

# I Can't Even Touch You

Steve Harley

Show me a hole where the rain gets in  
And I'll pour you water  
Could be the answer to your prayer  
Magical things I can perform anywhere  
Somebody stop me  
Somebody ought too  
Too many jokes and too many sins  
Blocking the hole where the sun comes in  
Chorus: So I can't even touch you I can't even touch you  
Thirty-odd years, maybe half a life-time mostly crazy  
Maybe I played an honest hand  
Young at heart, you're acting wreckless and bold  
Why did you refuse me  
Offer to hide you  
Too many jokes and too many sins  
Blocking the hole where the sun comes in