

# Out Of Hand

Serial Joe

You've made the choice to go your own way  
Now there's nothing left to say  
The look in your eyes  
Of what used to be  
Blinded now,  
Nothing left to see

[CHORUS]

Thought I knew who you were  
Thought you'd always be there  
But when I turn around  
Don't see you anywhere

Don't think I'm strong enough to make it through  
My body trembles when I think of you  
Memories getting a little out of hand  
Need to feel your touch the way I know you can

[CHORUS]

Thought I knew who you were  
Thought you'd always be there  
But when I turn around  
Don't see you anywhere

Can't take it any more  
Need to walk back through the door  
Miss me tonight  
Touch me tonight

[CHORUS 2X]