

Squeeze, Lost For Words

(Difford/Tilbrook)

I'm lost for words which is strange for me
Stretched out like elastic bands
I'm lost for words and no longer see
Why they've slipped right through my hands
What a lunch you made
With a stew so thick
That I was afraid
I might chew a brick
Then I talked to you
With my flapping tongue
Choking on my words

I'm lost for words in the letters I write
Smudged with a bleeding pen
I'm lost for words that I never liked
But I want to use my
Abandoned words which is strange for me
Stretched out like elastic bands
I'm lost for words and no longer see
Why they've slipped right through my hands