Waylon Jennings, If You Could Touch

Verse 1: C/G Funny a woman can come home so wild and free C/G And 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 Chorus: F C/G One night of love don't make up for six nights alone But i'd rather have one than none Lord, cause i'm flesh and bone Sometimes it seems that she ain't worth the trouble at all But she could be worth the world if somehow you can touch her at all Verse 2 (a tone higher): Right or wrong a woman can own any man She can take him inside her and hold his soul in her hand And leave him as weary and weak as a newborn child Fighting to catch his first breath and open his eyes Chorus bis:(a tone higher) One night of love don't make up for six nights alone But i'd rather have one than none, I'm flesh and bone Sometimes it seems that she ain't worth the trouble at all But she could be worth the world if somehow you can touch her at all