

Fingers

Thad Jones/Mel Lewis

I'm alone now, starin' at the ceiling
I'm kinda bored now, I can't sleep
And you and me can't make my life complete
And when you come, you slip into a dream When it's late at night and you're fast asleep
I let my fingers do the walking
I press record, I become a phene
And no one else is watching
I let my fingers do the walking I'm starvin' for some attention
I'm beggin', pleadin', bleedin' for a suggestion
I bite my tongue because I wanna scream
I'm almost there and you turn, and look at me When it's late at night and you're fast asleep
I let my fingers do the walking
I press record, I become a phene
And no one else is watching
I let my fingers do the walking Rewind and you will see
Why in the mornin' I'm happy
Right there on the TV screen
Me vengo, me vengo I'm restless, you need some caffeine
But I'm wasted if you could only see
'Cause 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 phene
And no one else is watching When it's late at night and you're fast asleep
I let my fingers do the walking
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