

# Touched by the Hand of God

Roxette

See at eight o'clock I took the dog for a walk in the morning  
I never really liked him but let's keep that between you and me  
I ran into this woman at a crowded café  
There's nothing else to say, she took my breath away  
She said: I'm Prudence, I just came out to play outta charm school  
How on earth could it be?  
I'm touched by the hand of God  
Really hard to believe  
Hey, I'm touched by the hand of God  
She's got a mind set on me  
Yeah, I'm blessed with the power of love  
The power of love, yeah!  
Heaven in her smile, I took a break for a while with good reason  
Drowning in her eyes, I was mesmerized, I'm buried and gone  
I guess my kind of talking was misplaced like hell  
Just like the funky (Art Garfunkel[?])  
Hey, sweet Prudence, you're doing so well outta charm school  
How on earth could it be?  
I'm touched by the hand of God  
Really hard to believe  
Don't you know I'm touched by the hand of God  
She's got a mind set on me  
Yeah, I'm blessed with the power of love  
The power of love, yeah!  
She said she had a '57 Chevrolet  
There's nothing more to say, she took my breath away  
Hey, sweet Prudence, won't you come out to play outta charm school?