

## Squeeze "Fingertips"

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You infiltrate my every hour, you bug me like a flea  
I only wish I had the power to cut you free of me  
Like some crustacean on my hull, you stick with me and  
make life dull  
How can I make you see, I?m in love with you?

You typify the things to me that I no longer do  
So get a grip and let me be and my life will improve  
Leave me alone, get off my case, you?re always there  
right in my face  
But that is nothing new, I?m so in love with you

It?s funny, how I loved you like the bottle at my lips  
And when I fell off of my bike, my life had been  
eclipsed  
By all the grief and disbelief there at your finger, at  
your fingertips

You hover up, the very words I choose to throw away  
I know some people never learn, so how can I  
complain?  
You hiss at me and make me shake like some old  
grumpy rattlesnake  
Let?s think this through again, I?m so in love with you

It?s funny, how I loved you like the bottle at my lips  
And when I fell off of my bike, my life had been  
eclipsed  
By all the grief and disbelief there at your finger, at  
your fingertips

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