

Touchy!

a-ha

Donna found us in her slow and dreamy way
I can't hear a word the waiter says
She's looking older now...
The color of her hair
She walks into the room and pleased to find me there

Me I'm touchy - Touchy you
Me I'm touchy
And you know what to do
Me I'm touchy
Touchy, touchy you
Me I'm touchy and you know what to do

Both of us together in a room by ourselves
I sneeze to look around, but there's no escape
What can I do, what can I say
She's waiting for this moment to explain itself

Me I'm touchy - Touchy you
Me I'm touchy
And you know what to do
Me I'm touchy
Touchy, touchy you
Touching love is the best I can do
Hey, this time you've gone too far
You know how touchy we are

Donna found me in her slow and dreamy way
Now she reads me what the papers say
The way she laughs at what I do
I'm waiting for this moment to explain itself through