

Adolescents, Balboa Fun Zone (It's In Your Touch)

Something went on last night
You were fine at the Fun*Zone, now something isn't right
Something went on last night

It's in your touch
It's in your stare
I'd hurt half as much
If I thought you still cared
Well I watch the ocean hit the sand
With troubled heart and empty hands
I feel the summer turn to fall
And wonder why I cared at all
You're feeling like the summer gone
But our memories at the Fun*Zone linger on

It's in your touch

I'm at the Fun*Zone all alone
All my friends have headed home
Trying to forget the past
But keep the feelings, and make 'em last

It's in your touch
It's in your stare