

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