

Touch of Wilderness

George Jones

Our story's tough has frankly ever green
And your body is the touch of most down by the water stream
And I love it when I take off my shoes
And take a walk to the wildest part of you

There's a little touch of wilderness in you
There's a bit of queen and blast around you
When I feel the forest socking in my morning dew
Yes that's when I feel the touch of wilderness in you

There's a country flavor in your honey tree
And while I'm here I think a lady drift all over me
And that water hole I always tasted thru
Blames out a little touch of wilderness in you

There's a little touch of wilderness in you
There's a bit of queen and blast around you
When I feel the forest socking in my morning dew
Yes that's when I feel the touch of wilderness in you
There's a little touch of wilderness in you