

# Look But You Can't Touch

Poison

Good girls go to heaven, bad girls go to hell  
The rest of them get rich and do just what they feel  
Well rich boys live in houses and poor boys live in sin  
The rest of them get married and are never seen again

Well let me tell a story explain the shape I'm in  
The girl I had last night had never tasted sin  
So I took her to my hotel where I tried to get my way  
She said "Wait a minute, Bret, there's something I must say"

She said If you wanna talk that's fine with me  
But if you want more you'd better let me be

Cause you can look but you can't touch  
Cause the best things in life ain't cheap  
You can look but you can't touch  
Cause baby I ain't for keeps

Well maybe I'm a bad boy  
OK, so I've been around the block  
But I am good at one thing  
And believe me it ain't talk

She says you must be kidding  
I've heard this all before  
Other girls might buy it  
But I don't, that's for sure

Now wait a minute baby  
I don't want you to go  
She said "Don't get no closer  
The answer still is no"

So I wine'd her, dine'd her, fancy talk'd  
Acted cool and smooth  
Got my hands around her shoulder  
Two inches from the move

Well I guess I'm about as close as I could be  
So I finally made my move, she just said to me

Cause you can look but you can't touch  
Cause the best things in life ain't cheap  
You can look but you can't touch  
Cause baby I ain't for keeps

Let me show you something  
Mmm, let me set the pace  
Slid my hand up her leg  
As she slapped me across my face

Can't blame a man for tryin'  
Wantin' action ain't a crime  
I didn't plan on spending money  
Just to get a piece of mind