

Touch

Berlin

You can buy me a daquiri
You can take me home and tear my clothes off
Here am I, married? no, I'm celibate, ah-ha

Want a 'lude, I don't care
The feeling's numb but we cry, oh, ah
Here am I making sure you get your share

Well, isn't this a night?
You have a wife, a little girl at home
Never mind, nice to know you, wave goodbye

Touch, touch, touch me, can you stay tonight?
I don't want you to leave my side
Talk, talk, talk to me, I need to know
Will you remember me tomorrow?

Well, if you say you love me I might believe
That you see something special in me
And then the days go by, and you're not there
If you want me, touch me, touch me now

Touch, touch, touch me, can you stay tonight?
I don't want you to leave my side
Talk, talk, talk to me, I need to know
Will you remember me tomorrow?
Touch, touch, touch me, can you stay tonight?
I don't want you to leave my side
Talk, talk, talk to me, I need to know
Will you remember me tomorrow?