

Don't Touch Me There

Charly McClain

These hands, you can hold 'em all night if you want to
And these lips won't mind your kisses, no, they don't care
You can lay your head on my shoulder, maybe even get a little b
older
But when it comes to my heart, don't touch me there

These arms, you can wrap 'em 'round you gently
Your fingers, you can run 'em through my hair
But there's one place that's off balance from the last time lov
e came 'round
When it comes to my heart, don't touch me there

Last time I gave my heart so sweetly, it broke
He broke it so completely that even now it's more than I can be
ar
Now someday I know I'll try again, someday but until then
When it comes to my heart, don't touch me there

These hands, you can hold 'em all night if you want to
And these lips won't mind your kisses, no, they don't care
You can lay your head on my shoulder, maybe even get a little b
older
But when it comes to my heart, don't touch me there
When it comes to my heart, don't touch me there