Editors

Out of touch
And older than I look
I've got nothing to say
To my oldest friends
Warmth is in
The awkward silence
Carried on an anxious glance
Hold my hand, let's dance

Don't let it get lost Don't let it get lost At all cost At all cost

When I'm calm
And oh, I'd lie
And all my doubts are dead
Take me back to then

Don't let it get lost Don't let it get lost At all cost At all cost

Don't let it get lost Don't let it get lost At all cost At all cost

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh