

Don't Touch Me

Hazel O'Connor

When I first saw your face
I thought here's a man
Maybe he can, give it to me, something real
Give it to me, But this time with some feeling
But I said...

Don't touch me
Give me some real feeling
Don't hold me,
Give me something right from the part

Could have misjudged you
I could have been wrong
A man with no feeling's
Like a man who sold his soul

Well we could be friends
But let's not forget
You and me, we're worlds apart
You want me to forget our scars
Well I could try, if you could too
Well I could die
And for me and the two and you
I said...

Don't touch me
Give me some real feeling
Don't hold me,
Give me something right from the part

Could have misjudged you
I could have been wrong
A man with no feeling's
Like a man who sold his soul

Well I traveled far and I've traveled wide
And I met them folk who cheat and lie
Who never see the colored sky
You kill, destroy
And I was their little toy
And friend I stand here looking at you
And I ask you sonny
Hey what you do
To justify your fruitless lies
To justify our poisoned skies

Don't touch me
Give me some real feeling
Don't hold me,
Give me some real feeling
Don't touch me
Give me some real feeling
Don't hold me
Give me something right from the part

Could have misjudged you
I could have been wrong

A man with no feeling's
Like a man who sold his soul
Could have misjudged you
No I wasn't wrong