

Transfer Affection

A Flock of Seagulls

Hold on, hold on
I'm trying to transfer affection
Trying to feel factor four
Trying to change my direction
To go where I was once before

Don't try to tell me now that I'm out here on my own
And there's no way to carry on
Don't try to tell me that there's nothing left to hide
Nothing inside

Trying to break all connections
Burning a hole in my heart
Trying to transfer affection
It's starting to tear me apart

Don't try to tell me that I'm out here on my own
And there's no way to carry on
Don't try to tell me that there's nothing left to hide
Nothing inside

I'm tired but then on reflection
It's so hard to open my eyes
To try reaching out for affection
It's so hard to break the disguise

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on