

Hine Rupert

"I Don't Feel A Thing 4 38"

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You touch me...
You speak
I watch you...
You fall
I loved you...
But you left
I lost you...
But _you_ are lost

Anyway I did my best
It's just that I failed the test
And I don't feel a thing

I spook you...
You chill
You shiver...
I'm still
Confuse you...
I will
Your chances...
They're nil

Anyway I did my best
It's just that I failed the test
And I don't feel a thing

And when we're bruised and broken
When our bodies go numb
Just for a token period
Until the pain eventually comes
It'll eventually come.

I pinch you...
You twitch
They sent you...
They sent you a witch

Anyway I did my best
It's just that I failed the test
And I don't feel a thing

[You said it was hard
You said it was tough
And you were right
But I've not had enough]

Guitars: Jamie West-Oram and Karl Hyde
Piano, keys, bass harmonica, guitar solo and vocals:
Rupert Hine

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