

# Lost My Touch

Say Anything

Ah-oh

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Some say I've lost my touch at crafting Say Anything songs  
I suppose I'll let you take my place on stage  
It's not a difficult job to supplant, young one  
And you're twice as insightful at half my age  
Just string together lines of smug, self-loathing bile  
Bare the chip, your shoulder holds the weight  
Wield your ageless source, bludgeon ignorance  
Clutch the awkward fifteen pounds you've grown to hate

The truth is  
One day, you will be greater than I  
The truth is  
One day, I will be eclipsed  
The thought of it  
Brings a warm smile to my face  
Cos I've lived  
And bled  
For this

So grapple with your sexual misconduct and  
Your drug use in a blunt, acerbic verse  
And grate your voice and make a choice to hibernate  
It's the better half of us that live the worse  
Maybe if you're lucky,  
you'll she'd corporate ties  
Out there on your own, no sealed income  
With rejects and misfits for friends, no shot at fame  
Simmering in the glow of the angels in your home

The truth is  
I'm warm in the blanket of my niche  
The truth is  
How you sing back makes me cry  
There are many taught a love forgot  
Ain't worth a damn  
Not I, It will keep breathing when I die

What's left to do but keep those words and phrases away?  
The ones we all knew and live in fear to claim  
I never say, "Washed up," as I prefer to say, "Washed over"  
Because you can drown in the love of yesterdays

Cos you can drown in the love of yesterdays  
Because you can drown in the love of yesterdays  
Cos you can drown in the love of yesterdays  
Love of yesterdays, of yesterdays