

# 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