Don't touch, don't look, don't think, best of luck

She tried as hard as she could
But she knew it wasn't good enough and wouldn't ever be
So she had to start hiding how she felt
But she loved him he knew it
And if his hands weren't tied
He would've really liked to help her

Don't touch, best of luck

He's still shaking it off buys flowers for his wife Guilty he could even think of life without her Gets home looking like he's seen a ghost She's ready for the worst But when he tells her She breaks down crying i'm so sorry

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We didn't want our love to end in high school
At college i called everyday until the day i met you
A year ago he got in touch i asked him to forgive me
It should've ended there but i forgot i wasn't eighteen

Don't touch, best of luck

She'll try as hard as she can
But he'll know it isn't good enough and won't ever be
So she'll have to start hiding how she feels though she loves h
im and he knows it
Still his hands are tied even if he wants to help her

Don't touch, don't look, don't think, best of luck

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