

Loretta Lynn

"If You Touch Me (you've Got To Love Me)"

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Well she packed my bags and kicked me out when we
were havin' bad times
Looking back I can see it was over nothin'
Since then there's been too much red wine and women
messin' up my mind
But nothin' can compare with baby's lovin'
At two o'clock this mornin' I made up my mind
I'm gonna go back home to my sweet baby
I'm lookin' though the window at the city for the last
time
Lord knows this life it'll drive me crazy
Well I walked out on the highway caught a semi headed
home
I hope she'll take me back oh Lord I'm prayin'
Now I'm standin' at the front door hopin' I'll find her all
alone
Then I heard her sweet voice sayin'
And she said if you touch me you've got to love me
And if you love me you'll have to stay with me forever
And I'll forgive you and love will be like it should be
So if you touch me you've got to love me if you touch
me you've got to love me

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