## **Etta James**

Your hand is like a torch

Each time you touch me, the look in your eyes pulls me apart

Oh yes it does

Please don't open the door to heaven if I can't,

If I can't come in

Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart

Don't give me something you that you might soon take
Away, hey baby
To have you then lose you, that wouldn't be smart on my part
Baby, baby don't open the door to heaven if you won't let
Me come in
Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart

Baby, baby don't open the door to heaven

If you won't let me come in

Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart

Oh don't touch me if you don't love me Don't do it, don't do it, sweetheart