

Fingers Through the Glass

Out Cold

Seems that I was mistaken
Read the whole thing wrong
Cut me down to size
I raise my colour in the winter chill
And trace my path through the overspill

You caught me on a bad night
When all my dreams were lying
Face down in a cheap hotel
And you watch me disappear
Choking on a broken spell

When I was a young boy
I gripped the sleeve of kindness
Through the city's beating heart
And I only saw the good
Not a trace of the sweat and blood

Now I'm stumbling down a back road
Parallel to nothing
Hurting at my side
Oh I have seen enough oh yeah
Oh I have seen enough

Put your fingers through the glass
Ain't no use you been in tears to your past, oh no
Put your fingers through the glass
Ain't no use you been in tears to your past, oh no

Hold me in half light
Kiss me on the kerb
Hang me out to dry
We'll throw a spanner in the works
Drag my blushes through the dirt

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Another night of solitude
Oh baby I just can't get used to losing you
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Lyrics submitted by Lou Desmier.

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