

# Out of Touch (It's The DJ Kue Remix!)

Hall & Oates

Shake it up is all that we know  
Using the bodies up as we go  
I'm waking up to a fantasy  
The slates all around aren't the colors we used to see  
Broken ice still melts in the sun  
And times that are broken can often be one again  
We're soul alone  
And soul really matters to me  
Take a look around  
You're out of touch  
I'm out of time  
But I'm out of my head when you're not around  
Reaching out for something to hold  
Looking for a love where the climate is cold  
Manic moves and drowsy dreams  
Or living in the middle between the two extremes

Songwriters

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