

Rolling Stones "Losing My Touch"

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Ain't it funny how things happen
Just as we think we got it all straight
Everything seems to be moving forward
But instead we just sit around and wait
Seems things are in a lock down
Nervous looks all around
Everyone is speaking in whispers
No one wants to make a sound

I'm losing my touch
Losing my touch.
Losing my touch, baby,
Way to much, baby,
Get me out of here.
Should be clear.

Keep an eye out,
On your front door, baby
Ill be slipping in round the back
Just need a little cab fare
And then ill let you hit the sack
Cuz, I'm losing my touch.
Losing my touch.
Yes, I'm losing my touch
Way too much.
Baby, get me out of here...
Should be clear.

Ain't gonna keep you long baby
But just long, long enough
Gotta pick up my passports
And I've gotta get my stuff

Cuz, I'm losing my touch.
Losing my touch
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, Iâ€™m losing my touch
Way too much
Baby, get me out of here

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