

I Wanna Touch

The Hellacopters

She got me burning
I've got a fever and I'm feeling beat
My blood's boiling in a place so special
Between my head and feet

I got my mind made up
But a part of me is about to bust
Sweet Mary, see my hand's are getting hairy
You know I need you, oh, so much

Yes, I wanna touch, I wanna touch
I keep looking but a picture's not enough
I wanna touch

She got me reeling
I'm tipsy tossing in my bed
Been rolling down this road too long
Getting fed up with that worn out spread

Yes, I want the real sweet deal
No centerfold'll make me blush
Lucille, got a lust I wanna kill
You know I need, it oh, so much

Yes, I wanna touch, I wanna touch
I keep looking but a picture' s not enough
I wanna touch

She got me shaking
But got no room for moving in my bunk
Seeing double and my pants are in trouble
I'm tired of this right hand funk

I guess I gotta wrap it up
I'm really falling into a rut
Please Jean, I'm strung up on ephedrine
I wanna, I wanna, yes, yes

I wanna touch, I wanna touch
I keep looking but a picture' s not enough
I wanna touch

I wanna touch, I wanna touch
I wanna touch, yes, I wanna touch