

Touch Me

Willie Nelson

Touch me, touch the hand of a man
Who once owned all the world
And touch, me touch the arms
That once held all the charms
Of the world's sweetest girl
Touch me, maybe someday you may
Need to know how it feels when you lose
And so touch me, you'll know
How you feel with the blues

Watch me, watch the eyes
That have seen all the heartache
And pain in the land
And be thankful you're happy though
Standing so close to the world's bluest man
Don't forget me, take a good look
At someone who's lost everything he can lose
And then touch me and you'll know
How you'd feel with the blues