Hank Locklin "Laura (what He's Got That I Ain't Got)"

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Laura hold these hands and count my fingers Laura touch these lips you once desired Lay your head upon my chest and hear my heart beat Gently run your fingers through my hair Touch these ears that's listened to your wishes most of them fullfilled and that's a lot Let your soft gentle hands caress my body then tell me what he's got that I ain't got Tell me what he's got that 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 that I ain't got Laura see these walls that I built for you Laura see this carpet that I layed See those fancy curtains on the windows touch those satin pillows on your bed Laura count the dresses in your closet Note the name upon your checkbook in your bag And if there's time before I pull this trigger

Then tell me what he's got that I ain't got
Tell me what he's got that I can't give you it must be
something I was born without
And if there's time before I pull this trigger
Then tell me what he's got that I ain't got
Laura tell me what he's got that I ain't got tell me what
he's got that I ain't got

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