

# Pink, Fingers

I'm alone now  
Staring at the ceiling  
I'm kinda bored now  
I can't sleep  
And you and me can't make my life complete  
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 fiend  
And no one else is watching  
I let my fingers do the walking

I'm starving  
For some attention  
I'm begging, pleading, bleeding  
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 fiend  
And no one else is watching  
I let my fingers do the walking

Rewind and you will see  
Why in the morning  
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

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