

If You Touch Me (you've Got To Love Me)

Tanya Tucker

Well I packed his bags and kicked him out we were havin' bad times

Looking back I can see it was over nothin'

Since then there's been too much red wine and women messin' up his mind

But nothin' can compare with baby's lovin'

At two o'clock this mornin' he made up his mind

Said I'm goin' home to my sweet baby

He looked out the window at the city for the last time

Lord knows this life it'll drive him crazy

Well he walked out to the highway caught a semi headed home

I hope she'll take him back oh Lord he's prayin'

Now he's standin' at the front door and I'm here all alone

Then he heard his sweet baby sayin'

And I said if you touch me you've got to love me

And if you love me you'll have to stay with me forever

And I'll forgive you and love will be like it should be

So if you touch me you've got to love me

I said if you touch me you've got to love me