

# I Have The Touch

Peter Gabriel

1. The time I like is the rush hour, 'cause I like the rush  
The pushing of the people, I like it all so much  
Such a mass of motion, do not know where it goes  
I move with the movement and - I have the touch

2. I'm waiting for ignition, I'm looking for a spark  
Any chance collision and I light up in the dark  
There you stand before me, all that fur and all that hair  
Oh, do I dare - I have the touch

R1: Only, only wanting contact  
I'm only, only wanting contact  
I'm only, only wanting contact  
With you - shake those hands, shake those hands  
Give me the thing I understand  
Shake those hands, shake those hands  
Shake hands, shake hands

3. Any social occasion, it's hello, how do you do  
All those introductions, I never miss my cue  
So before a question, so before a doubt  
My hand moves out and - I have the touch

R1: Only, only wanting contact...

R2: Pull my chin, stroke my hair, scratch my nose, hug my knees  
Try drink, food, cigarette, tension will not ease  
I tap my fingers, fold my arms, breathe in deep, cross my legs  
Shrug my shoulders, stretch my back, but nothing seems to please

\*: I need contact  
I need contact  
Nothing seems to please  
I need contact  
I need contact  
I need contact