

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