

# Out of Touch

Hall & Oates

Shake it up is all that we know  
using bodies up as we go  
I'm waking up to fantasy  
The shades all around aren't  
the colors we used to see

Broken eyes still melt in the sun  
And ties that are broken  
can't often be one again  
We're so alone and  
soul really matters to me  
Take a look around

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

(repeat)

Oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh

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, yeah  
We're so alone and  
soul really matters to me  
Too much

(chorus 2x)

(Oh) oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Ooh, ooh ooh ooh  
(Oh) oh oh oh, oh oh oh

Out of touch  
(out of touch)

Ooh, ow!

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

(You're out of touch)  
I'm out of time (time)  
(But I'm out of my head)

Head  
(when you're not) around

(You're out of touch)  
I'm so alone, girl  
But I'm out of my head  
when you're not around

(You're out of touch)  
(I'm out of time)  
Out of touch  
Out of touch  
Out of touch  
Out of time, girl

(You're out of touch)  
Reach out for something to hold (time)  
(But I'm out of my head)  
(when you're not around)

Too cold, yeah  
(You're out of touch)  
Too cold, yeah  
(I'm out of time)  
Too cold, yeah  
Yeah (not around)

(You're out of touch)  
(I'm out of time)  
Out of touch  
Out of touch  
Out of touch  
Out of time, girl

(repeat to fade)