

## Fingers & thumbs (a cold summer's day) - 1/3

Interprété par Erasure.

You don't know what you've got till it's gone  
A hint of the scent then it's gone  
Look at the state of you  
You're all fingers and thumbs

So who's your latest flame  
Driving 'em wild in the fast lane  
I won't say I told you so  
But the boy has no shame [No shame]

Once when my hands were full  
We were double or quits then some  
Nothing at all to show for a love so precious

Gone and blown it all  
How can you say  
'It doesn't matter much to me'  
A dumb mistake  
Too much to pay  
A shattered heart in love's debris

Gone and blown it all  
And then you say  
'This can't be happening to me'  
A dumb mistake  
Too much to pay  
A shattered heart in love's debris

Don't know what you've got till it's gone  
The thrill of the chase then it's gone  
Only the hurt to prove that it ever went on

And life is a wonderful thing  
When you're humming the words to a love song  
Do what you want to do  
Be who you want to be

When I'm in your arms I'm strong  
There's nowhere I'd rather be  
We shine for liberty, life and the pursuit of pleasure

Gone and blown it all  
How can you say  
'It doesn't matter much to me'  
A dumb mistake  
Too much to pay  
A shattered heart in love's debris

## Fingers & thumbs (a cold summer's day) - 2/3

Gone and blown it all  
And then you say  
'This isn't be happening to me'  
A dumb mistake  
Too much to pay  
A shattered heart in love's debris

[Here I do walk]  
[Frost amongst the flowers]  
[On a cold summers day]

[On a cold summers day]  
[Frost amongst the flowers]  
[On a cold summers day]  
[I never said that]  
[I never said that]  
[It wouldn't work out]

Gone and blown it all  
How can you say  
'It doesn't matter much to me'  
A dumb mistake  
Too much to pay  
A shattered heart in love's debris

How the days have flown  
Too few and fast  
They said it wasn't meant to last  
A dumb mistake  
Too much to pay  
A shattered heart in love's debris

[How the days have flown]  
[They said it wouldn't last]  
[Much too much to ask]  
[Your heart is made of glass]  
[Love will save the day]  
[See you go away]  
[Like a shattered heart]

A shattered heart in love's debris  
Gone and blown it all  
How can you say  
'It doesn't matter much to me'  
A dumb mistake  
Too much to pay  
A shattered heart in love's debris

## **Fingers & thumbs (a cold summer's day) - 3/3**

1995 - ERASURE (Vince Clarke / Andy Bell)