach out
Reach out, reach out, reach out
Reach out, reach out, reach out...

I just don't know what I'm after
One day tears, next day laughter
But I like singing, gets me high so high
Yeah, I like singing, gets me high so high
It's one day tears, next day laughter