Rolling Stones, The "Losing My Touch"

Visit "Losing My Touch" on MotoLyrics.com

Ain't it funny how things happen Just as we think we've got it all straight Everything seems to be moving forward But instead we just sit around and wait

Seems things are in a lockdown Nervous looks all around Everyone is speaking in whispers No one wants to make a sound

I'm losing my touch, yeah Losing my touch Losing my touch baby, way too much Baby, get me out of here It should be clear

Keep an eye on on your front door, baby I'll be slipping in round the back
I just need a little, a little cab fare
And then I'll let you hit the sack

'Cause I'm losing my touch Losing my touch Yes I'm losing my touch way too much Baby, get me out of here It should be clear, yes

I ain't going to keep it long, baby But just long, long enough I've got to pick up my passports And I've got to get my stuff

'Cause I'm losing my touch Just losing my touch, baby, baby, baby I'm losing my touch way, way too much Baby, get me out of here Well it must be clear

Losing my touch
Yes I'm losing my touch
Yes I'm losing my touch way too much

Baby get me out of here

Visit Rolling Stones, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.