

# 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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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

Another night of solitude  
Oh baby I just can't get used to losing you  
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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