

Classified

"Laura"

Visit "[Laura](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Laura hold these hands count my fingers
Laura touch these lips you once desired
Lay your head upon my chest hear my heart beat
Gently run your fingers through my hair
Touch these ears that's listened to your wishes most of
them fulfilled and that's a lot
Let your soft and gentle hands caress my body then
tell me what he's got I ain't got
Tell me what he's got I can't give you it must be
something I was born without
You took an awful chance to be with another man
So tell me what he's got I ain't got
Laura see the walls I've built for you Laura see the
carpet that I layed
See those fancy curtains on the window touch those
satin pillows on your bed
Laura count the dresses in your closet note the name
upon the checkbook in your bag
And if there's time before I pull this trigger tell me what
he's got I ain't got
Tell me what he's got I can't give you it must be
something I was born without
If there's time before I pull this trigger then tell me
what he's got I ain't got
Laura tell me what he's got I ain't got

Visit [Classified](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.