Fingers (Ft. James T. Moore)

Pink

I'm alone now staring at the cieling

I'm kinda bored now, I can't sleep

And you only can make my life complete

And when you come you slip into a dreamWhen it's late at night and you're fast asleep

I let my fingers do the walking

I press record, I become a fiend

While no one else is watching

I let my fingers do the walking

I'm starving for some attention

I'm begging, pleading, bleeding for a suggestion

I bite my tongue because I wanna scream

I'm almost there then you turn and look at meWhen it's late at night and you're fast asleep

I let my fingers do the walking

I press record I become a fiend

While no one else is watching

I let my fingers do the walkingRewind and you will see

While in the morning I'm happy

Right there on the tv screen

Me vengo, me vengoI'm restless, you need some caffeine

I'm wasted if you could only see

Cuz I need more than you are gonna give

When it's late at night and you're fast asleep

I let my fingers do the walking

I press record I become a fiend

While no one else is watching

I let my fingers do the walking

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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