

If You Can Touch Her At All

Willie Nelson

Funny a woman can come on so wild and free
Yet insist I don't watch her undress or watch her watch me
And stand by the bed and shiver as if she were cold
Just to lie down beside me and touch me as if I were gold.

One night of love don't make up for six nights alone
I'd rather have one than none Lord I'm flesh and bone
Though sometimes it seems she ain't worth the trouble at all
She could be worth the world if somehow you can touch her at all.

Right or wrong a woman can own any man
She can take him inside her and hold his soul in her hand
Then leave him as weak and weary as a newborn child
Fighting to get his first breath and open his eyes.

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