

## Fingertips

Poe

Your fingertips... your fingertips  
Sometimes I feel it burning  
That deep and primal yearning  
I feel it burn, burn, burning  
I try live without it  
But then I think about  
Those fingertips, those fingertips, those fingertips

Anyone will do, anyone will do  
Could be you

It's in the way they move and  
They catch that simple groove and  
They tell a story all their own about the human heart alone  
I try to get a grip but I find I always slip on fingertips  
Those fingertips, those fingertips

Sometimes I get so lonely  
The time it passes slowly, so so so slowly  
I know I'm just a fool  
'Cause they're writing all the rules  
Those fingertips, those fingertips, those fingertips

Whoever, whoever you are  
I got my light on  
Whenever, whenever you can  
I'll be there I swear  
I swear...

Let it be me  
Let me be your love