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