

# Can't Be Touched

## Heatmiser

I'm in love  
With an icon. I didn't expect him to call  
I'm crushed and ground in some disaster  
I feel like a criminal  
Turn out the light, don't crush me  
I get a bruise and I'm not even touching, touching  
Are you sincere or are you dangling bair  
And if I bit will you judge me I don't know what's genuine  
I go back and forth with him  
Does a screw make a bad lynch pin  
I don't know what's genuine I think about this is a grin with a ? ? ? ? ?  
I thought I couldn't be touched until they tagged me out  
And I didn't even feel it at all  
The bigger the hands, so full of s\*\*\*  
The neighborhood is one crowded bed  
They're all so strange ? ? ?  
? ? ? ? ? I don't know what's genuine  
So I go back and forth with him  
Does a screw make a bad lynch pin  
I don't know what's genuine Oh I'm losing control  
Who's in control  
I'm losing control  
Can't be touched I don't know what's genuine  
So I go back and forth with him  
Does a screw make a bad lynch pin  
I don't know what's genuine

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