

Wanda Jackson, Don't Touch Me

Your hand is like a torch each time you touch me
But that look in your eyes pulls me apart
Don't open the door to heaven if I can't come in
Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart
Your kiss is like a drink when I'm thirsty
And I'm thirsty for your love with all my heart
So don't love me then act as though we've never kissed
Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart
Don't give me something that you might take away
To have you then lose you wouldn't be smart on my part
Don't open the door to heaven if I can't come in
Don't touch me if you don't love me sweetheart