

Daryl Hall "Out Of Touch"

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Shake it up is all that we know using the bodies up as
we go

I'm waking up to fantasy

The shades all around aren't the colors we used to see.
Broken ice still melts in the sun
And ties that are broken can often be one again.
We're soul alone and soul really matters to me.

You're out of touch
I'm out of time

But I'm out of my head when you're not around -
You're out of touch
I'm out of time

...

Reaching out for something to hold
Looking for a love where the climate is cold.
Manic moves and drowsy dreams
Or living in the middle between the two extremes.
Smoking guns hot to the touch
Would cool down if we didn't use them so much.
We're soul alone and soul really matters to me too
much.

You're out of touch
I'm out of time

...

You're out of touch
I'm out of time

...

Out of touch
out of touch.
You're out of touch
I'm out of time

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You're out of touch
I'm out of time

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You're out of touch

I'm out of time

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