

In Your Touch

Fefe Dobson

Last night I thought I saw you, brown hair, the way that you move

I need to know if it's you, that's when I saw your face
It always took me away to a place I should have stayed
I think about the word, yes, as I move to talk to you

'Cause every time I hold you, I'll be waiting for you
Try to pull away from what I truly thought was love
Maybe it's a sickness preying on my weakness
All I really need is just another minute in your touch
Ooh, in your touch

Last night I thought I saw you, black jeans, faded tattoos
That's when I knew it was you so don't go taking me back
To a place I'd rather forget when I was yours and you were mine
I know, baby, that your heart's not gonna do the right thing

'Cause every time I hold you, I'll be waiting for you
Try to pull away from what I truly thought was love
Maybe it's a sickness preying on my weakness
All I really need is just another minute in your touch
Ooh, in your touch

In your touch, your touch, your touch

And I don't wanna fall for, fall for you again
You had me once before, why couldn't you just love me then?
'Cause now I'm feeling torn but I just want more
Is this just the end of a love worth fighting for?

'Cause every time I hold you, I'll be waiting for you
Try to pull away from what I truly thought was love
Maybe it's a sickness preying on my weakness
All I really need is just another minute in your touch
Ooh, in your touch