

The Lightning Seeds, Fishes On The Line

I'm all fingers and thumbs, I don't know what I've done
It's always the same it won't quite fall into place
You say I wish you'd stay cos I'm missing you
And I say everyday, I'm going to think of you
If I'm a million miles away, you're still always on my mind
You're thinking for yourself I can see
And nothing seems the way it's supposed to be
I'm all fingers and thumbs, I don't know what I've done
Instead of making me glad it's driving me mad
I know it won't be the same in a year or two
Sometime you won't mind if I'm gone
What d'you make of it all, when you're world is so small
All the answers to find as the future unwinds