

# A Woman's Touch

Glen Campbell

Right from the first day  
One man stood alone  
And somehow he missed  
What didn't exist  
How could he have known  
He looked all around him  
Then he lifted his head  
For he heard a voice  
And rose to rejoice  
As somebody said

This place needs a woman's touch  
To share in the plan  
For without a woman's touch  
Life don't mean much to a man

I was a drifter  
Who couldn't be tamed  
So reckless and wild  
Lost like a child  
Whose dreams never came  
Then I felt the pleasures  
Of love's happiness  
One look in your eyes  
And I realize  
I've truly been blessed

Thank God for a woman's touch  
To share in the plan  
For it took my woman's touch  
To make me feel like a man  
Lord without a woman's touch  
Life don't mean much to a man