If You Can Touch Her at All

George Jones

Funny how a woman can come on so wild and free Yet insist I don't watch her undress or watch her watch me And stand by the bed and zip up as if she were cold And just lie down beside me and touch me as if I were gold.

One night of love don't make up for six nights alone
But I'd rather have one than none 'cause I'm flesh and bone
Though sometimes it seems she ain't worth the trouble at all
She can be worth the world if some how you can touch her at all

But right or wrong a woman can own any man She can take him inside her and hold his soul in her hand Then leave him as weak, weak as a new born child Fighten to get his first breath and open his eyes.

One night of love don't make up for six nights alone
But I'd rather have one than none 'cause I'm flesh and bone
Though sometimes it seems she ain't worth the trouble at all
She can be worth the world if some how you can touch her at all

One night of love don't make up for six nights alone

Six nights alone

Oh, but I'd rather have one than none 'cause I'm flesh and bone

I'm flesh and bone

Though sometimes it seems she ain't worth the trouble at all...